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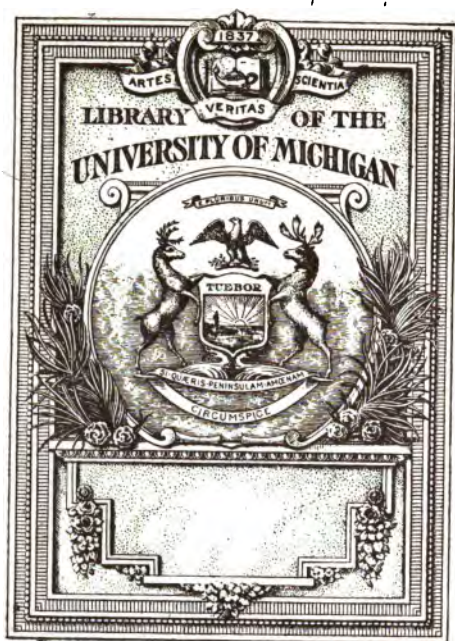
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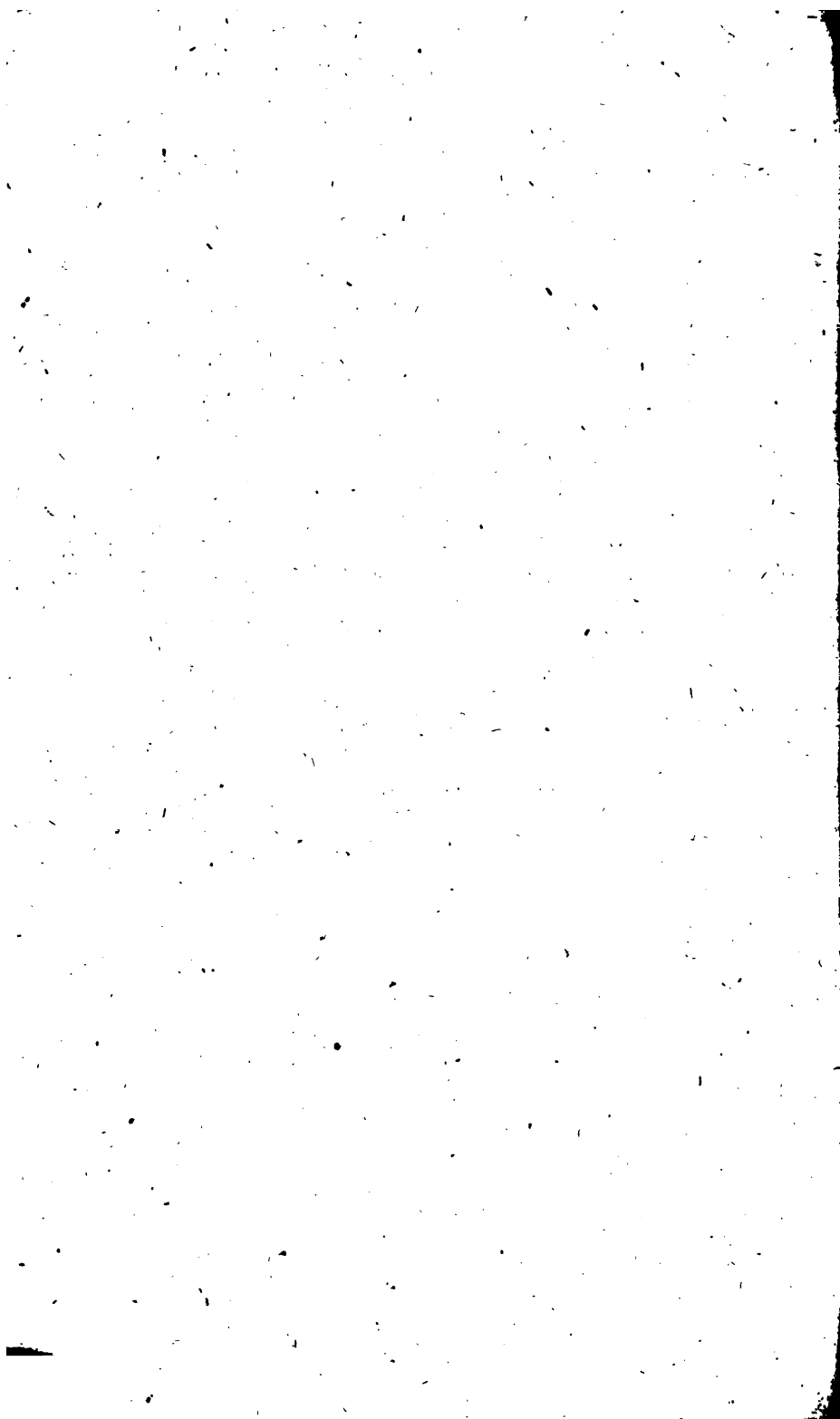
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THE  
**ANTI-JACOBIN**  
**REVIEW AND MAGAZINE;**

OR,

**MONTHLY POLITICAL AND LITERARY CENSOR:**

FROM  
**MAY TO SEPTEMBER (INCLUSIVE)**

1806.

**WITH AN APPENDIX,**

CONTAINING

***AN AMPLE REVIEW OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.***

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*Bellum est in eos, qui iudiciis coerceri non possunt.*

CICERO.

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VOLUME XXIV.

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THE  
ANTI-JACOBIN  
Review and Magazine,

&c. &c. &c.

For MAY, 1806.

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" Non ego, cum scribo, si forte quid aptius exit,  
Laudari metum : neque enim mihi cornea fibra est ;  
Sed recti finemque, extremumque, esse recuso."

PERSIUS.

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ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

*Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France, and Spain, and the adjoining Countries, from the latter Part of the Reign of Edward II. to the Coronation of Henry IV. Newly translated from the French Editions, with Variations and Additions from many celebrated MSS. By Thomas Johnes. The Second Edition. To which is prefixed, a Life of the Author, an Essay on his Works, a Criticism on his History, and a Dissertation on his Poetry. 3 vols. 8vo. Pp. 1363. Accompanied with a small volume quarto, containing Plates, relating to Scenes described in the Chronicles.*

THE name of Froissart is familiar to every one at all acquainted with the history of England, France, Spain, and the Netherlands ; for he is quoted or referred to by every historian, of the period and places to which his Chronicles relate. But it is only a very few, at least in this country, who have had opportunities of perusing Froissart himself. Copies of Froissart, in the original French, are confined to the best libraries ; and the old English translation, made by order of Henry VIII. has not only become exceedingly scarce, but the language of it obsolete, and, in some places, particularly those relating to proper names, almost unintelligible. The present publication, therefore, by the generality of readers, is to be considered, if not as a creation of something new, and before altogether unknown, yet as a revival and resurrection of what had passed into oblivion ; and a very valuable and acceptable present it is, to all who are capable of deriving

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entertain-

entertainment from any other books than novels or romances; which require not any exertion of thought, but tickle the imagination throughout with whatever is most fitted, in the easiest manner, to excite various emotions. Nay, even the readers of novels and romances, if ever they have in the course of their lives read any thing of real history, must be gratified, and even charmed with Froissart: for there is as much gallantry, love and adventure in the Chronicles of Froissart, as in any romance, Don Quixote scarcely excepted; with this difference, that in the history, the gallantry, love, and enterprises, were real. A refined gallantry, and delicate sense of honour, are the great moving principles of the various scenes described; scenes, which take faster hold on the imagination than fictitious scenes, however pompous and splendid, because they are described with the circumstantiality of truth and nature. It was predicted by Lord Bacon, and it has been fully verified, "that when physics shall be grounded on experiment, their effects will as far excel the pretended powers of magic, as the actions of Cæsar, or Alexander, surpassed the fabulous achievements of Arthur of Britain, or Amadis de Gaul." In like manner, and on the same grounds, it may be truly affirmed, that the heroism, gallantry and enterprise portrayed by Froissart, are more fitted to awaken, move, and agitate the soul, than any of the vague and flimsy, though extravagant, conceits of novellists, who spin labyrinthical threads of love, incident, and adventure, out of their own brains, in their own closets. Froissart's Chronicles absolutely afford more amusement of this kind, were the instruction to be derived from matter of fact and truth entirely out of the question. He wrote in times, and of times, when all the world was persuaded that love was the incentive to the most brilliant actions of courage and virtue.

Froissart exhibits scenes as passing before our eyes, in a style and manner easy, familiar and colloquial, like that of Bishop Burnet, who, in the History of His own Times, introduces us into the company, and to the fire-sides, as it were, of the persons whose counsels and actions he relates. He relates what he saw or heard from the persons themselves, or those who were well acquainted with them, or who had otherwise the best means of knowing the truth. His descriptions are picturesque and lively. He tells you not only the substance of what was said on such and such an occasion, but the very words in which it was said. We have a very just criticism, or judgment, of the characteristic style and manner of Froissart, in the quotation from Chaucer, which Mr. Johnes has prefixed to this publication as a motto, on the title page:

Who so shall telle a tale after a man,  
He moste reherse as neighe as ever he can,  
Everich worde, if it be in his charge,  
All speke he never so rudely and so large;  
Or elles he moste tellen his tale untrewre,  
Or feinen thinges, or finden wordes newe.

CHAUCER'S PROLOGUE.



It is this manner of "telling a tale," as nearly as possible, that the law requires in evidence given before courts of justice.

It may be questioned whether the truth and general interests of history have, in every respect, been promoted by the invention of printing. Books are so multiplied, and so easy to be come at, that the historian makes the world, as it were, come to him, instead of his going out into the world. Before the invention of printing, from Herodotus to Froissart, we find historians travelling into different countries, conversing with men distinguished by offices and rank in life, with philosophers and men of letters, and by all other means in their power exploring the truth, for long courses of time, and sometimes for their whole lives. For the information they received, they gave information in return. They were welcome guests, and very much cared for by nobles, princes and kings. They were the great intelligencers on all subjects. If a gentleman has a mind, in our day, to know what is going on in the world, he sits down in his elbow chair, in his slippers and night gown, and calls for a newspaper, a magazine, a review, or an annual register. It was not so before the invention of printing. Before this, literary men were entertained in the houses of the great, and even at the courts of sovereign princes; in Italy, France, England, and every country of Europe, in proportion to its civilization. Thus Froissart, who was a man of unbounded curiosity respecting the history of the times, and the state of the world, and who was a great traveller, was well received by the first circles, or rather the very first circle, of society wherever he went. He lived, particularly, a long time in the court of Queen Philippa, wife of Edward III. King of England. The ardour for study, countenanced and patronized by the court, was at this time so great in England, that there were then, as we are informed by Speed, in his Chronicle, not fewer than 30,000 students in the University of Oxford only\*.

During Froissart's residence in Great Britain, he not only made many excursions in England and Wales, but penetrated even into the Highlands. In Holland he remained for six months.

He has been accused, both by the French and some Scotch writers, of partiality for the English; but, on the whole, his candour, as well as his unwearied industry, and the exquisite charm of his manner, are generally acknowledged. To these observations, preliminary to what we have farther, and more particularly to notice, in reviewing the publication before us, it may be proper for the information, or for prompting the recollection of some of our readers, here to mention that Froissart was a Canon, and Treasurer of a Collegiate Church in Hainault; that he was not only an eminent historian, but also a great poet; GREAT, at least, if we reckon by the number of his verses,

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\* What was the occupation of all these young men? To learn very bad Latin, and still worse logic.

very few of which have been published; and that he possessed, what is sometimes an adjunct of a poetical genius, a quick sensibility to sensual enjoyment: which is not only recorded of him, but which, indeed, appears in his writings. He was a man of lively parts, and lively feelings. The Chronicles of Froissart extend from 1326 to 1400. They have been abridged by Sleidon, and continued by Monstrelet down to 1446.

Though there be little, if any, sense in modern dedications, when books are composed, not at the particular desire or exence of any individual, but for the eye, as well as under the patronage of the public, yet there appears to be a degree of propriety in the dedication of these volumes to Lord Thurlow. "For," (says Mr. Johnes to his Lordship) "had not your friendship expressed so favourable an opinion on perusing the first chapters, I should have abandoned the prosecution of the work; therefore, if the public now find in it either interest or pleasure, they will be indebted to your Lordship."

Mr. Johnes, in a preface to the first edition, which was in quarto, tells us, that "several MSS. in his own library had been collated with the printed copies, and that the same thing had been done with those in the British Museum. A person is now employed at Breslau, in collating the celebrated manuscript there, which has been supposed to be the only one unmutilated. Should it prove so, we are informed, the additions will be printed at the end of the work."

"The engravings are traced from the finest illuminations in our own libraries, and in that [we presume meaning those] of France. By unforeseen accidents, the plates are irregularly given, and they must not be bound up until the whole be completed."

In an Advertisement to the present edition, it is stated, "that in addition to what has been said in the preceding Advertisement, some errors and inaccuracies, which had been overlooked through haste or inadvertence at the time of translating, as far as they have been discovered, stand corrected."

To the present edition is prefixed the Life of Froissart, corrected from Mr. Johnes's former translation from the French of M. de la Curne de St. Palaye, with other preliminary matter. This other preliminary matter, consists in "An Essay on the Works of Froissart, and a Criticism on the History of Froissart; both by M. de la Curbe: and an Account of the Poetry of Froissart, by an Anonymous Writer, in the Memoires de l'Academie."

As this preliminary matter could not be prepared in time for the first, or quarto edition, it will be given in a supplement, with the additions from the Breslau manuscript, parts of which are arrived. They will, when complete, be printed in octavo, to accompany this edition, and not only the translation, but the original French, for the sake of the authority. Mr. Johnes returns his best thanks to the Rev. Henry Boyd, the translator of Dante (whose original poems were criticised in the 93d Number of our Review), for the obliging manner in which he furnished him, at a very short notice, with Versions of the

Remains

**Remains of Froissart's Poetry.** Froissart was born at Valenciennes, A. D. 1337. It is supposed by some, from a passage in his poem, that his father's name was Thomas, and that he was a painter of arms. But this is only conjecture; for, as his biographer observes, attentive as he was to inform us of the most minute particulars of his life, he does not say one word of his family. This, indeed, is a matter of extremely little importance or interest, at least to readers of these times; and we should not have taken any notice of it, if it had not been for the purpose of observing of how much importance it appears to have been in the sight of his biographer, who labours to trace his descent to some noble stem, in the very teeth of very palpable evidence, of the contrary. If Froissart had sprung from a noble family, he would not have been long in telling us of it. "But," says La Curne de St. Palaye, "we find in his history, a FROISSART MEULLIER, a young knight from Hainault, who signalized himself by his valour at the siege of the Castle of Figueras in Spain, which the English and Gascons attacked in 1381. His country and name induce me to believe that our historian might be a relation of his, and, like him, sprung from a noble family." Men are indeed very easily induced to believe what coincides with their own wishes, whims, or prejudices.

"His infancy announced what he would one day be; he early manifested that eager and inquisitive mind, which during the course of his life never allowed him to remain long attached to the same occupations, nor to continue long in the same place.

"The different games suitable to that age, of which he gives us a picture equally curious and amusing, kept up in his mind a natural propensity to dissipation, which during his early studies must have tried the patience as well as exercised the severity of his masters.

"He loved hunting, music, assemblies, feasts, dancing, dress, good living, wine, and women: these tastes, which almost all showed themselves from twelve years of age, being confirmed by habit, were continued even to his old age, and perhaps never left him. Neither the serious thoughts nor the affections of Froissart being yet sufficiently engaged, his love for history filled up the void, which his passion for pleasure left; and became to him an inexhaustible source of amusement.

"He had just left school, and was scarcely twenty years old, when at the entreaty of his dear lord and patron Sir Robert de Namur, Knight, Lord of Beaufort, he undertook to write the history of the wars of his own time, more particularly of those which ensued after the battle of Poitiers. Four years afterwards, having gone to England, he presented a part of this history to Queen Philippa of Hainault, the wife of Edward III. Young as he then was, he had already travelled into the most distant provinces of France. The object of his visit to England was to tear himself from an attachment which had tormented him for a long time. This passion took possession of his heart from his infancy; it lasted ten years, and sparks of it were again rekindled in a more advanced age, in spite of his bald head and white hairs."

During the five years he was attached to the service of the Queen

of England, Philippa, he travelled at her expence, not only to different parts of England, and to Scotland and Wales, but to various parts of Europe. The objects of his travels beyond our seas, seem to Mr. de St. Palaye, to have been a research after whatever might enrich his history. He draws this conclusion from a Preface, which is found at the head of the fourth volume, in several MSS. of the Chronicles of Froissart; and also, as we are informed by Mr. Johnes, in some printed editions, "at the request, wish, and pleasure, of that Most High and Noble Prince, my very dear Lord and Patron Guy, Count de Blois, &c. &c. I John Froissart, &c. &c. am again awakened, and entered into my workshop, to labour and work at the grand and noble matters that, in former times, occupied my attention, which treat of and examine the facts and events of the wars between France and England, and all their allies and adherents, as they clearly appear from the treaties which have been made and completed until this very day of my being again awakened."

We shall not stop to go along with our biographer through the particulars of Froissart's life, especially as the most important of these are mentioned, sometimes more than once, in the course of his Chronicles. We hasten to Froissart himself; though we cannot pass unnoticed La Curne's (for this is shorter than Mr. de St. Palaye's) Essay on his Works, nor his Criticism on his History.

In the Essay, La Curne points out the views with which Froissart wrote his Chronicles, the care he took to be informed of all the events which were to make a part of them, and the rules he had imposed on himself in writing them. In this he does not simply propose to give such an idea of our historian as only to satisfy curiosity: his object is, that the Essay (which he here calls *these Memoirs*), should serve as an introduction to those who may be induced to read him, and that they should render him more easy, more interesting, and more instructive. He divides his subject into nine heads. 1. The general Plan of Froissart's History. 2. A more detailed Plan of this History. 3. Division of the four volumes of Froissart into Chapters, and of the first volume into several parts. 4. Did Froissart make these divisions. 5. The time which Froissart employed in the composition of his History. 6. The inquiries Froissart made to compose his History, and the pains he took on this subject. 7. What end Froissart proposed to himself in writing his History; and what rules he laid down to himself in its composition. 8. The Chronology of Froissart. 9. Of the first thirty years which Froissart has treated of at the beginning of his History after John le Bel, that is to say, from 1326 to 1356.

It is evident that some of these articles, instead of serving as an introduction to Froissart, that "may render him more easy, interesting, and instructive," cannot themselves be either easy, interesting, or instructive, without some acquaintance with the history to which they relate. A like observation may be made on the criticism. But

two articles in the Essay, before perusing the *Chronicles*, may be read with great advantage. These are, the *General Plan of Froissart's History*; and *The Inquiries Froissart made to compose his History, and the Pains he took on this Subject*.

“ I. *General Plan of his History*.

“ The history which Froissart has left us extends from 1326 to 1400. It is not confined to the events which were passing in France during this long period, but comprehends, with almost as much detail, every considerable affair which happened in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Flanders. It includes also a number of particulars relative to the affairs of the Popes of Rome and Avignon; of Spain, Germany, Italy; sometimes even of Prussia, Hungary, Turkey, Africa, and other countries, in short, of almost the whole known world. But this immense multitude of facts, so different from each other; the chronological order of which is not very clearly made out, frequently presents to the reader only a confused mixture of events taking place at different times, and in different places, of which he cannot form any distinct idea, nor can his memory unite so many scattered objects, which have a necessary connection among each other.

“ There will be found, at the end of this Essay, an abridgment of the principal facts related in the course of the history; and, in order to remedy, at least in part, the disorder which prevails in placing these events, I will dispose of each in the class to which it belongs, as well as point out the chapters which it will be proper to read, to follow the train of causes of a similar nature, as well as the history of the same country, or the same nation. It will be impossible for me to go into a very minute detail. To leave nothing to be wished for, it would be right to make references to every article, of all the preceding passages relative to it, and of all those which follow; but this can only be executed as notes to the original itself, and would require all the attention of an editor who should interest himself for the advantage of his readers.”

In the other divisions of the Essay, the author enters into some particulars, rather minute and trifling; and, where his observations are of any considerable interest or importance, they are inferences from what Froissart himself has set down in his *Chronicles*, for making which an intelligent reader is as competent as La Curne.

In the criticism he reviews the defects and advantages of Froissart's *Chronicles*. He vindicates him against the charge of partiality to the English, and, in our judgment, completely. “Of all the nations (says La Curne) whom he mentions in his history, there are but few whom he has not sometimes marked with odious epithets. —There is not one part against the French; on the contrary, this brave nation supports itself, according to Froissart, by the vigour and strength of its knighthood, which was never so totally overwhelmed by its misfortunes, as not in the end to find some marvellous resources in its courage.” Notwithstanding all that Froissart tells of the care he took to hear both sides, and to compare their different accounts with each other, La Curne thinks—

"He may be accused of some little negligence on this head. His manner of life allowed him but little leisure to make all the reflections, and all the comparisons, which such an examination would require.—What he relates of distant countries, such as Africa, Hungary, Tartary, and in general the eastern parts of the world, is full of the grossest blunders. In his time commerce had not formed any connexion between these countries and our own. What was known of them was founded on the faith of those whom accident had carried thither, and who had resided there too short a time to gain sufficient information respecting the manners, customs, and history of their inhabitants.—All these defects, however, and imperfections, do not prevent his Chronicle from being considered as one of the most precious monuments of our history, and the perusal of it from being as agreeable, as instructive to those who, not confining themselves to the knowledge of general facts, seek, in the details of particular events, and of the usages of that period, to develop the character of mankind, and of the ages which have passed. Froissart was born to transmit to posterity a living picture of an age, which preferred the hazard of war to the solid advantages of peace; which, amid the intervals of troubles almost continually agitating it, found relaxation only in the most tumultuous pleasures."

La Curne, having inserted summarily, in his Criticism on Froissart, a sketch of the opinions which different authors have given of him, adds that of an author who knew better than any other the full value of a ready and natural genius.

" 'I love,' says Montaigne, 'historians unaffected or excellent: the unaffected, who have not wherewithal to add of their own, and who are only careful to collect and pick up every thing which falls within their notice, and to put down every thing without choice, and without sorting, give us the opportunity of wholly judging of their truth. Such, for example, is the good Froissart, who has gone on with his work with such a frank simplicity, that, having committed a fault, he is no way ashamed of avowing it, and correcting it at the place where he is informed of it; and who tells us the diversity of rumours which were current, and the different accounts that were told to him. It is history, naked and unadorned; every one may profit from it, according to the depth of his understanding.' "

Mr. Johnes, at the end of his translation of La Curne's Criticism, informs us, that since it was first printed, he had obtained permission to have it collated; that he has as yet received only the additions to the first volume, which are very extensive, and more important than Mr. de St. Palaye seems to have supposed; that the whole will be published with due speed, in a supplementary volume to the Chronicles; and will, he hopes, effectually clear up all doubts of Froissart's partiality as an historian.

The design, views, and character of Froissart are easily to be seen in his own writings, in which, without any egotism, but from their form and style, he is naturally led to communicate many particulars respect-  
ing



ing himself, without these Memoirs, Essays, and Criticisms of Mr. de la Curne de St. Palaye. At any rate, all that was necessary in these might have been compressed in ten or twelve pages, instead of an hundred. Yet, as Mr. Johnes has chosen to translate and prefix them to his work, of which they form no inconsiderable part, we have, out of a deference to the translator (though the microscope of his attention has somewhat magnified its object) taken more notice of them than in our own judgment they are entitled to\*; yet, at the same time, there may be readers, who, like Mr. Johnes, may never be wearied of inquiries and discourses about so celebrated and captivating an historian.

We proceed now, at length, from Mr. de la Curne de St. Palaye, to converse with a much greater man, as well as entertaining a companion, Froissart, or, as he is called in some MSS. Sir John Froissart himself.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

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*The Political and Confidential Correspondence of Lewis XVI. with Observations on each Letter.* By Helen Maria Williams. 3 vols. 8vo. Robinsons. 1803.

THESE volumes come to us through the medium of a lady of whom it is difficult to predicate whether she be maid (*spinster* we mean), wife, or widow. Whether she is to be called miss, or mistress, Williams or Stone, are knotty points which we shall not attempt to unravel. It is enough for us and our readers, that she gives her literary feats of notoriety under her spinster name.

The Correspondence appears under rather a questionable shape. We do not pronounce it to be a fabrication; but there is not certainly sufficient proof of its authenticity laid before the public. There is, indeed, not a grain of proof besides what the matter and manner of the Letters themselves furnish. They might, they may have been written by the unfortunate Monarch; but if the collectors and intended editors of this Correspondence had the means of proving its authenticity, which it is to be presumed they had, why leave us in the dark with respect to a matter of such importance? The translator and commentator has, indeed, told us, that *she* has "consulted such persons

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\* These three pieces, though they might have been greatly abridged, if not altogether spared, are introduced as introductory to the History of Froissart, not without propriety. But when, prefixed to the Chronicles, we find a whole printed sheet concerning the poetry of Froissart, we are apt to suspect that Mr. Johnes, in his enthusiasm, had forgotten his design or subject, which was, the Chronicles of Froissart, not Froissart himself and his poetry, which does not appear to us to be above mediocrity, amidst the poetry of an age (distinguished chiefly by far fetched, and long spun conceits) below mediocrity.

as were most likely to be informed on the subject—men who now fill eminent offices under the *republic*! (meaning France under *Buonaparte*!), and others, who exercised the highest functions under Lewis XVI. and that they had “no doubt whatsoever of the authenticity of the papers.” This Helen Maria Williams says; but the public, we suspect, will require something more substantial on which they are to hang their belief, than the mere assertion of this lady. We, for our part, are not disposed to give unlimited credit to this *ipse dicit* of H. M. Williams; we wish to have seen the names and attestations of the well-informed persons hinted at, and to have had the grounds of their belief fully stated: we should then have been able to form some judgment on the subject.

The translator is rather shy in giving reasons for what she calls “*the delay*” of the publication, by the collectors of the Correspondence; and equally shy with respect “to the *means* by which these MS. volumes fell into her hands.” It is “*unnecessary*,” she says, to mention the former, and still *more* so the latter, (Pref. p. 18). It is true, the passage says “*less*,” but this is only one of her many blunders in language: her meaning is perfectly clear. Had she employed *inexpedient* instead of *unnecessary*, we incline to think that she would have made a nearer approximation to truth. We have our suspicions that the Correspondence, as it was at first *intended* to have been published (for it does not appear that it ever *was* published by the compilers), was kept back by the hand of power. Why? because it was accompanied by a preface which spoke well of Lewis XVI. and did not spare revolutions and revolutionists. We are of opinion, too, that it was put into the hands of the translator for the very purpose which she has executed in her commentary, viz.—to blacken the Monarch, and white-wash the Revolution. Shall we go too far if we say, that there might be directions for properly garbling the MS.? Why does not the preface to the MS. appear in Miss Williams’s publication? Was that *inexpedient*, or, according to her, *unnecessary*? If the lady is not satisfied with our conjectures, it is to be hoped that she will, in some future publication, tell us all the truth. Our conjectures are, however, founded on passages in her own preface, which we shall lay before the public, leaving it to judge how far we have probability on our side.

She makes the French compilers say:

“We dare declare, in the name of future generations, that Lewis XVI. on the throne of the Bourbons, had no other reproach to make himself in the difficult art of governing, than that irresolution which neutralizes every thing, that want of self-confidence which renders the Monarch null, and that weakness which destroys.”

To which she answers:

“These are, no doubt, blemishes in the princely character; and, if nothing farther had been intended in this justification of Lewis XVI. than the display of his private virtues, respect for his misfortunes would have left his faults unnoticed. But to defend the memory of Lewis XVI.  
appears

appears less the aim of his friends, than to calumniate the memory of those who have rendered themselves illustrious by rescuing their country from the ignoble servitude under which it was oppressed. This generous effort is stigmatised in the prefatory address, as a 'series of useless crimes, producing only useless disasters.' The Revolution, by changing all the elements of social order, is stated to have 'caused the most enlightened nation of Europe to make a retrograde step towards barbarism,' and, which is still more disastrous, 'to have rendered indocile to the yoke the people whom the King's birth had condemned him to govern.'

"The defence of Lewis XVI. is therefore no longer the point in contest, or at least becomes only a point of secondary consideration. His friends have shifted the grounds on which they might have remained secure, and, by enlarging their means of defence, have left themselves and the object of their idolatry open to attack. It is no longer the King they mean to defend; it is the Revolution they are earnest to criminate. Let them not be displeased, therefore, if in the observations which have suggested themselves on reading these letters, they sometimes discover an attempt to defend that barbarism towards which the most enlightened country of Europe has made a retrograde step."

Here the Lady at once reveals the object of her work. It is to defend the Revolution; and, amidst all its enormities, to hold it forth as the greatest blessing to the human race that the evolution of ages has produced. The actors, therefore, in this "beautiful, sublime, terrific, and stupendous" scene, especially the Brissotines, are, with her, the benefactors of mankind, and Lewis XVI. the impotent and guilty impeder of its innumerable blessings—which, unfortunately, are all to come. Rapt in extacy by her revolutionary cogitations, she breaks forth into downright poetry:

"And what period in the annals of mankind more calculated to awaken solemn, rapt attention, to seize every faculty of the soul, to call forth every feeling excited by the sublime and the terrible, than the epocha of that Revolution, which in its effects, will change the condition, and almost the destinies, of man? How long will posterity pause on the solemn page which marks its mighty records! In reading history, we pass rapidly over the common flight of years and ages, like the traveller, who diligently pursues his way through a country which presents only ordinary objects: but, when this astonishing æra unfolds itself to the intellectual view, the reader will feel a sensation similar to that of the same traveller, when, suddenly bursting on his sight, he beholds scenes of overwhelming majesty, and finds himself surrounded by images of nature, the beautiful, the sublime, the terrific, the stupendous, which fill his mind with astonishment, or swell his bosom with enthusiastic emotion."

She afterwards speaks of the "exalted principles in favour of the human race, which the Revolution was destined to establish." Unhappily we are not in possession of her Brissotine Spectacles. "Setting fire to the four quarters of the world" (the boast of Brissot), is certainly *terrific and stupendous*; but its *beauty*, as we are not of the initiated, is to us not discernible. Nor can we discover that the French Revolution,

lution, after a lapse of years of blood, and every species of infamy and atrocity which can degrade or brutalize man, has established any thing but a military despotism, under which the greater part of Europe now groans. We may here, with a small variation, apply to the writer what she herself says on the defenders of Lewis XVI. "We are led to suspect either that we have hitherto mistaken the meaning of terms, or that conscience is a more accommodating principle with the 'partisans of revolution' than with other 'persons,' or that the 'still, small voice' of conscience is too feeble to be heard amidst the beautiful, the sublime, the stupendous, the terrific, &c. &c. explosions of the revolutionary volcano." What are the fruits of the lady's boasted Revolution, which we have seen and felt, and which we now see and feel? They are rapine, devastation, and massacre, the violation of every social tie, whether domestic or public, the philosophical, and short reign of some, the atrocious *mobarchy* of others, the extermination of every man of worth, and who was respected in France, the exaltation of all that is vile and despicable, the murder of Louis XVI. and the reign and adoration of Buonaparte. The Revolution promised at once to deliver mankind from evils which the natural progress of society was lessening every day; while, instead of the accustomed rod of power, it has produced the scorpion lash of despotism. The lady seems to have a sort of suppressed consciousness that every thing is not yet as it should be; but dear Revolution still dwells at her heart; and she wishes us to look forward with the eye of faith to the blessed *Millennium* which is—to come—when? *ad Græcas calendas*. We fancy that the world has seen and felt enough, not to have very sanguine expectations of sailing in the revolutionary "seas of milk" in "ships of amber." The storm still rages with undiminished violence, and we must wait with fortitude and resignation till the Almighty voice shall bid the waves be still. The writer is, or pretends to be, a Brissotine, and that party, she confesses, was republican. How can she, then, say, that all is as it should be in France? How can she have the effrontery in her book to give it the appellation of a "*Republic*?" She was formerly a writer of verses, and has, perhaps, been tempted by the Abbé Delille to "go a whoring after Baal," to "worship in the high places" of the Corsican son of Ammon\*. For this

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\* We give him this appellation, as we imagine that he, like Alexander, would wish to have sprung from a nobler stock than he can now lay claim to; and that, like him, he would have had no scruples in sacrificing the reputation of his mother, always supposing that she had a reputation to lose, to an origin more suitable than his own to the imperial dignity. It would be an enterprise worthy of the *savans* who went to Egypt, to discover an ancient MS. wherein it is announced, that an Arabian girl, of the tribe of Koreish, and impregnated by the well-known potency of Mahomet, had been brought a prisoner to Corsica, and that there was undoubted

this conversation she has the example of her party to offer. She herself informs us, that the faction of Brissot, when they found, though they had ridden for a moment "in the whirlwind" of their own raising, that they could not "direct the storm;" finding that their darling engine, the mob, had been seized by Robespierre, Marat, &c. proposed to coalesce with royalty. There is some difference, it is true, between these coalitions; that of Brissot and his party with Lewis XVI. is somewhat more respectable than H. M. Williams's with the Despot of France; but the difference springs only from circumstances; the motive to both (self-interest) is the same.

Led away by our attention to the translator and commentator, we had almost forgot to give our readers an idea of the Letters themselves. The volumes contain the Correspondence of Lewis with his Ministers, and other persons, from 1774, till he was shut up in the Temple. They everywhere evince a heart replete with general benevolence, and peculiarly solicitous for the happiness of France; they display, too, an acuteness of mind, and soundness of understanding, which a great part of the world is not disposed to allow him. But they, at the same time, lay open that want of self-confidence, that yielding to other, and worse counsels, that want of prompt and vigorous decision, which rendered him unequal to the guidance of the helm during the revolutionary storm, in which he perished. He foresaw, he predicted the result of the demagogue machinations; yet from an aversion to blood, he could not be persuaded to oppose timely defensive force to offensive violence; he therefore, necessarily, lost his crown and life in the contest; and since that period the *Rights of Man*, the *holy Right of Insurrection*, and the right of the strongest, have drenched Europe in blood; and the regenerators of the human race have not left a single right of man unviolated.

The spirit, the essence of the commentary may be concentrated in a few words. The commentator lays hold of every real or seeming unsteadiness of the King, in his transactions with the revolutionists. These she attributes solely to the want of principle, and spreads them out, and dwells on them with much exultation and complacency; while she is most solicitously careful to keep a profound silence as to the measures of his opponents, which were so various, and so con-

undoubted proof of the lineal descent of Buonaparte from this noble source. But it is supposed that they venture not as yet to produce the MS. as the will of the great man on this subject has not hitherto been signified to them. Some conjecture that, from his frequent appeals to *Fate*, Buonaparte would rather make choice of a *Pagan* progenitor, and that, to claim kindred with Alexander, he has, at the proper time, determined to ascertain his filiation from *Jupiter Ammon*. While others, with no less probability, maintain, that he only waits till it be convenient completely to *unpope* the poor Bishop of Rome, when he will publish to the world his legal descent from that truly sublime personage *Judas Iscariot*.

tradictory.

tradictory, that it was impossible to adhere to any fundamental principle, either in opposing them, or complying with them. Not a word is said of the laws that were enacted, only to be violated; of the constitutions which lasted not a day, but melted away before the constitution of the next hour; or of the incessant encroachments on their own decreed rights of the crown. Was it proper, as a King, who had the good of his subjects at heart, to submit implicitly to the violators of all compacts? Was it possible not to regret many of his forced compliances, and to endeavour to counteract the mischief they had occasioned? According to the moral code of this lady, whoever does not comply with the extorted promises made to a highwayman or housebreaker, is an unprincipled scoundrel! But, perhaps, her maxim is not a general one, and is only to take place when the question is between monarchs and revolutionists.

As a specimen of the Letters and Commentary, we insert the following Extract, premising that the lady's republican orgasm does not here burst out so violently as in most parts of her publication. The victory was gained, and she thought it decent to drop a few crocodile tears over the prostrate foe. The letter was written after the attack on the Thuilleries, on the 10th of August:

*"Paris August 12, 1792—Seven in the morning."*

"MY BROTHER,

"I am no longer King! The public voice will make known to you the most cruel catastrophe . . . I am the most unfortunate of husbands and of fathers! . . . I am the victim of my own goodness, of fear, of hope . . . It is an impenetrable mystery of iniquity! They have bereaved me of every thing: they have massacred my faithful subjects; I have been decoyed by stratagem far from my palace; and they now accuse me! I am a captive: they drag me to prison; and the Queen, my children, and Madame Elizabeth, share my sad fate.

"I can no longer doubt that I am an object odious in the eyes of the French, led astray by prejudice . . . This is the stroke that is most insupportable. My brother, but a little while, and I shall exist no longer. Remember to avenge my memory, by publishing how much I loved this ungrateful people. Recall one day to their remembrance the wrongs they have done me, and tell them I forgave them. Adieu, my brother, for the last time!

"LEWIS."

Had a like attack been made by the loyalists on the National Convention, had the result been the death of all the members, as the 10th of August produced the murder of the King, and had the Monarch, as the majority of the National Convention evidently did, sanctioned this outrage, how very eloquent and pathetic would H. M. Williams have been? On the present occasion, all is passed over without notice. It seems it deserved none. It was *only* a King to whom violence was offered. It was *only* a King whom it inevitably led to the guillotine: and to throw away a thought on a matter so very



very trivial, it appears, is below the dignity of a true republican mind: Let us see, however, what she *does* say:

"My brother," says Lewis, "I am no longer King . . . I am the most unfortunate of husbands, and of fathers."—The most unfortunate of husbands, and of fathers!—Unhappy Monarch! amidst the loss of empire, of all the world calls greatness, the objects of his tenderness twine around his heart, and inflict its deepest anguish. Fallen from his high estate, pierced by the sharpest arrows of calamity, it is here that the iron enters into his soul!—Whenever we have occasion to contemplate Lewis XVI. in a domestic point of view, we feel every sentiment of sympathy awakened in his favour, and lament that a mind, susceptible of the best affections of our nature, should have become the victim of those very affections, which, in other circumstances, would have been virtues, but which, in his situation, produced the effect of crimes. His conjugal attachment led him into the most fatal errors, which terminated in the most bitter calamities. That sentiment, by its cruel seduction, destined him to suffer the pangs of remorse, almost without the consciousness of guilt; since his mind seems to have been penetrated with the sense of every duty which he neglected, and with the sacredness of every obligation he violated. He loved the people he betrayed, and disapproved the projects of their enemies, with whom he irrevocably linked his fate. Unfortunate and misguided Prince! while abhorrent at the idea of shedding one drop of human blood, he condemned himself to call upon the coalesced powers of Europe to arm against his country; and millions have perished in its defence: and while he seems to have appreciated power and greatness at their true value, and to have felt the worth of being loved, he suffered himself to be dragged from the throne to the scaffold, rather than renounce despotic empire, and be hailed the father of his people."

The writer here, in a tone of hypocritical commiseration, accuses the Monarch almost of every crime of which, as a King, he could be guilty. This may pass with the society which she keeps at Paris: but we believe that the impartial and unprejudiced will join with us in saying, that *he did not betray* the people, but that both he and they were *betrayed* by the *revolutionary demagogues*; that he did *not* call forth the coalesced powers *against his country*, but *against a faction*, that has led that country through a sea of blood, and through unspeakable horrors, to more than eastern despotism; and that, instead of losing his life for his attachment to *despotism*, the whole tenor of his life gives the lie to the false and malignant accusation.

But enough of the lady and her work.—The energies of Briggittina Williams are much too sublime for us: how they harmonise with those of Mr. Stone, and her other Parisian associates, we will not pretend to say. Our wonder, however, is excited by two things: 1st, How she ventures to display them under the superior imperial energies of Bonaparte. And, 2dly, how she can submit to live under a government, which is certainly not auspicious to her, to Thomas Paine, or to the French regenerators' Rights of Man.

Besides the Letters, these volumes contain some other compositions

on both public and domestic affairs. We have not paid a critical attention to the translation, taking it for granted, that a person so long domesticated in France, and now a veteran author, must be able to perform with sufficient accuracy the task she had undertaken.

*Essays on various Subjects.* By J. Bigland. Doncaster. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Sheardown. 1805.

THESE Essays contain a variety of subjects; and their merit is as much varied as their matter. In all that relates to religion and morality, we generally agree with the author; we say *generally*, for, though Mr. Bigland is himself a friend to the National Church, and though we are also friends to moderate toleration, we do not think he enforces with all the energy he might, the precept of Pythagoras.

Αθανάτος μὲν πρῶτα θεὸς, νόμον οἷς διέκρινται  
Τίμα

But in some other points we differ entirely from him. In the manner also, as well as the matter, we find something to praise and something to censure. We shall try to justify both our censure and our praise, by some extracts taken from the Essays, in the order in which they occur; for of a miscellaneous work of this kind there can be no analysis.

In the Essay on National Establishments in religion, the author, we think, very properly observes, how much better it is to live among those with whom we agree in the more essential parts of Christianity, though we may differ as to forms, than with those who are entirely unbelievers. These are Mr. Bigland's words:

"If he considered how much more eligible a Calvinist, a Quaker, or a *Catholic*, must find it to live among Christian Protestants, whose morals are influenced by the doctrines of the gospel, than among men who are destitute of religion, conscience, and morality; or how much more agreeable it must be to a Protestant to live among *Christian Catholics*, who agree with him in the belief of the same general essential, and fundamental doctrines, and the same obligatory precepts of Christianity, who have the same moral ideas as himself, make the same distinction between virtue and vice, and expect the same remuneration of their deeds, than among men who are totally unacquainted with these things, and whose inclinations are the only rule of their actions, he would view the difference of situation in the same light as a person who investigates the principles and considers the effects of civil legislature, sees the difference between a well regulated community and a horde of barbarians, ignorant of moral order, and under no legal restraint."

All that we object to in this passage, are the expressions *Catholic* and *Christian Catholic*. We know this is the common language of the day; but it is new. We profess ourselves to believe in the holy Ca-  
tholic

tholic Church, and if we appropriate this expression to the Church of Rome, as protesters against the doctrine of that church, we avow ourselves to be heretics. Till very lately, Papist was their legal designation. We believe Lord Redesdale's bill is the first instance of their being called Roman Catholics in a solemn act of the legislature. We do not, however, wish to revive any odious distinction; but do not let us call them *car' iſoxm* Catholics.

Essay VI. Vol. I. on Ecclesiastical Emoluments, has so much merit, that we wish our limits would permit us to make larger extracts from it. We shall lay before our readers what Mr. Bigland says on the schemes so much in favour with some of our modern writers on agriculture, for the abolition of tithes:

" Ecclesiastical History, it must be allowed, affords several instances of the seizure of the revenues of the church in different countries; but those arbitrary proceedings are somewhat difficult to justify by any solid reasoning, or on any principles of equity, which we should think it safe to apply to any other cases of possession. The system adopted in some countries of seizing the lands of the church, and fixing the ecclesiastical stipends in money, is ruinous to the interests of the Christian clergy, and tends to the degradation of the clerical character, by causing the ministers of the altar to be considered as a sort of servants of the public. It also renders the church more burdensome to the lower orders of the people, of whom, every individual, in proportion to his consumption, furnishes his contribution to the national treasury, out of which, those salaries must be paid, than it is found where lands are assigned for the clergy, and where it is consequently productive of no greater inconvenience to the people at large that an estate is in the hands of a Bishop or an Archbishop, than if it were in the hands of a Marquis or a Duke. The conversion of ecclesiastical revenues into pecuniary stipends, is also, in other respects, pregnant with certain bad consequences, of which, although it be impossible to calculate the full extent, we may, from preceding circumstances, form a probable conjecture. No one is ignorant of the prodigious influx of money, and the consequent diminution of its value, which has, within the last three centuries, taken place. This is a circumstance which has had a fatal operation on a number of public institutions, to the support of which, a fixed stipend in money had been assigned. This is verified in every part of Europe, and particularly in Great Britain, where a number of charitable institutions, which were once of great importance and benefit to the public, are now dwindled down into insignificance, and some of them considered so little worth attention as to be entirely lost, or converted to purposes totally different from those for which they were first intended."

The seventh Essay of Vol. I. treats on Education, in which we differ *toto cælo* from the author, who deprecates the public education of our great schools. This is one of his observations on the subject:

" A public education is generally supposed to be accompanied by some considerable advantages, of which a private tuition is necessarily desti-

tute. It is, in the first place, esteemed conducive to the acquisition of that easy confidence which is so generally applauded, and is unquestionably of great use in life. If the supposition, that this quality is attainable in a public and unattainable in a private education, could be proved justifiable, it would powerfully contribute to cast the balance in favour of the former. This bold and easy assurance, if not carried beyond the bounds of moderation and decency, has, in every transaction of life, a decided advantage over that bashful timidity which totally disqualifies a person from making any figure in public. It is not, however, to be acquired in a seminary of turbulent boys, among whom noise and impudence exclude reason and reflection, and are the principal ingredients in their social intercourse, but by a gradual and well-timed, introduction into company, where various kinds of conversation contribute to amusement and instruction, and where the youthful mind may not only imbibe a variety of knowledge, and learn to form just ideas of a number of things appertaining to life, but also acquire a decency of behaviour, and a propriety and elegance of expression, not to be learnt in a tumultuous rabble of petulant children. It has, indeed, been frequently observed, that those who have been educated in public schools are generally as bashful and timid in any other company than that of their playmates, as those whose education has been more private, which shews that various conversation with the world can alone inspire a well-grounded and becoming assurance in discourse and behaviour, which is something very different from the troublesome and noisy petulance of ignorant self-sufficiency."

Our experience has convinced us, that a manly confidence among equals, and the diffidence in the company of men and women, which is so amiable in youth, and which is the promise of future excellence in the man, is the usual consequence of a public school; and that the troublesome and noisy petulance of ignorant self-sufficiency is generally the fruit of an early introduction of boys into society, where they fancy they are acquiring a notion of things when they are only capable of learning words.

The tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth Essays of the first volume, are entirely devoted to the subject of superstition; a labour which, at the present day, might surely have been spared, as incredulity rather than credulity, at least in all but the material world, is the character of the times. Surely we now have too much reason to say with the Roman satirist:

*"Esse aliquas manes & subterranea regna,  
Nec pueri credant nisi qui nondum arē lavantur."*

We sincerely commend that laudable care which we believe to be now universal among parents and instructors, to keep all superstitious stories from the ears of infancy; but when such stories happen to be read or related, Mr. Addison, in his admirable *Spectator*, on the subject, affords the best antidote to the poison; but he never goes the length of saying, with all the children's story books now published, that no such events ever did or ever could possibly happen; a foundation

tion on which much of the scepticism with regard to revealed religion, which is but too prevalent, has been raised.

The tenth Essay of the second volume is a comparison between a city (read town) and a country life; to the latter of which the author seems to have a decided aversion. Part of the observations by which this Essay is accompanied, is a complete specimen of the trite. Mr. B. says:

“ Different persons have different opinions on this subject: Some prefer the city, others the country. In many this preference arises from inclination or from habit; in others, it proceeds from considerations of interest or conveniency, from the suitableness of either situation to their employments and their prospects. From whatever motives the choice is made, it is reasonable to suppose that each individual considers them as sufficiently powerful to fix his determination. Indeed, the greatest part of mankind are placed in their respective situations by the operation of external circumstances, rather than by a voluntary choice.”

This a little reminds us of what Sir Wilful Witwou'd says to his mistress in the comedy: “ There are some can't relish the town, and others can't away with the country; 'tis like you may be one of those.” The disadvantages of a country life are exemplified by the account of the disappointment of a French boy and girl, who did not find their romantic notions of rural simplicity realized in an English village, and did not find the society of farmers and labourers (who would certainly laugh at them for their foreign pronunciation), so pleasant as the flattering attention of a polite circle at Paris. It is true, the author has given his French family a qualification that no French family ever possessed: he says, “ they all spoke the language so well, that it was not easy to discover them to be foreigners;” which is rendered more improbable by what he has just before said, viz. that “ under the most eminent masters in Paris, they had made a tolerable proficiency in the English language.”

The idea of the progress of the construction of speech is ingenious:

“ If one were called upon to exhibit a conjecture on the gradual formation of language, it would not be unreasonable to imagine that the substantive was the part of speech first used. The view of different objects would immediately induce men to give them names, in order to distinguish one kind from another; and the necessity of expressing action, or suffering, whether corporeal or mental, would, in the next place give birth to the verb. It would soon be perceived that objects of the same kind were distinguished by different degrees of size, beauty, strength, &c. and this consideration would induce the observers to invent the words called adjectives, in order to denote those discriminating qualities. The different modifications of thought and action would, in like manner, suggest the necessity of adopting some method of expressing those distinctions, and this would naturally give rise to the adverb, which performs the same auxiliary office to the verb as the adjective does to the noun. The preposition would probably come next in order, as it would soon be found necessary

necessary to distinguish and express the various relations of time, place, &c. which things have to one another; and the mind could not long have exercised its thinking powers, before the tedious repetitions of the name of the same thing would suggest the substitution of pronouns. It is reasonable to suppose that language had been some time established, and that the human mind, by progressive improvement, had discovered the utility of just and elegant connexion and distinction, in expressing its ideas and reflections before the use of the article and the conjunction was introduced. The interjection is no more than the simple expression of some affection of the mind, and is unconnected with the texture of language, as it is, in a great measure, independent of the exercise of the intellectual powers."

In this scale, however, the interjection should certainly have been placed first.

The concluding Essay, on the manner in which near and remote expectation operate on the mind, is full of just and serious reflection. We select the following passage for the consideration of our readers:

"If it could be proved that all, or the greatest part of those who pay so little attention to the concerns of a future state, had only a wavering belief of its existence, there would be no difficulty in ascribing this supineness to its true cause. But it is evident that this is not the case; for many who seem the most inattentive to eternal things, are very far from being sceptics, and never once entertained a doubt concerning the existence of a future state, where a just remuneration of human conduct shall take place. This inconsistency of conduct, with conviction, plainly indicates the depravity of human nature."

The reader will find more to applaud than to blame in these volumes; the language is generally correct, but the remarks, though sometimes original, are too often the echo of what has been said a thousand times before, of which we have given a specimen.

*Strictures upon an Historical Review of the State of Ireland, by Francis Plowden, Esq. or, a Justification of the Conduct of the English Government in that Country, from the Reign of Henry II. to the Union of Great Britain and Ireland. Part the Second.*

(Continued from Page 17 of Vol. XXII.)

POPISH writers, in general, have condemned the conduct, and reviled the memory of Queen Elizabeth, because she completely established the Reformation, though all candid historians of her reign uniformly allow, that the salutary laws and wise institutions adopted during her reign, laid the foundation of England's subsequent greatness and glory.

As Mr. Plowden has uttered the most envenomed and unqualified abuse, founded in calumny and falsehood, of her administration in Ireland, we shall proceed to lay before our readers the very able defence of it, by this ingenious writer, to whom the public are much indebted



indebted for vindicating the Protestant State, against the opprobrious invectives of its very uncandid and disingenuous opponent.

“ Were we to form our opinion of the reign of Queen Elizabeth from Mr. Plowden's work, we should be led to suppose, that the conduct of her governments towards the natives of Ireland was even more impolitic, unjust, and oppressive, than those of her predecessors, which this historical review has represented as so wicked and absurd. But if we turn to those writers who have given an account of this eventful period of Irish history, and whose relations, as they were not written for a party purpose, are entitled to our credit, we shall find, that it was her liege subjects, i. e. the colonists, and not the native Irish, who had just grounds of complaint against her conduct. The manifold calamities which the former suffered during this reign, arose principally from the following circumstances. That Princess was ever too ready to lend a willing ear to the insidious representations of those great dissemblers O’Nial and Tyrone, and their associates; in consequence of which, two of her ablest lieutenants, Sir J. Sydney and Sir J. Perrott, were removed from their governments. The vigour and abilities of these deputies, and their perfect knowledge of the insincerity and secret practices of the Irish chieftains, had rendered their administrations formidable to the disaffected party, who laboured incessantly for their removal, and at length succeeded. Their successors were, in general, men of very inferior capacities, and totally unacquainted with the genius of the people whom they were sent to govern; and the short time which most of them were suffered to remain in that kingdom, prevented them from acquiring the knowledge of the Irish character which is so necessary to their government. Elizabeth, moreover, was never inclined to grant either men or money for the services of Ireland: and, therefore, during the early part of her reign, her deputies were obliged to struggle with great difficulties, and were compelled in many instances to have recourse to measures highly injurious to the future repose of that kingdom, although they might have served the short-sighted objects for which they were adopted. One of the most impolitic of these expedients (the fatal consequence of which was afterwards discovered in Tyrone's rebellion) was the measure of arming and embodying, into a kind of militia, the native Irish, in order to repel the frequent invasions of the Scots; who, during the beginning of this reign, so often landed in the north of Ireland, and made it the scene of their predatory irruptions. This Irish militia, who were all Catholics, hated the English only one degree less than the Scots; and, in consequence, afterwards to a man joined in Tyrone's grand popish rebellion; and were the chief cause that the final reduction of that formidable rebel was not effected, without such an expence of blood and treasure. These were some of the causes which contributed to the duration of the convulsions of Ireland during Queen Elizabeth's reign. But the principal cause of those rebellions, the source from whence those waters of bitterness flowed, and have continued to flow, was religious bigotry, which sharpened the ancient animosity of the natives against the English, and gave fresh zeal and enthusiasm to their efforts to shake off the domination of England.

“ During the feeble Catholic government of Queen Mary, Ireland

had been distracted by the petty wars of chieftains against chieftains, and septs against septs, which her wretched administration was unable to restrain. But from the moment that Elizabeth ascended the throne, and declared for the Reformation, the grand Irish popish confederacy, in concert with Spain and Rome, was formed against her; which afterwards, when England was threatened with invasion by Philip, burst forth into two violent and well-organized rebellions, the last of which was not finally extinguished during her reign. Both these rebellions were openly abetted by the Pope, Philip, and all Elizabeth's foreign enemies, and were fomented in Ireland by the practices of the Catholic clergy, aided by the zeal of the ecclesiastical missionaries from abroad.

"That Shawn O'Nial, Tyrone, Desmond, and the other rebel leaders of that day, were indifferent to all religious creeds, or too ignorant to comprehend any, I am willing to admit. But that religious bigotry was their chief ally, and the great incitement to the exertions of their fanatic followers, can only be controverted by those who are destitute of candour, or of historical information.

"Mr. Plowden would wish to convince his readers, that religious bigotry was but a secondary cause of the convulsions of Ireland during this reign, which, according to his work, were provoked by the oppressions of the Irish Government; whereas in truth, the severities and confiscations of which he complains, did not take place, until after the Queen had been justly incensed at the treachery and rebellions of the native Irish. For when Sir John Perrott, in the 29th year of Elizabeth's reign, resigned his government—

'He delivered the sword,' (see Ware, p. 42, chap. 31, reign of Elizabeth,) 'to his successor, declaring, that he left the kingdom in peace, and that now, although a private man, he would engage to bring in any suspected leader within twenty days, without violence or contest; he embarked with the acclamations, particularly of the lower orders of the people, who had felt the benefits of his administration; old Tirlaugh, of Tirowen (an O'Nial) followed him to the water-side bathed in tears.'

"That the principal cause of Tyrone's rebellion was religious fanaticism, or that it was the means he made use of to excite his countrymen to arms, the manifesto which he published previous to his great insurrection sufficiently proves. He tells them in it, 'as I shall answer before God, I will employ myself to the utmost of my power, for the extirpation of heresie, and the planting of the Catholic religion.' Again, 'I give you to understand upon my salvation, that chiefly and principally I fight for the Catholic faith, to be planted throughout all our poor country, as well in cities as elsewhere;' and again, 'if I had gotten to be King of Ireland without having the Catholic religion, which before I have mentioned, I would not accept the same:' and after informing them that they could not conscientiously pay obedience to an excommunicated Princess, though 'there might have been a mitigation made by her in favour of Catholics, by which they might be licensed, in civil matters, to give her, during their inability, obedience;' he concludes with this exhortation:

'And now let us join all together, to deliver this our poor country from that infection of heresie with which she is, and shall be, if God do not specially favour us, most miserably infected; taking example from  
that

that most Christian and Catholic country of France; whose subjects, for defence of the Catholic faith, maintained warres so long, yea against their most natural King, as he was, by their means, constrained to profess the Catholic religion, duly submitting himself to the apostolical see of Rome, to which doubtless we may bring our country, you putting your helping hand to the same.

"When, therefore, Mr. Plowden chuses to assert, that 'Tyrone's grand rebellion *was brought on* and continued by the noxious policy of treating the Irish as a divided, separate, and enslaved people,' he advances a position unsupported by any one reputable historian, and solely resting upon his own assertion. All the writers of this period agree, that Elizabeth was peculiarly anxious to conciliate this O'Nial; that she received him at her court with distinguished favour, created him Earl of Tyrone, and obliged her deputies to receive his frequent submissions and apologies for his insurrections; in consequence of which, they were restrained from counteracting his designs in their infancy; and thus he was suffered to mature that very formidable rebellion, to conquer which, Elizabeth was obliged to send her favourite Essex with twenty thousand troops, and in consequence of which that island was nearly laid waste.

"One of the principal *grievances* of this reign, of which the natives complained, was the attempt to introduce the trial by jury, that bulwark of British liberty; another was, the appointment of sheriffs in their counties. In the 39th year of this Queen, when the Deputy Fitzwilliam, immediately upon his succeeding Sir J. Perrott, intimated to the chieftain of Fermanagh, that he would send a sheriff into his county; 'he shall be welcome,' answered Maguire; 'but let me know his *eirick* (the fine by the Brehon laws for murder), that if my people cut off his head, I may levy it upon the country;' and, among the bills which the Catholic opposition in that Parliament (which Mr. Plowden informs us was *packed* for the base purposes of giving legislative sanction to unjust measures) refused to pass, we find the following, namely, one for laying a small duty on wines, and another for the suspension of Poyning's laws; the repeal of which, in our own times, was the first measure taken to establish the independence of Ireland; and for the obtaining of which, the Irish patriots imagined they deserved the eternal gratitude of their country.—These two acts were at length, not without difficulty, passed, in the fourth session of this Parliament, in which this Catholic opposition also rejected two Bills, one for the reparation of parochial schools, and another for the erection of free schools. Their conduct is thus accounted for by Dr. Leland, who quotes Hooker, who was so scandalized at their conduct.

'The enemies of the reformed religion, a numerous party, those who dreaded the diminution of their power, in the several districts which they had been used to oppress; those who enriched themselves, and supported their petty feuds by Irish exactions, &c. all came to Parliament with a determined resolution to oppose every measure that came from the throne.'

'Can we therefore wonder, that a Princess of Elizabeth's temper, who treated her own Parliaments with so high a hand, should have imprisoned those Deputies, whom this Catholic opposition, which so factiously opposed her favourite reformation, and her plans for civilizing Ireland, sent to London, to lay what they called their grievances at the foot of the throne?'

"Mr. P. forget to inform his reader that Queen Elizabeth, A. D. 1592, in the 35th year of her reign, founded and endowed the College of the Holy and Undivided Trinity, near Dublin; Adam Loftus, Archbishop of Dublin, was the first Provost.

"Queen Elizabeth in the first fifteen years of her reign expended in Ireland the sum of 490,779l. 7s. 6d. though the whole produce of the Irish revenue during that period was but 120,000l.—Ware, chap. xv.

"In her reign during the government of Lord Sussex, the first clock was set up in Dublin in the Castle, which, says Ware, being a novelty, was very pleasing to the common people.—Chap. iii.

"In the 13th year of her reign also, the Irish characters for printing were first brought into Ireland by Nicholas Walsh, Chancellor of St. St. Patrick's, Dublin.—Chap. xv. Ware.

"The first book ever printed in Ireland was the Liturgy, in the year 1550, printed by Humphry Powell.—Annals of Dublin.

"In the 30th year of her reign, Lilly's English Grammar was ordered by an Act of Council to be taught in Ireland.—Ware, chap. xxx.

"And in her reign in the year 1565, John Hawkins, from Santa Fé in New Spain, originally introduced potatoes into Ireland, the first brought into Europe; they did not become the general food of the Irish until after the Revolution: Sir W. Temple and Sir J. Dalrymple seem to consider (with good reason) the idleness of the lower Irish to arise in some measure, from the ease with which potatoes are cultivated, and from their being satisfied with such food.

"Whiskey was in use in Ireland from a much earlier period, some of the earliest acts in the Irish statute book, are two or three prohibiting the making and using of aqua vitæ made from grain.

"Vol. i. Irish Statutes.

"As to that—'unparalleled system of confiscation and depopulation which,' Mr. Plowden says, 'began in this reign; and which, being in its nature so diametrically opposite to union, pointedly marks the evils which so long afflicted Ireland for want of this salutary measure;'—I beg leave, in answer, to observe, that this writer seems to have forgotten, that confiscation of property, in consequence of treason, was formerly, and still is, the law of England as well as of Ireland; nor, has the act of Union repealed this statute; and as to the depopulation of which he complains, it arose from the inevitable consequences of the insurrections of the Irish, who were then (as I fear many of them still are) only to be taught lessons of obedience in the field of battle. The lands of Ireland were forfeited for rebellion. That they have been forfeited over and over again, I admit; and this is easily accounted for, because the history of that country is little more than the history of a series of rebellions. When, therefore, this writer condemns this system of confiscation, he condemns the laws of our country, which, in spite of the sensibilities of modern philosophers, and the practices of modern reformers, will, I trust, be immortal.

"To expose all the misrepresentations and erroneous conclusions to be found in this author's review of the reign of Elizabeth, it would be necessary to write a chapter longer than his own. I shall only therefore detain my readers by laying before them an extract from the Earl of Essex's Letter to the Queen, given in Mr. Plowden's Appendix; and to which,

which, in p. 81 of the first volume, he seems so triumphantly to refer. I trespass thus on my readers, because, although the picture was drawn for the natives in Queen Elizabeth's time, I am sorry to be obliged to observe, that *some traces* of the resemblance, may be found among their descendants of a *much later period*.

'In their affection,' says Essex, 'they love nothing but idleness; in their rebellion they have no other end but *to shake off the yoke of obedience to your Majestie, and to rout out all remembrance of the English nation in this kingdom*. I say, I say this of the people in general, for I find not only a great part thus affected, but that it is a general quarrel of the Irish; and they who do not profess it are either so few or so false, that there is no account to be made of them. The Irish nobility and Lords of Counties do not only affect this plausible quarrel, and are divided from us in religion, but have an especial quarrel against the English government, because it limiteth and tieth them, who have ever been, and ever would be, as absolute tyrants as any under the sun.

"It is plain, therefore, who it was that oppressed the common people of Ireland in the reign of Elizabeth; and who endeavoured to restrain those oppressions."

We shall now proceed to make some strictures on the ill-founded observations of Mr. Plowden, on that bright æra of our history.

There were three great rebellions in Ireland during the reign of Elizabeth. The first was raised by Shane, or John O'Neil, though his father had been created Earl of Tyrone by Henry VIII. and had received many solid favours, and flattering marks of distinction; his son Shane renounced his allegiance to Elizabeth, declared himself the Pope's champion, and raised a rebellion which desolated a great part of the north.

This monster, in his father's life time, murdered his brother Matthew, who had been created Barón Dungannon, usurped the sovereignty of the province of Ulster, put to death many Irish chieftains, some of them with excruciating torture, seized their property, and ravished their wives. The Irish annalists represent him as actuated by brutal passions, and guilty of the most intemperate excesses; and they delineate with horror the number and atrocity of his crimes; and yet, with profane dissimulation, he professed the most dutiful and loyal intentions towards the crown. It would exceed our circumscribed limits to state how often he made submissions, and took oaths of allegiance, which he never failed to violate. After repeated acts of perjury and treason, he made the most dutiful submission at the foot of the throne, and he so wrought on the Queen, by the fervour and solemnity of his assurances, that she confirmed his title and estate to him, and dismissed him with presents and promises of favour. After this he kindled a very general rebellion, and sent ambassadors to Spain and Rome for assistance against the English government, whom he called the *common enemy*. At last his career of guilt and infamy terminated in his assassination by a party of Scotch invaders, whom he solicited to join him in his vindictive and traitorous designs. Mr. Plowden,

Plowden, with that intemperate zeal which he manifests through the whole of his work, to palliate the crimes of the Popish rebels, and to condemn the conduct of the English government in Ireland, laments that the act of attainder of Shane O'Neil, and the forfeiture to the Queen of the county of Tyrone, and other territories in Ulster, "seem to have been pointedly calculated to insult the feelings of the Irish nation, and consequently to inflame their animosity and rancour;" and the reasons which he assigns are, "that it enumerates all his acts of outrage and rebellion, in a style of vindictive acrimony, and it affects to deduce the title of the English monarch to the absolute sovereignty of the whole kingdom of Ireland, as paramount to the Milesian race of kings." Mr. Plowden makes the following absurd and ridiculous remark to palliate the dreadful rebellions of Shane O'Neil. "This was a most wanton act of violence offered to the feelings of a people, singularly proud of their royal lineage and ancestry, and by public institution scrupulously chaste as to the fidelity of their national traditions. Nothing short of a wish to goad them into rebellion, could have so effectually spirited them up to it, as thus kindling the flame of patriotism by a collision with their national honour." Mr. Plowden shews a constant propensity, to abuse the English government; but finding no substantial reason for censuring Queen Elizabeth's, he selects this trifling one; and he endeavours to ascribe the various instances of Popish treason which occurred during her reign, to irritation. It was very politic to set forth the various crimes committed by this monster, and the punishment which followed them, in order to deter others from perpetrating such; for had they not been so well substantiated, writers of Mr. Plowden's cast would have denied the guilt of O'Neil, and would have imputed the Act of Parliament for his attainder and the confiscation of his estates, to motives of tyranny and avidity in the English government. The next great rebellion which took place in Ireland, was that raised in the year 1569, by James Fitzmaurice Fitzgerald, and John Fitzgerald, brothers of the Earl of Desmond, and in which the Earl himself afterwards took an open and active part. Preparatory to it, in the year 1568, they and their confederates implored the aid of the Pope and the King of Spain, through their ambassadors, the titular bishops of Emily and Cashel. That degree of fanatical hatred which the Popish clergy in Ireland never cease to infuse into their votaries against a Protestant state, and their Protestant fellow-subjects, was raised to an extraordinary pitch of enthusiasm by various papal bulls, fulminated against Queen Elizabeth, in which she was excommunicated as an heretical usurper, and her subjects were called upon to rise in arms against her, may be considered as the source of this general and dreadful rebellion, which began in the province of Munster, and ultimately involved in its vortex most of the chieftains both of English and Irish blood. It is remarkable, that though the Butlers bore an implacable hatred to the Fitzgeralds, the hereditary enemies of their family, the false zeal of Romish superstition, and their

their deep-rooted hatred to the Protestant state, formed a strong bond of union between them; but much to the honour of the Earl of Ormond, he remained loyal. During this dreadful rebellion, frequent and successful applications were made to the Pope, and the King of Spain, for assistance; and the latter, to whom his Holiness had given the Queen's dominions, sent Juan Mendoza, an ecclesiastic, as his agent to Ireland, where he contributed very much to foment the rebellion; in consequence of which no less than three Spanish armies invaded Ireland. One of them landed at Smerwick, in the county of Kerry, where they were joined by great numbers of the Irish, to which they were incited by a Papal bull, addressed to the prelates, princes, nobles, and people of Ireland; and such of them as assisted Fitzmaurice in recovering their liberties, and in defending the holy church, were promised plenary indulgence, and a full absolution from their sins; and they received a consecrated banner from the Pope.—Saunders and Allen, two Jesuits, who were the leading incendiaries in this rebellion, hallowed the place where the Spaniards encamped, and gave them assurance of success in defence of the holy church.—Sir Nicholas Malby attacked them, and their Irish adherents, at a place called Monaster Neva, where they were drawn up with the Papal standard displayed. Previous to the engagement, which ended in their defeat with great slaughter, Allen, like father Murphy at the battle of Arklow in 1798, went through the ranks, exhorting them, distributing his benedictions, and assuring them of success against the enemies of their holy faith. The body of this pious hero was found among the slain, and in his baggage several papers, containing the most convincing proof that the Earl of Desmond was principally concerned in exciting this rebellion\*; and yet such was his dissimulation, that he wrote a letter of congratulation to Sir Nicholas Malby on his victory, in which he advised him to change his position. Instead of proceeding to extremities against him, Sir Nicholas endeavoured to persuade him to return to his allegiance, reminded him of the many promises and engagements which he had made and violated to the Queen, and exhorted him to prevent the total ruin of his ancient and noble family. Sir Wm. Pelham, afterwards Lord Deputy, did the like, and even employed the Earl of Ormond to dissuade him from his treasonable designs. But his generous applications were answered by complaints of ideal grievances and injuries, and accompanied with threats of involving the whole kingdom in confusion. Saunders the Jesuit, his ghostly adviser and constant attendant, prevented him from availing himself of the royal mercy, by assuring him that his pious exertions for the extirpation of heresy, would, with the divine assistance, be

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\* We have been circumstantial in delineating this invasion, as the incidents attending it, resemble strongly those which took place on the descent of the French under Lambert.

finally crowned with success; and the delusive suggestions of this fanatical incendiary, operating on his superstitious credulity, occasioned the total extinction of his illustrious House, and the confiscation of his immense property. The Fitzgeralds, the Butlers, the Fitzmaurices, the Barrys, the Roches, the M'Carthy's of Munster, the O'Briens, O'Moores, Cavanaghs, O'Tooles, and the O'Byrns of Leinster, the De Burghes and O'Donnells of Connaught, and the O'Neals of Ulster, and their vassals, tenants and relations, were engaged in this extensive rebellion, which laid waste and depopulated a great part of Ireland. The following extract from the edict of James M. Fitzgerald, its chief leader and instigator, proves that it was founded in religious bigotry; and this title is prefixed to it—“*Edictum illustrissimi domini Jacobi F. de justitia ejus belli, quod pro fide gerit.*” After announcing that it was undertaken “for the glory of God, and of the Catholic church, the extirpation of heresy, and the establishment of the Pope's supremacy,” it states—“and as Christ gave the keys of heaven to St. Peter, Prince of the Apostles, Gregory the 13th, his lawful successor, chose me Captain-general of this war, as sufficiently appears by his letters; and the more, as his predecessor, Pius V. had deprived Elizabeth, the patroness of those heresies, of all royal power and dominion, of which his sentence against her affords abundant testimony.”

The province of Munster was so depopulated and laid waste in the course of this rebellion by the sword, famine, and the diseases incident to warfare, that Spencer, secretary to Lord Grey observes, “there was little left Queen Elizabeth to reign over, but miserable carcasses, and the ashes of sacked and destroyed towns.” Near 150 gentlemen were attainted by Act of Parliament.

Moryson observes, “Upon the attainder of the said Earl of Desmond and his confederates, the lands falling to the Crown were, in acres of English measure, about 574,628. Hereof great part was restored to the offenders, as to Patrick Condon his territory, to the White Knight his territory, to some of the Geraldines, and to other their confederates no small portions. The rest was divided into seignories, granted by letters patent to certain knights and esquires, which upon this gift, and the conditions whereunto they were tied, had the common name of undertakers\*.”

Such was the lenity of Government, that the whole was restored to repentant rebels, except 237,670 acres.†

It is much to be lamented, that in the settlement of Munster, on this occasion, the wise system embraced by James I. in colonizing the North with English Protestants, was not adopted; for in consequence of it, many parts of the province of Ulster are not inferior to England in social order, and in active and useful industry, whilst the three other provinces exhibit a most woeful contrast to it. The



following reflections of Moryson are a clear illustration of this, and the truth of them is but too strongly felt even in our own times.—“These undertakers did not people their seignories, granted them and their heirs by patent (as they were bound), with well affected English, but either sold them to English Papists (such as were most turbulent, and so being daily troubled and questioned by the English magistrates, were likely to give the most money for the Irish land); neither did they build castles, and do other things (according to their covenants) for the public good, but only sought their private ends, and so this her Majesty's bounty to them turned not to the strengthening, but rather to the weakening of the English government in that province of Munster.\*” Moryson further observes, “and to speak the truth, Munster undertakers above mentioned, were in great part cause of this defection, and of their own fatal miseries. For whereas they should have built castles, and brought over colonies of English, and have admitted no Irish tenant, but only English, these and like covenants were in no part performed by them. Of whom the best men of quality never came over, but made profit of the land; others brought over no more English than their own families, and all entertained *Irish servants and tenants, who were now the first to betray them †.*” It is observable, that the leading features of all the rebellions in Ireland, since the beginning of Elizabeth's reign, have been the same. In 1641 the Popish servants and tenants betrayed their Protestant masters; they did so in 1689, and their treachery was notorious in 1798.—Moryson tells us, that “the rebels in Munster had taken a solemn oath at the public cross in that province, to be stedfast in rebellion ‡.” In the year 1644, the confederate Catholics assembled at Kilkenny, prescribed an oath of association §, and the Popish priests were ordered to exhibit it to their flocks. The same took place in 1689; and it is well known that the black, or bloody oath, enjoining the extirpation of heretics, was taken in, and previous to the year 1798. The Popish priests were the chief instigators in these rebellions, during which the foreign enemies of the empire were invited to assist the natives in separating Ireland from England; oaths of allegiance were uniformly disregarded, as much as in the year 1798, because, by the fundamental principles of their religion, enjoined by their general councils, they are considered as null and void, when taken to a Protestant state.

Notwithstanding the forbearance of the English government, and the singular clemency which the natives experienced during this rebellion, raised by the Fitzgeralds, Mr. Plowden, with his usual acrimony against the Protestant state, makes the following observations—“From this time is to be dated the commencement of that unparalleled system of confiscation and depopulation, which being in its nature

\* Moryson, page 5. † Ibid. 26. ‡ Page 33.

§ Borlase, p. 127 to 129.

diametrically opposite from that of union \*, pointedly marks the evils which so long afflicted Ireland, from the want of this salutary measure. In order to extirpate the aboriginal owners of the soil, transpose the property, and alter the very face of the country, Elizabeth now entered on her favourite scheme of planting and re-peopling Munster with an English colony." "Whether in this (as in more recent instances) the system of mildness, or that of rigour, were ultimately more conducive to the welfare of the state, will ever be controverted by the respective advocates for moderation or terrorism."

The third great rebellion in Elizabeth's reign was raised in the year 1595, by Hugh O'Neal, spurious son of Matthew O'Neal, Baron of Dungannon, and nephew of Shane, or John O'Neal, the traitor. He entered, at an early period of life, into the service of government as an officer; and had acquired polished manners by an English education. By his insinuating manners, and his flattery of the Queen, he prevailed on her to confer on him the family estate and the title of Tyrone. Under the mask of gratitude and loyalty, he harboured inveterate hatred and treasonable designs against the government; and the following artifice enabled him to carry them into practice. He insidiously offered to maintain a body of troops in his province, to preserve the peace, and prevent insurrections; and his offer having been incautiously accepted, he by changing them often instructed great numbers of his adherents in military discipline, with a view of making them subservient to his traitorous purposes.

Such was his hypocrisy, that after he had embarked in rebellion, and had sent missionaries to Spain for assistance, he made the warmest assurances of loyalty; he wrote letters to the Earl of Kildare to seduce him from his allegiance, and to solicit his co-operation. This rebellion, which lasted till the year 1602, laid waste and depopulated a great part of the North, and at last occasioned much carnage and desolation in the province of Munster; of which Fynes Moryson, secretary to Lord Mountjoy, Lord Deputy of Ireland, gives in various parts of his Itinerary a woeful description. In speaking of the county of Tyrone he says, "having with our eyes daily seen the lamentable estate of the countie, wherein we found every where men dead of famine, insomuch that O'Hagan protested unto us, that between Tullogh Oge and Toome, there lay unburied a thousand dead; and that since our first drawing this year to Blackwater, there were about 3000 starved

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\* Mr. Flowden acknowledges, in his Postliminous Preface, that he was paid by the Minister of England to write such a history as would reconcile the Irish to the Union, and attach them to the British nation. But as he has done the reverse, by endeavouring to inflame and exasperate the Irish against them, by giving a false and exaggerated statement of their sufferings from the tyranny and cruelty of the English government, it is believed, and not doubted, but that he has received higher wages from very different masters.

in Tyrone. And sure the poor people of these parts never yet had the means to know God, or to acknowledge any other sovereign than the O'Neals, which makes me more commiserate them, and hope better of them hereafter \*."

In the progress of this rebellion, the conduct of this arch-traitor Tyrone exhibited dreadful proofs of perfidy, aggravated by perjury; for he obtained pardon no less than five times, in consequence of having submitted and taken oaths of allegiance, which he never hesitated to violate; and he constantly amused government with propositions for truces and armistices, to which he never adhered. The reader may judge of the baseness of this traitor, from the following instance of his treachery. In the year 1593 he solicited pardon, with that degree of humility which indicated sincere contrition, and it was granted to him in the most solemn manner under the great seal. Soon after he attacked the English at Blackwater unawares, when they were lulled into a supine and fatal security, and killed 1500 soldiers, and thirteen valiant officers, with Sir Henry Bagnall, the Marshal who commanded them; and Moryson observes, that "many of them were of the old companies, which had served in Brittany under General Norris †." Many such instances of his perfidy occurred. The mistaken lenity of government, occasioned by the credulity of the Queen, in placing any reliance on the feigned repentance and dutiful submission of rebels, was the real cause that this destructive rebellion was not sooner put an end to. Besides the following observation, Moryson frequently mentions this, in his very excellent work, and he was an eye witness of it. "Lastly, the rebellion was nourished and increased, by nothing more than frequent protections and pardons, granted even to those who had formerly abused this mercy, so as all entered and continued to be rebels, with assurance to be received to mercy at their pleasure, whereof they spared not to brag, and this heartened the rebel, no less than it discouraged the subject ‡." The Queen was so sensible of this, and enraged at the perfidious conduct of the native Irish in abusing the royal mercy, that she at last said, in a letter to Mountjoy, "by nourishing the Irish who are snakes in our bosom, whilst we hold them, and when they are out, do convert upon ourselves, the experience and strength they have gotten by our making them to be soldiers. We find it now grown to a common opinion, that it is as good to be a rebel as a subject §." Moryson, in speaking of Sir Richard Bingham, governor of Connaught, says, "howsoever, himself very well experienced in the country, and those who best understood the Irish nature, found nothing so necessary for keeping them in obedience as severity, nor so dangerous for the increase of murders and outrages, as indulgence towards them ||."

It appears that Tyrone, during his delusive assurances of loyalty,

\* Folio edition of 1617, p. 237.

† Moryson, p. 24, 25.

‡ Folio edition, p. 13.

§ Moryson, p. 56.

|| Ibid. p. 17.

constantly

constantly kept an agent in Spain to negotiate for succours \*. Two invasions of the Spaniards took place in the course of this rebellion, one consisting of 6000 men at Kinsale, under Don John d'Aquila †, who were joined by Tyrone, O'Donnel, and all the strength of the Irish ‡. Previous to this two ships arrived from Spain with arms and ammunition, and conveying many priests, who gave assurances of immediate succours. One of them, who called himself the Pope's Legate, Ambassador from Spain, and Archbishop of Dublin, said, that he was content to suffer death if he did not preach in Dublin before Michaelmas-day §. The following incidents prove that religious bigotry was the chief spring of action in this rebellion. Many of the Irish having submitted and solicited pardon, sent to Rome for dispensations for having done so ||. After the landing of the Spaniards, a friar, dressed as a soldier, passed through Clonmell and Waterford, "having bulls from the Pope, with indulgences to those who should aid the Spaniards (sent by the Catholic King to give the Irish liberty from the English tyranny, and the exercise of the true old apostolic religion), and authority to excommunicate those that should, by letters, plots, or in person, joyn with her Majesty, whom the Pope had excommunicated, and thereby absolved all her subjects from their oath of allegiance ¶."

The Pope's Nuncio was killed at Carbery, at the head of a body of rebels \*\*. Moryson observes; "the foresaid priest was a man of special authority, and had power over all spiritual livings in Ireland, so as upon his death the M'Carthy's, and all Carbery, submitted to mercy." This incontestibly proves that this fanatic was the firebrand of rebellion. The Lords of the Pale were wavering, and their fidelity depended on the success of the English arms. The Lords Mountgarret and Cahir were active rebels, and so was Lord Rock ††. The two last submitted and received pardon, but afterwards rebelled ‡‡.

M'Guire and M'Mahon raised a great rebellion in Connaught, in the year 1594, to which they were incited by Guaranus, a priest, appointed Primate of all Ireland by the Pope, and who predicted their success; but they were defeated by Sir Richard Bingham §§.

Moryson, page 206, tells us, that Lord Mountjoy wrote to the Lords in England the 24th of May, 1601, that the O'Driscals, O'Donovans, and some of the M'Carthy's, became odious to the rebels in general, for having come in and submitted.

Sir George Carew, Lord President of Munster in the year 1602, signified his fears to Lord Mountjoy, that a general defection would take place on the landing of the Spaniards, because such rebels as sought mercy with all humility, and with a promise of meriting it

\* Moryson, p. 12, 126, 139. † Ibid. p. 133. ‡ Ibid. p. 173, 174. § Ibid. p. 63. || Ibid. p. 94. ¶ Ibid. p. 136.  
\*\* Ibid. p. 274. †† Ibid. p. 26. ‡‡ Ibid. p. 37. §§ Ibid. p. 12, 13.

by future services, "now since the Spanish ship arrived\*, were grown proud (calling the King of Spain their king, and their ceasing from rebellion, to be the betraying of their King and the Catholic cause) yea, fell nothing from their insolence, though they had been sometimes beaten by him †." In another letter, he says, should the Spaniards land in Ireland, from the general disaffection which prevailed, "it will then be no longer the war of Ireland, but the war of England in Ireland, to the infinite danger of both, which we beseech you give us leave still to remember you of ‡." Lord Mountjoy says, "that the Spaniards, relying on the disaffection of the Irish, would upon their revolt, and with their assistance, invade England from Ireland §." The following adage has been many centuries adopted in Ireland, and regarded as a prophecy which must be fulfilled, by the bigotted Irish, as it has been justly considered the most vulnerable part of the empire :

"He that will England win,  
Must with Ireland first begin ||."

That arch traitor Tyrone, when his country was exhausted and laid waste, when he was deserted by his followers, and he had no longer the means of continuing in rebellion ¶, solicited the royal mercy, and obtained it in the year 1603. He and Roderick O'Donnel, who also had been an active and inveterate rebel, were graciously received by James I. who conferred the earldom of Tyrconnel on the latter.—It is most certain that he received his pardon from the Queen, though Mr. Plowden, with his usual inaccuracy, asserts the contrary; for it appears that he solicited pardon in the month of March 1602, and again in December, in consequence of which Mountjoy granted him a safe conduct, dated the 24th of March, 1602 \*\*. In the month of March, 1603, he received letters from the Queen, of the 16th and 17th of February, authorizing him to pardon him; and she did not die till the 24th of March ††.

When Tyrone attended Mountjoy to London, in order to make his submission to James I. he was in many places grossly insulted; and when on his return to Ireland, he was in such imminent danger, from the indignation of those, whose relations had fallen by his treachery and rebellious spirit in Ireland, that the sheriffs were obliged to attend him from place to place with troops of horse, till he embarked for Ireland ‡‡.

\* This alluded to a ship which arrived with arms, ammunition and money at Ardea, to the Munster rebels.

† Moryson, p. 225. ‡ Ibid. p. 227. § Ibid. p. 136. || Ibid. p. 3.

¶ In a letter to the King of Spain he made an apology for submitting, saying, that "he had continued in action till all his nearest kinsmen and followers had forsaken him." Moryson, p. 281. \*\* Ibid. p. 278.

†† Ibid. p. 282. ‡‡ Ibid. p. 296.

Mr. Plowden, who never misses an opportunity of vilifying the government, makes the following observation on the termination of this rebellion. "The Deputy pardoned him (Tyrone) and his followers, and with some exceptions, promised him the restoration of his lands and dignity. On these conditions the pacification was ratified. *Thus closed a rebellion, evidently brought on, stimulated and continued by the noxious policy of England's treating the Irish as a divided, separate, and enslaved people.* But it was a melancholy solace, that the reduction of Ireland to this reluctant state of submission, through the gloomy tracts of blood, famine and pestilence, cost the crown of England no less than 1,198,717l. a sum in those days enormous. By union alone, can a repetition of such scenes be effectually prevented."

We have now given a sketch of the principal rebellions which agitated Ireland during Elizabeth's reign, and of their origin and effects, in order to shew the inaccuracy and inconsistency of Mr. Plowden's observations thereon, as he falsely accuses her government of tyranny, cruelty and rapacity. He complains that it was enacted by the first Parliament, held in the second year of her reign, that the spiritual jurisdiction of the Crown should be restored; that all officers, lay and ecclesiastical, should, on pain of forfeiture and total incapacity, take the oath of supremacy, and that any person who maintained the spiritual supremacy of the Bishop of Rome, should incur certain penalties; and that every person should resort to the established church, under a forfeiture of twelve-pence for every offence. Now it is evident from the declaration of the Irish Papists themselves, above eighty years after, that they did not feel the pressure of this law, and consequently that it could not have any tendency to produce that woe-ful disaffection, and proneness to treason, which they manifested in the course of the dreadful rebellions which we have described; though Mr. Plowden asserts the contrary, and attempts to excuse them on the ground of irritation, occasioned by this law. In their remonstrance, delivered to the King's Commissioners at Trim, the 17th of March, 1642\*, to be presented to his Majesty, they say, "that some of the said Catholics begun to consider the deplorable and desperate condition they were in by a statute law, here found among the records of this kingdom, of the second year of the late Queen Elizabeth; *but never executed in her time, nor discovered till most of the Members of that Parliament were dead*; no Catholic of this kingdom could enjoy his life, estate, or liberty, if the said statute were executed †."

These

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\* See Section 8 thereof.

† There is not a single paragraph in this statute to warrant this false and calumnious assertion. The English House of Commons, on the 27th of August, 1644, ordered this infamous Remonstrance, and the Answer to it by the Protestants, to be published in the following words:—"That the books, entitled an Answer, presented to his Majesty at Oxford, unto the  
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These were the only penal laws, if such they can be called, enacted against the Irish Papists; but it is evident from their acknowledgement, made eighty years afterwards, that they were not known, and consequently could not have been enforced during Elizabeth's reign \*. Nothing could be more reasonable, than that those who enjoyed offices under the state, should take the oath of supremacy, particularly in a country, the mass of whose inhabitants had transferred their allegiance to a foreign Prince, which they were bound to do by the fundamental principles of their religion. The Parliament declared, in Henry the VIIIth's reign, that the oath of supremacy (which in truth is no more than an oath of allegiance), was a declaration of the ancient right of the Crown †. The King's supremacy, both in temporals and spirituals, is asserted in a law of Edward the Confessor ‡; and by the 31st of Edward I. the 27th of Edward III. and the 16th of Richard II. In the year 1606, father Lalor, a Popish priest, was indicted under the latter act, and convicted of a præmunire, for having obtained a Papal bull, constituting him Vicar Apostolic General in the diocese of Dublin, Kildare, and Ferns §. Mr. Plowden himself admits, that on the accession of Elizabeth, and before the enactment of this law, to which he imputes the rebellious disposition of the Irish Papists, "None of the provinces were altogether free from the disorders of internal dissention ||." He says, "it may be naturally presumed, that much of the pacific conduct of the Irish, during the short reign of Mary, was attributable to the general satisfaction which the redintegration of the civil establishment of the Catholic religion afforded to the nation at-large. But no sooner had Elizabeth declared for the Reformation, than general discontent pervaded the whole nation within and without the pale ¶. Here Mr. Plowden endeavours to impose on the British public, by drawing inferences from facts, which are totally unfounded; for we are told by all the Irish historians, particularly by Leland, that Ireland was dreadfully convulsed during Mary's short reign; insomuch that Sir Anthony St. Leger and Sussex were constantly employed in "repressing the disorders perpetually arising in different quarters of the island \*\*."—Such deadly feuds prevailed among the different chieftains, that John O'Neil at one time, and O'Donnell of Tirconnel at another, called in a body of Scotch to their assistance, who committed dreadful excesses. In page 72 Mr. Plowden asserts, that "the introduction of

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the false and scandalous Remonstrance of the Inhuman and Bloody Rebels of Ireland, together with a Narration of the Persecutions at Oxford, be forthwith printed and published."

\* Mr. Plowden admits this in page 98, of vol. i. † State Tracts, vol. i. p. 446. ‡ Spelman's Coun. tom. i. p. 634. § Davis's Reports, title Præmunire. || Vol. i. p. 72. ¶ Ibidem. \*\* Leland, book iii. cap. 8.

the Reformation by Elizabeth was the cause of the general discontent and disaffection which prevailed in Ireland ;" and he says, therefore, " that every province was soon thrown into a state of commotion, or disposed to insurrection ;" though he previously admitted, that the country was much disturbed on her accession \*. He then proceeds to enumerate the various outrages and acts of hostility which took place in the four different provinces.—Mr. Plowden says this merely to reflect on the government of Elizabeth. But afterwards, wishing to exculpate the Irish from the charge of being impelled by superstitious fanaticism, and hatred to a Protestant state, to enter into rebellion, though these were the real motives, he insinuates, in pages 86 and 87, that religious prejudices were but in a small degree concerned in it, and therefore, he says, that " this was not a war of Protestants against Catholics, for the royal army was filled with Irish, and that numbers of the Romish communion acted with firmness and vigour, in support of that government to which they had sworn allegiance." During the whole of this reign the contrary appears, for the mass of the Irish Papists never evinced the slightest disposition to loyalty, except when awed into obedience by the strength, vigour, and vigilance of the English government ; but when it manifested any degree of remissness or debility, they relapsed into rebellion. The uniform conduct of their leaders and chieftains, who may be supposed to have more principle, and a stronger sense of shame than the multitude, evinces this. Moryson, page 20, makes the following observation on Tyrone's conduct : " Tyrone, hitherto with all subtlety and a thousand slights, abusing the state, when he saw any danger hanging over him, by feigned countenance and false words, pretended humblest submission, and heartfelt sorrow, for his villanies ; but as soon as opportunity of pursuing him was omitted, or the forces were of necessity to be drawn from his country, with the terror of them, all his loyalty vanished, yea, he failed not to mingle secretly the greatest counsels of mischief with his humblest submissions." On his success at Blackwater, acquired by the most infamous treachery, which we have before described, Moryson observes, page 25, " by this victory the rebels got plenty of arms and victuals. Tyrone was, among the Irish, celebrated as the deliverer of his country from thralldom, and the combined traitors on all sides were puffed up with intolerable pride. All Ulster was in arms, all Connaught revolted, and the rebels of Leinster swarmed in the English pale, while the English lay in their garrisons, so far from assailing the rebels, as they rather lived in continued fear to be surprized by them." In a letter from Lord Mountjoy to Sir Robert Cecil, of the 9th of August 1601, it is thus stated : " The news you received from the Pre-

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\* His words are, " yet notwithstanding the general disposition to be submissive to the English government, none of the provinces were altogether free from the disorders of internal dissention."



ident of Munster, of Spanish succours, I do find no ways more confirmed than by the assured confidence this people hath thereof, out of which they are grown from the humblest begging of their peace, to exceeding pride; and the traitor himself so strong (Tyrone), believe me, Sir, he hath many more fighting men than we \*." He says also, "upon the news of Spanish succours, I know few Irish I can reckon ours †." In a letter of the 2d of October, 1601, he says, on the arrival of the Spaniards, "upon the first blow we shall receive (from the which I hope God will preserve us), I doubt there would fall out a general revolt ‡." From the noted treachery of the Irish Papists, Mountjoy recommends, that the chieftains, on their submitting and receiving pardon, should be disarmed, and that the mass of the people, when a peace is concluded, should be deprived of their arms §. It cannot be a matter of astonishment, that the Irish Papists should shew no regard to an oath of allegiance, taken to a Protestant state, as it is declared to be null and void by their general councils, which Mr. Plowden himself tells us, are "absolutely infallible, and not liable to deceit or error ||;" and therefore Mr. Spenser, the celebrated poet, who was secretary to Lord Grey, one of the Lord Deputies who preceded Lord Mountjoy, says, in his very excellent treatise on the state of Ireland, "as to an oath of allegiance, many of them are suspected to have taken another oath, privily, to some bad purposes, and thereupon to have received the sacrament, and to have been sworn to a priest, which, they think, bindeth them more than their allegiance to their Prince, or love to their country."

(To be concluded in our next.)

*The Asiatic Annual Register; or, View of the History of Hindustan, and of the Politics, Commerce, and Literature of Asia, for the Year 1804.*  
By Lawrence Dundas Campbell, Esq. Large 8vo. Pr. 896.  
Cadell and Davies. 1806.

TO this volume of the Asiatic Register our readers will perceive, that the learned and sensible editor has, for the first time, prefixed his name; and, unquestionably, the work will do no discredit to the name of any accomplished scholar. We are truly concerned, however, to find, as we do from the Preface, that Mr. Campbell has laboured under very great difficulties; and has met with very little assistance, and very inadequate encouragement, in the prosecution of his literary labours. At this intelligence, we confess our very great surprise; for surely, when we consider the population and extent of our Indian empire, its vast and increasing importance, as well in a political as in a commercial

\* Moryson, page 120. † Ibid. p. 121. ‡ Ibid. p. 137.

§ Ibid. p. 208.

|| Case stated, written by Mr. Plowden, p. 21.

point of view ; and the great number of persons who must take a deep interest in its prosperity ; it is but natural to suppose, that *one* work, devoted exclusively to its political, military, commercial, and literary history, and conducted with impartiality, knowledge, and talent, would have a most extensive circulation. The better it is known, the greater, we are confident, will be its success. It was a work much wanted ; for few persons have access to Indian publications, and every one is, more or less, anxious to have some knowledge of a country, highly interesting in so many respects.

Partly from some of the causes alluded to, and partly from the very large collection of state papers, the editor has been obliged to curtail the historical department of the work ; which is certainly much to be regretted ; though it could not be avoided, as the state papers form a most essential part of it ; and those here given contain a variety of most important documents, relative to the origin, the principle, and the progress of the Mahratta war. In our opinion, a more satisfactory body of evidence, affording the fullest justification of the conduct of the Governor-General ; and exhibiting the most decisive proofs of his wisdom, his energy, his firmness, and his *moderation*, was never laid before the public.—Truly does Mr. Campbell observe :

“ The present condition of Europe, and the ambitious projects of France, point out the expediency of consolidating the resources of the British empire in India, and of fixing, on a broad, stable, and permanent foundation, a comprehensive, uniform, and vigorous system of policy, for the administration of its affairs, both in its foreign and domestic relations.”

This is, indeed, a most important subject ;—such consolidation must be the fruit of deep reflection and extensive experience ; directed by the commanding genius of a *statesman*, and not regulated by the narrow conceptions of a *counting-house politician*. To us, it appears, that the commercial and territorial concerns of our Indian empire, should be kept totally separate and distinct ;—that while the former should be entrusted to the management of a trading company, the latter should devolve, exclusively, upon the executive government of the country.

The portion of the volume allotted to the history of India is small indeed. The historical narrative is confined to the relative situation of the Dutch and English East India Companies, in the years 1619 and 1620, the unprincipled conduct of the former to the latter, and the infamous massacre of our countrymen by the Dutch at Amboyna. No people, certainly, knew better how to profit by the indulgences granted, and the power acquired, in the East, than the Dutch ; their mode of governing their India possessions appears to have been wise and efficient ; they studied the humours and the genius, as they conformed to the manners and the customs, of the natives. To their *Governor-General* was delegated the most extensive authority, which he exercised in a way, generally speaking, which shewed that he *knew* the people, whom it was his interest either to awe or to conciliate.

State.—“ Those extensive powers were supported with an authority, and embellished with a splendour, which partook of *the dignity and magnificence of regal state*.” He knew, full well, that the natives of India were accustomed to such a display of magnificence; and that it was essentially necessary both to inspire respect, and to command obedience. All calculators and economists as the Dutch merchants were, they never were fools enough to make the *politic splendour*, the *wise pomp* of *their* Governor-General a subject of complaint against him. No; such *suicidal ignorance* was reserved for the more illuminated era of the nineteenth century, when a few mechanical traders, with views contracted as the minds which engendered them, but inflated with self-conceit, presume to arraign the conduct of the most enlightened statesman, and to proclaim themselves the only competent governors of an immense empire!

It is curious to observe the different success which attended the first efforts of the rival companies of Holland and England; and certainly, if success were the criterion of merit (as has been sometimes most strangely contended), the English Company must sink very low indeed in the scale of comparison, when opposed to the Dutch.

“ The capital stock with which the chartered company (of Dutch) commenced their trade, in 1602, was 600,000l. sterling, a sum which appears small, when considered in the proportion that it bears to the great wealth of the individual merchants of whom the company was composed: but trading on a small capital was suitable to the prudential maxims of their commercial policy, which regulated, without restraining, their spirit of adventure, and of which the efficacy was abundantly proved by the large and frequent dividends that they made: So great and rapid was the success of this company, that, in the course of the first seventeen years, they made nine dividends on their capital stock. After the return of their first fleet from India, they divided 15 per cent.; in two years more (1605), they again divided 15 per cent.; and in 1606, their returns were so immense as to enable them to make a dividend of 75 per cent.; so that the original subscribers were reimbursed 90 per cent. of their subscription, exclusive of the first dividend of 15 per cent. which arose not from the regular profits of trade, but the accidental circumstance of prizes captured from the Portuguese. In the next year, 1607, they divided 25 per cent.; in 1608, 40 per cent.; and in 1609, 20 per cent.; and in this last year, the institution of the Bank of Amsterdam, as it facilitated the general operations of commerce, greatly contributed to augment and strengthen the resources and power of the company. In the following year they divided 50 per cent.; in 1613, 37 per cent.; and in 1616, 62½ per cent.”

Very different was the result of the commercial operations of the English:

“ The profits of the company's trade were greatly disproportioned, both to the zeal and industry with which it was carried on, and to the capital employed in it. In the year 1612, when the individual shares of the proprietors were formed into one general capital, or joint stock, the

sum amounted to 1,500,000*l.* which exceeded by 900,000*l.* the joint stock of the Dutch Company. Yet, in the course of fifteen years, from 1617 to 1632, the profits of the English Company amounted only to 12½ per cent. on their capital; so that, at the time of which we are now treating (1619), seven years after the formation of their joint stock, they could not have divided more than 6 per cent. The comparison of these profits with those of the Dutch in the same period of time, after making an adequate abatement for the difference between the capitals of the rival companies, shews a striking disparity in the progress of their mercantile prosperity."

Still, however, notwithstanding this vast disparity, the English carried on a profitable trade, and had a considerable balance in their favour.

The Indian history is followed by a succinct account of the war in Ceylon, from its origin to the end of 1804.—The remainder of the volume is filled with the state papers, and other usual articles of intelligence.—From the Miscellaneous Tracts, we shall extract one article, containing a curious account of a *hunting party* in the East, which will make our *Easter hunters* of the metropolis (we mean no pun) *stare*, and our regular sportsmen *smile*:

" *A Letter to a Friend, giving an Account of a Hunting Party of the late NAWAB, ASUF-UD-DOWLAH.*

" *Lucknow, Jan. 20, 1794.*

" I am just returned from a four-month's excursion with his Excellency the Nawab, and as a sketch of our ramble may afford you some amusement, I shall detail a few of the most agreeable and interesting circumstances which occurred. We left Lucknow on the 4th of October last, and directed our course towards Baraech; our *kasela*, or party, consisted of about, 40,000 men, and 20,000 beasts; composed of 10,000 soldiers, 1,000 cavalry, and near 150 pieces of cannon; 1,500 elephants, 3,000 carts, or hackeries, and an innumerable train of camels, horses, and bullocks, great numbers of rutts, or covered carriages for women, drawn by oxen, which were filled with the Nawab's ladies; many large and small boats, carried on carts drawn by 50, 40, and 30 oxen each; tigers, leopards and hawks, fighting cocks, fighting quails, and nightingales; pigeons; dancing women and boys, singers, players, buffoons, and mountebanks. In short, his Excellency had every thing, every object which could please or surprise, attract admiration, fix with wonder, or convulse with laughter. About 500 coolies, or porters, were employed to carry his shooting apparatus, guns, powder, shot, and etceteras: he had above 1,000 double-barrel guns, the finest that Manton and Nock could make; single-barrels, pistols, swords and spears innumerable. Religion constrained him to remain some days at Baraech, to pay homage at the tomb of a celebrated saint, named Salar Ghazee. All good men who are able, resort to worship this holy anchorite once a year, generally in the month of May; his bones were discovered about 400 years ago, and manifested their sanctity by some miraculous marks: the witty and unbelieving say they were the skeleton of an ass, without thinking of the impiety in imagining there is any resemblance between an ass and a saint,

saint; whether dead or alive. From Baraach we proceeded towards Nampara, a small town in the first range of mountains, commonly called the Common Hills, which extend from the eastern extremity of Bootan to Hurdwar, and divide Hindustan from Tibet and Nypaul. Game of all sorts were destroyed every morning and evening, without number or distinction. His Excellency is one of the best marksmen I ever saw; it would be strange if he was not, as one day with another he fires above 100 shots at every species of birds and animals. The first tiger we saw and killed was in the mountains; we went to attack him about noon; he was in a narrow valley, which the Nawab surrounded with above 100 elephants; we heard him growl horribly in a thick bush in the middle of the valley; being accustomed to the sport, and very eager, I pushed in my elephant; the fierce beast charged me immediately; the elephant, a timid animal, as they generally are, turned tail, and deprived me of the opportunity to fire; I ventured again, attended by two or three other elephants; the tiger made a spring, and nearly reached the back of one of the elephants, on which were three or four men; the elephant shook himself so forcibly as to throw these men off his back; they tumbled into the bush; I gave them up for lost, but was agreeably surprised to see them creep out unhurt. His Excellency was all this time on a rising ground near the thicket, looking on calmly, and beckoning to me to drive the tiger towards him. I made another attempt, and with more success; he darted out towards me on my approach, roaring furiously, and lashing his side with his tail; I luckily got a shot at him; he retreated into the bush, and ten or twelve elephants just then pushed into the thicket, alarmed the tiger, and obliged him to run out towards the Nawab, who instantly gave him a warm reception, and with the assistance of some of his omras, or lords, laid the tiger sprawling on his side; a loud shout of *wha! wha!* proclaimed the victory. On elephants there is no danger in encountering these savage beasts, which you know from repeated trials. I have been at the killing of above 30 tigers, and seldom saw any one hurt. If you recollect, I was once thrown off my elephant on a tiger, and escaped with a bruise. The next sport we had of any magnitude, was the attack on a wild elephant, which we met a few days after the battle with the tiger; we espied him in a large plain overgrown with grass; the Nawab, eager for such diversions, immediately formed a semicircle with 400 elephants, who were directed to advance and encircle him: this was the first wild elephant I had ever seen attacked; and confess I did not feel very easy; however, I kept alongside of his Excellency, determined to take my chance. When the semicircle of elephants got within 300 yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened; two large *must* elephants of the Nawab's were ordered to advance against him; when they approached within twenty yards he charged them; the shock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the *must* elephants before him; as he passed us; the Nawab ordered some of the strongest female elephants with thick ropes, to go alongside of him; and endeavour to entangle him with nooses and running knots; the attempt was vain, as he snapped every rope, and none of the tame elephants could stop his progress; the Nawab perceiving it impossible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above 100 shots were fired; many of the balls hit him, but he seemed unconcerned,

unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains; we kept up an incessant fire for near half an hour: the Nawab and most of his Omras used rifles, which carried two and three-ounce balls; but they made very little impression; the balls just entered the skin, and lodged there. I went up repeatedly, being mounted on a female elephant, within ten yards of the wild one, and fired my rifle at his head; the blood rushed out, but the skull was invulnerable; some of the Kandahar horse galloped up to the wild elephant, and made cuts at him with their sabres; he charged the horsemen, wounded some, and killed others; being now much exhausted with the loss of blood, having received above 3000 shots, and many strokes of the sabre, he slackened his pace quite calm and serene, as if determined to meet his approaching end; I could not at this time refrain from pitying so noble an animal. The horsemen seeing him weak and slow, dismounted, and with their swords began a furious attack on the tendons of his hind legs; they were soon cut; unable to proceed, he staggered, and then fell without a groan. The hatchetmen now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tusks, whilst the horsemen and soldiers, with barbarous insult, began a cruel assault, to try the sharpness of their swords, display the strength of their arm, and shew their invincible courage; the sight was very affecting; he still breathed, and breathed without a groan; he rolled his eyes with anguish on the surrounding crowd, and making a last effort to rise, expired with a sigh. The Nawab returned to his tents as much flushed with vanity and exultation as Achilles; and the remainder of the day, and many a day after, were dedicated to repeated narrations of this victory, which was ornamented and magnified by all the combined powers of ingenious flattery, and unbounded exaggeration:

“Soothed with the sound, the Prince grew vain,  
Fought all his battles o’er again,  
And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he slew the slain.”

“From the mountains we directed our course towards Buckra Jeel, where we arrived on the 4th of December. Buckra Jeel is a large lake about three miles in circumference at its most contracted size in the dry season, and about 30 miles in its extensive period, the rainy season; surrounded by thick and high grass at the foot of the Gorruckpoor hills; the jungle or wild which *entours* the lake is full of wild elephants, rhinoceroses, tigers, leopards, wild buffaloes, deer, and every species of aerial game. This was the place destined for the grand hunt, which we were daily taught to expect with pleasing anxiety, by the florid descriptions of his Excellency. On the 5th of December, early in the morning, we were summoned to the sylvan war; a line of 1200 elephants was drawn up on the north of the lake facing to the east, and we proceeded rapidly through the high grass, with minds glowing with the expectation of the grand sport we should meet. Lay down your pipes, ye country squires, who boast in such pompous language the destruction of a poor reynard or puss, and say in what terms ye could convey an idea of the scene I saw, and now endeavour to describe! When we had arrived at the eastern extremity of the lake, we perceived a large drove of wild elephants feeding and gamboling at the foot of the mountains: I counted  
above

above 170. At this critical moment, a Mr. Conway, a gentleman in the Nawab's service, fell off his elephant, owing to the animal's stepping his fore foot into a concealed hole. Mr. Conway was much bruised, pale, and almost senseless; the Nawab stopped to put him into a palankeen, and send him back to the encampment: this gave the wild elephants time to gaze on our dreadful front, and recover from their amaze; many of them scampered off towards the hills. The Nawab divided our line of 1200 elephants into four bodies, and sent them in pursuit of the wild ones, which they were to take or destroy. I remained with the division attached to the Nawab: we attacked a large male elephant; and after a long contest, killed him after the same manner I have already described; we killed also four smaller ones; and our division, including the other three, caught 21 elephants, which we led to our encampment in high triumph. I have only given a short account of this grand hunt, as it is impossible to describe what we saw and felt: the confusion, tumult, noise, firing, shrieking and roaring of 1200 tame elephants, attacked and attacking 170 wild ones, all in "terrible disorder tossed," formed a dreadful *melange*, which cannot be imagined by the most luxuriant fancy. There were above 10,000 shots fired from all quarters; and, considering the confusion, I am surprized the scene was not more bloody on our side; about twenty men were killed and wounded, and near half a dozen horses. I had two rifles and two double barrel guns, and a boy to load for me in the *khawar*; yet I could not fire quick enough, though I expended 400 balls. Many of our tame elephants, which were *must*, and brought to oppose the wild ones, were knocked down, bruised, pierced, and made to fly. The largest elephant we killed was above ten feet high\*, and would have sold for 20,000 rupees if he had been caught. Our prize of this day might, without amplification, be estimated at 50,000 rupees; but you know our only object was amusement.

"From Buckra Jeel we came to Fazabad, where we reposed for three weeks, to recover from the great fatigue we had undergone. After a gay scene of every species of oriental amusement, and festive dissipation, we returned to this place, having killed in our excursion eight tigers, six elephants, and caught twenty-one. To enumerate the other kinds of game, would require a sheet as ample as the petition which was presented to Jungaze Khan, and might, perhaps, be treated by you in the manner that Asiatic Conqueror treated the petition.—Adieu.—Your's, &c."

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"\* Travellers say there are elephants sixteen feet high; but this is the exaggerated language of travellers, who, in general are more anxious to excite wonder, than to convey information. I never saw an elephant eleven feet high, and I have seen some thousands. The Nawab gives extravagant high prices for the uncommonly large elephants, and he has none eleven feet high. Their general height is about seven or eight feet."

*The Praise of Paris: or, a Sketch of the French Capital; in Extracts of Letters from France in the Summer of 1802; with an Index of many of the Convents, Churches, and Palaces not in the French Catalogues, which have furnished Pictures for the Louvre Gallery.* By S. W. E.R.S. F.A.S. 8vo. Pp. 186. 5s. 6d. Baldwins. 1803.

WHEN this book was first advertised we were so stricken with the title, that we ordered it to be purchased; but some delay having occurred in the execution of our order, we had the mortification to be told that it was not to be had. Whence we naturally concluded that the rapidity of its sale had exhausted the first edition, and that a second would speedily appear; or that, for some reason or other, it had been withdrawn from circulation. Be that as it may, we could never obtain a sight of it till the other day, when we met with it by chance. The title, as we have said, struck us; but recollecting that one book had been written in "*Praise of Drunkenness*," and another in "*Praise of Hell*," our astonishment began to subside, and we sat down, with tolerable composure, to read the production before us. The title page had sufficiently informed us that the book was written by a well known Grecian, and, of course, if we did not expect to find much light and amusing matter, we made sure of a rich Classic feast, of many learned remarks, erudite comments, and scientific annotations. What, then, was our disappointment, on casting our eyes over the half-blank pages of this meagre volume, in which it may be truly said, that "a rivulet of letter-press strays through a vale of margin!" If that rivulet, indeed, had contained some tolerable fish, if it had presented a part current, softly gliding over the pebbles of wit and learning, we could have derived pleasure from the contemplation of it, and have been, in some degree, satisfied; but finding it a foul and muddy stream, whence neither pleasure nor profit could be derived, we regretted extremely the waste of our time and our money, and turned from it in disgust. In short, the scraps of letters, for they are literally scraps, here jumbled into the form and shape of an octavo volume, are fit for nothing but to make paragraphs in a newspaper; and indeed the matter contained in two of these octavo pages would scarcely be sufficient to form (we speak of quantity) one paragraph of common length. It is really too bad to pass such an imposition on the public.

In an "Advertisement" the author displays his erudition on the etymology of "*Paris*." The word, he tells us, was derived from PARISIS, because Paris was built near the famous temple of Isis, not far from the site of the Abbey of St. Germain des Prés. "At the establishment of Christianity the temple was destroyed; but the idol" (what idol? he has mentioned none, though no doubt he means the image of the goddess) "remained till the beginning of the sixth century, when it was thrown as a trophy into a corner of the Church of St. Germain des Prés, founded by Childebert, with the title of the Holy Cross and St. Vincent." We suppose he intends to say, that the Church was called the Church of the Holy Cross, and that it was dedicated to



to St. Vincent. "The title of the Holy Cross and St. Vincent," is arrant nonsense. The Advertisement is an useless manifestation of pedantry; and the author would have been more instructive, as well as more intelligible, if he had simply translated the remarks of the ingenious and truly learned author of "Historical Essays on Paris" on this subject.

"The commerce of the Parisians by water," says M. De St. Foix, "was very flourishing; their city appears to have had, from time immemorial, a ship for its symbol. Isis presided over navigation; she was even worshipped by the Sævi, under the figure of a ship\*." These reasons were more than sufficient to convince etymologists, that *Parisi* came from *paris*, *Isis*, near to *Isis*; the Greek and Celtic having been originally the same, and both using the same characters. I do not pretend to defend this etymology, but Moreau de Mautour was deceived, when he maintained †, that that goddess was not worshipped by the Gauls, even after their subjection to the Romans. Her priest had their college at Issi, and the church of St. Vincent, afterwards St. Germain des Prés, was built on the ancient ruins of her temple ‡."

The "Advertisement" is followed by a "Preface," from which we learn, that Paris, a second Troy, had suffered a ten years' siege, from 1792 to 1802, during which time she had been "beset with troubles from without, and violent agitations from within, and perpetual spoil;" a city *beset with spoil*, is a new spectacle for the wondering traveller. Of spoil, indeed, Paris has certainly had her share, for she is gorged with the spoil of plundered nations, and of murdered individuals. If the author had represented her as the grand receiver of stolen goods, he would have been more correct, and more intelligible. In 1792, Paris was all confusion and disorder; but in 1802, our author says, "I find it swept and garnished, restored to its senses, and in its right mind." Most unquestionably, if this were his real opinion, he could not be in his right mind. It was necessary, however, that he should say so, as he could find no other excuse for giving to his book of scraps the foolish title which it bears. But he is so eloquent, and so *argumentative* on this subject, that it would be the highest injustice not to let him speak for himself.

\* See Lactantius, Apuleius, and Tacitus de Moribus Germanorum.

† Histoire de l'Académie des Inscriptions, tom. iii. p. 295. D. Martin (in his *Religion of the Gauls*, vol. ii. p. 295,) proves this, by monuments with which the academician in question ought to have been acquainted. The town of Melun having adopted the worship of Isis, changed its ancient name (*Melodunum*) for that of *Iseos* or *Isia*. Abbon, carmen 3. lib. 1.

‡ This celebrated temple of Isis, says Sauval, which gave its name to the whole country, was served by a college of priests, who lived, as it is believed, at Issi, in a castle, the ruins of which were still visible at the commencement of the present century.

"But since we *all* see things and persons with different eyes (and most fortunately for the general content, and the acquisition of truth and reality), many, probably, will be more inclined to find fault than to commend; in order, therefore, to preserve some balance between panegyric and pasquinade, and prevent the preponderance of censure, I have resolved to reserve the good part to myself, and leave the bad for my fellow-travellers; just as the hero of Ivry served his prime minister, by giving him all his troublesome affairs to negotiate, and keeping the *tarif* of favours, and the dispensation of benefits, in his own hands."

This is a most curious reason truly for misleading the public. The author thinks that more will be disposed to censure than to praise, which is a tacit admission that he thinks there is more just ground for blame than for commendation; and, on *this* account, and not from any conviction of the justice or propriety of his conduct, he determines to praise whatever he beholds. Why, in the name of common sense, aye, and of common *honesty* too, why prevent the preponderance of censure, if censure be called for by justice, and pronounced by truth? What is this but to say, there is too much truth on one side, so I will throw in a little falsehood on the other? Mr. S. W. should be told, however, that the hero of Ivry affords no sanction to such preposterous and reprehensible conduct: his honest heart was a stranger to duplicity, imposition, and fraud; his tongue was the herald of truth; and he never sought for a pretext to give to his language the varnish of falsehood; he had his frailties; and who is without them? but an avowed admiration of the fruits of theft and murder, without a detestation of the thief and assassin, was certainly not one of them. We do not mean to charge the author with the actual commission of falsehood, but merely to shew the absurdity of his motive, and the danger of his inference. He represents the Parisians as the same lively, gay, thoughtless race as they always were. Not having seen them ourselves since the revolution, we can only say, that his account differs *toto cælo* from the various accounts which we have received from other travellers, from men, too, who knew the French well under the Monarchy, and who are incapable of falsehood or deceit. He justifies all the opulent upstarts of the day, on the ground that they were not the authors of, nor agents in the French Revolution, but only reaped the fruits of it; in other words, they did not commit robberies themselves, they only received the stolen goods! Blessed morality this! But the assertion is at variance with the fact. Was not the Imperial Russian himself one of the prime authors and agents of the revolution? Were not most of his family, his brother-in-law, who assumed the name of the eut-throat *Marat*, and nearly the whole of his generals, among the most active of the regicidal gang? Let the author amuse himself as much as he pleases with his fantastical speculations, but let him not pervert *facts*! The Corsican, he thinks, has *finished the revolution*, and the reign of peace and good order is restored! We fear he will find that the worst part of it is yet to come.

As a fair specimen of the amusement and information to be derived from

from a perusal of these epistolary scraps, we shall extract *two whole pages* of matter.

"There are about sixteen theatres open almost every night. At the François the best actor is half an Englishman, his name is Talma; the best actress is Mademoiselle Duchesnoy, who is not twenty years old. Talma's great part is Orestes, and Mademoiselle Duchesnoy's is Phedre. There is a small piece of one act represented every now and then on this stage, which has great merit in exhibiting the manners *de la vieille cour sous l'ancien regime*. The characters are a financier's widow and her daughters, a young colonel, who is a marquis, an old officer, a baron, a physician, an abbé, and a wit, or *bel esprit*. It was first acted in 1764."

By multiplying the number of lines in this quotation by 93, the reader will have the whole quantity of matter contained in this octavo volume.

The whole is so trifling, as our readers may perceive by the specimen adduced, as to be almost beneath criticism. But it is really lamentable to find so many violations of grammar, and of all the rules of good composition, as are here exhibited, in *any* production of a classical scholar. Two or three instances of this defect (from many which might be produced) in addition to those already exhibited, will suffice.

"The gallery of the Louvre is the great feature of Paris, which is itself a vast *bonbonniere*, an immense *academie de jeu*, and an enormous *table d'hôte*; where all natives meet, like travellers through a desert, at a watering-place." P. 6.

"Here it is that the *Jugement de Salomon* is acted, which was brought out in the beginning of the year 10, and ran for forty nights; and Madame Angot, of which something has been said." P. 21.

In page 108, we are told of "*alleys* (for avenues) and walks *buttoned* on each side with lines of flower-pots." In the same page, 1800 French livres are said to be *nearly* 700*l.* sterling; whereas they are exactly 750*l.*

The reader is perpetually disgusted with the constant recurrence of French words or phrases, with which these scraps are copiously interlarded, and which can be intended for no other purpose than to prove that the author understands them, which, however, is by no means so self-evident as he may imagine.

#### THE PICTONIAN PROSECUTION.

1. *A Statement, Letters, and Documents respecting the Affairs of Trinidad; including a Reply to Colonel Picton's Address to the Council of that Island; submitted to the Consideration of the Lords of His Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.* By Colonel Fullarton. 4to. Pp. 202. 1804. (Not sold.)

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2. *A Letter*

2. *A Letter to the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, His Majesty's late principal Secretary of State for the Colonial Department.* By Colonel Thomas Pitton, late Governor and Captain-General of the Island of Trinidad; and Brigadier-General commanding His Majesty's Troops in that Island. A new edition. 8vo. Pp. 122. Lloyd. 1804.
3. *A Refutation of the Pamphlet which Colonel Pitton lately addressed to Lord Hobart.* By Colonel Fullarton, F. R. S. 4to. Pp. 102. 2s. 6d. Stockdale. 1805.
4. *Evidence taken at Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, in the Case of Louisa Calderon, under a Mandamus issued by the Court of King's Bench, and directed to the Lieutenant-Governor; with a Letter addressed to Sir Samuel Hood, K. B. late one of the Commissioners for the Government of that Colony.* By Colonel Thomas Pitton, late Governor and Captain-General of the Island. 8vo. Pp. 164. Budd. 1806.
5. *Extracts from the Minutes of His Majesty's Council of the Island of Trinidad. Published by Authority.* 12mo. Pp. 34. Port of Spain.
6. *An Address to the British Public, on the Case of Brigadier-General Pitton, late Governor and Captain-General of the Island of Trinidad; with Observations on the Conduct of William Fullarton, Esq. F. R. S. and the Right Honourable John Sullivan.* By Lieutenant-Colonel Edward Alured Draper, of the Third-Regiment of Foot Guards, formerly Military Secretary to the late General Grinfield, in the West Indies. 8vo. Pp. 358. 4s. Budd. 1806.

NEVER, not only since the commencement of our critical labours, but during the whole course of our natural lives, have we experienced so much astonishment and disgust, at the perusal of any book or books, as we have experienced on the perusal of the various tracts now upon our table. We have frequently seen men, inflamed by the spirit of party, come forward to accuse their political opponents, with all the warmth, and with all the virulence, which such a spirit is so apt to engender; but never, till this hour, did we see or hear of an individual, who had any pretensions to the name and character of a GENTLEMAN, spontaneously stand forth, as a public accuser, with the avowed object of submitting to legal investigation the public conduct of an officer whose character, for upwards of thirty years that he had served his Sovereign, faithfully and honourably, the breath of calumny had never once dared to assail, and who stood high in the estimation of his country; and, so standing forth, promulgate, while the suit was still pending, as if with a view to prejudice the minds of those who were sitting in judgment upon him, the most violent abuse, the most scandalous invectives, and the most licentious attacks, that  
ever

ever issued from the pen even of an uneducated and an unprincipled hireling ! That Mr. Fullarton then should do this,—a man who had once the honour of bearing a Commission in his Majesty's Service ; a man who states himself to be descended from an ancient and respectable house, and to be allied to a noble family ; a man too, who is privileged to tack F.R.S. to his name ; that such a man should have ransacked the stores of Billingsgate, to overwhelm his victim with abuse instead of argument ; that he should have thought his *ipse dixit* equal to the fiat of omniscience, and assertion tantamount to proof, is sufficient, our readers will admit, to excite both astonishment and disgust, in any rational and well-formed mind. We seem, indeed, after examining these numerous and ponderous documents, as if we had just awakened from a dream ; we can scarcely credit our senses ; we can, with difficulty, believe that the objects which have fixed our attention are *real*, and that the scene which we have contemplated has taken place on *British* ground ! Had these facts been presented to us without names, and in a different language, we should have instantly fixed the scene in revolutionary France, and have considered *Fouquier Tinville* as the hero of the piece.

But compelled as we are, by incontrovertible evidence, to acknowledge that we are awake ; that the books before us are really what they profess to be, and that Mr. Fullarton, of Fullarton, or laird of that ilk, and F.R.S. is in truth the author of the two quartos on our table, and that they do in fact contain all that we have stated them to contain, it becomes our duty (and the most irksome duty it is that we ever had to perform) to give our readers some account of them.

We must premise, that Mr. Fullarton has to thank his trusty agent Mr. McCallum, for forcing our attention to this controversy. The Reviewer of his book, for exposing, as he was bound in duty to do, the flagrant falsehoods, and the libellous tendency of his *Travels in Trinidad*, was attacked by the author in the most scurrilous manner. The merits both of the assailant and the party assaulted, as far as the observations on the book are concerned, are now before the public, who will decide between them. But the *nature* of the attack convinced us, that there was something more at stake than the mere reputation of as stupid a book as ever was read ; and this conviction engendered in us a wish to inquire, and a determination to investigate. We have accordingly examined, with the most minute attention, every document which we have been able to procure ; and, we think, we have, at length, after much labour, made ourselves masters of the subject.

Mr. Fullarton has appealed to the public, and has, of course, called upon the public to judge between him and his opponents. Though he have involved, by a mode of crimination peculiar to himself, every individual, of whatever rank or description, who has presumed either to question the propriety of his conduct, or to justify the character of the man whom he has attacked, in one indiscriminate sweep of censure and abuse ; though he have affixed, with that *Christian charity*, which shines

shines forth so luminously in all his delineations and remarks, the stamp of some base or selfish motive on every one who has presumed to differ from him in opinion, or who has even dared to *speake truth*; unawed alike by his authoritative tone, by his audacious invectives, and by his dark and insidious insinuations, we will tell him to his teeth, that, having never either seen or communicated with, directly or indirectly, Colonel Picton or himself, that, actuated by no motive, wish, or desire, but that which is the cause and the stimulus of all our labours, the establishment of truth, and the promotion of justice; we have studiously endeavoured to qualify ourselves for giving a decided opinion on the merits, or rather *demerits*, of his conduct, on the present occasion; and that we shall give it without reserve or disguise.

On the first and cursory view of this question, we were rather disposed to consider it as a matter of extreme delicacy, as one which involved the credit and character of *two gentlemen*, to whom the mode of self-vindication should be exclusively left. But we had not proceeded far, before we found that we had laboured under a great mistake; that Mr. Fullarton protested solemnly against the adoption of any such idea, and before he had fully convinced us that all *delicacy* was entirely out of the question. In this point, then, we concur with him (to a certain extent), and are most decidedly of opinion, that it has indeed become a public question, and one involving consequences of a very serious nature indeed. To the public all the parties concerned have made their appeal; every circumstance, therefore, attending these extraordinary transactions, not only the conduct but the *motives* of each individual who has taken a part in it, are fair and proper subjects for the public to investigate and to characterize. Upon this ground and this principle it is that we, who aspire, in our critical capacity, to enlighten the public mind, and to lead it to a right and a just decision, shall proceed in our investigation of the subject.

It may be necessary first, briefly to state to our readers, the respective situations of the two principal parties, Brigadier-general Picton and Mr. Fullarton, F.R.S. On the conquest of the Island of Trinidad, by Sir Ralph Abercromby, early in the year 1797, that gallant commander, who was not more acute to descry than eager to reward distinguished merit, conferred the government of the conquered settlement on Colonel Picton. He told this officer, in whom he had a perfect confidence, a confidence which in *him* was always the fruit of knowledge and experience, that he had not a great army to leave him, but he vested him with great powers, which, in the critical situation of the island, he knew to be necessary\*. Before he left the place,

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\* Sir Ralph Abercromby's words, as reported by Lieutenant-colonel Draper, were, "I have placed you in a trying and delicate situation, and, to give you any chance of overcoming the difficulties opposed to you, I cannot leave you a strong garrison, but I shall give you ample powers."

place, Sir Ralph, in virtue of the authority vested in him by his Sovereign, appointed Mr. Nihell Chief Judge and Auditor of Trinidad, and gave him *instructions* for his conduct in office. By these instructions, he was ordered to do every thing appertaining to his office, conformably to the instructions and powers which he should receive from him (Sir Ralph) through Governor Picton, "*whose instructions and powers are considered to be of equal force as if given under my hand.*" Sir Ralph here expressly told this new judge, that the forms of the Spanish law were *not* to be strictly adhered to, because they would be productive of *confusion*, but that he would receive instructions from the Governor, as to the necessary deviations from them. Sir Ralph succeeded the *Assessor-general*, the legal adviser of the Spanish judges, and authorized Mr. Nihell "to proceed in all causes, whether civil or criminal, *without any assessor, although it may be contrary to the form and spirit of the Spanish laws.*" To such proceedings Sir Ralph gave validity by his instructions, and ordered the sentences consequent thereon to be executed. He farther said, "You are hereby required to *shorten and simplify* the proceedings, and to terminate all causes in the *most expeditious and least expensive manner* that the circumstances of them will admit, according to the dictates of your conscience, the best of your abilities; and conformably to the instructions you shall receive from Lieutenant-colonel Picton, *although it should be contrary to the usual practice of the Spanish government.*" He added, that in civil causes, where the object of litigation exceeded in value 500*l.* there should be an appeal allowed to the King in Council; "and in all criminal causes, the appeal is to be to the Governor; and no sentence is to be executed until approved by him\*."

It is evident from these instructions, that Governor Picton must have been entrusted with very great powers indeed. In his hand was placed the sword of the law; in his bosom was deposited the fountain of mercy. The situation was one of great anxiety, of great difficulty, and of great responsibility. Such a situation, we are bold to say, as, (if some of the maxims and principles which have been advanced in respect of Colonel Picton's conduct are to be received as *law*), no man in his senses will ever again accept. At this time, he had no code of laws to direct his conduct, for the Spanish laws were

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powers." He said, "Execute Spanish law as well as you can. Do justice according to your conscience, and that is all that can be expected from you. His Majesty's government will be minutely informed of your situation, and no doubt will make all due allowances."—*Address to the British Public*, p. 132.

\* For a copy of these instructions, as well as for other most important documents, and for a most luminous and comprehensive view of the whole of this question, we, and the public, are indebted to Lieutenant-colonel Draper, of the Guards, every page of whose "*Address*" betrays the manly spirit of the soldier, and the honourable feelings of the gentleman.

virtually, to a certain extent, abrogated (*forms and substance of law* being so closely interwoven, that the first cannot be destroyed without affecting the last), he was deprived of the regular authorized *legal* adviser; and his own honour and his own conscience, to which Sir Ralph, who knew them well, specifically referred, were, in fact, his principal guides, and he was assured, that in following *them*, he would meet with every indulgence and allowance from the British Ministers which his situation required. Whether he has experienced such indulgence, will be hereafter seen.

A question may possibly arise here (for after what we have seen, we consider every thing, in the way of *accusation*, as possible), whether or no Sir Ralph Abercromby was authorized to vest such powers in any Governor; whether there existed any right in the Sovereign to delegate such authority; whether, if he were not authorized, or, being authorized, the right of delegation did not exist; whether, in that case, we say, the Governor was justifiable in acting upon his instructions?

We propose these questions for the consideration of his Majesty's Ministers, because they must be solved, before we can come to a right understanding of the immediate subject of discussion. We have no hesitation in stating, that if there existed no legal power in the Sovereign to confer such authority, Governor Picton cannot be justified, on *legal* grounds, for obeying his instructions. We will put a parallel case. The Secretary of State for the Home Department has been in the habit, during war, of giving instructions to magistrates, to send persons brought before them for trifling offences, on board the tender. The magistrates have, no doubt, acted upon such instructions; but it is perfectly clear, that if an action was to be brought in any such case, where a landsman had been so *impressed*, as it were, the orders of the Secretary of State would not be admitted as a legal justification of the act. We have said that these are parallel cases; but we must be understood, with some modification of the averment, for we mean to say, that they are parallel only as far as Governor Picton can be considered as acting in a purely *civil* capacity. Whether he did or did not so act, is a very different question. We have no hesitation in stating our opinion, that the King has unquestionably the right to delegate such authority as that which Sir Ralph Abercromby exercised on the present occasion, and that Governor Picton is fully justifiable for having acted upon the powers vested in him by Sir Ralph, in virtue of such authority. But let us conjure his Majesty's Ministers to reflect seriously upon the consequences which any *doubts* upon this subject (and doubts there have been, and still are, entertained by some) may produce. What insubordination in the army will inevitably follow? What injury to the service will of necessity accrue? But it is sufficient merely to hint at such consequences, to make the immense importance of them appreciated and felt.

The necessity of such instructions as he gave to the Governor, were unquestionably felt by the Commander in Chief. The Island was, in a great measure, peopled by a banditti, the very scum and outcast of



of society, who had fled from merited punishment, either from the other islands, or from the Spanish Main. Not more than a month after Brigadier-general Piñon had assumed the government of Trinidad, he was addressed by a *large* body of respectable inhabitants and proprietors, who gave the following picture of the place of their residence:

“ Murders and robberies committed with impunity; widows and orphans despoiled, inheritances plundered, creditors and debtors equally ruined in affairs of the most simple nature; unfortunate colonists, scarcely arrived at the moment of enjoying the fruits of long and painful labours, which would have afforded the means of existence to their families, devoured without pity in the most trifling discussion, like a victim fattened till then only for that purpose.”

Mr. Nihell himself, the very judge appointed by Sir Ralph Abercromby, was, on the 18th of May, 1796, the year before the Island was taken, *shot at in the streets, while in the actual exercise of magisterial duties. One negro, who was near him, received a mortal wound; a second negro was wounded; and a relation of Mr. Nihell's, who stood close to him at the time, received a ball in the skirts of his coat\*.*

In short, the island was in a lawless state; or, indeed, in a worse situation than if there had been no law; for the Spanish law seems only to have been administered for the purpose of extortion and injustice. No wonder, then, that Sir Ralph Abercromby should perceive the danger of leaving the colony any longer in such a state; and, at the same time, the necessity of investing a Governor with arbitrary, and almost unlimited, powers, as the only means of remedying the enormous evils which prevailed there, and of restoring it from anarchy to order.

We have so far considered Governor Piñon as being authorized to act without any attention to the Spanish laws; for certainly, in our conception, the powers vested in him extended so far. But, however, he found it expedient, and accordingly resolved, to let the Spanish law still continue to be the rule of decision in ordinary cases, subject to such alterations and modifications in form, and in the mode of proceeding, as were pointed out, or rather alluded to, in his instructions; especially as to expediting processes, and abridging the expence of them, as much as possible. Here, however, it may reasonably be asked, *how* a British officer, who had never been resident in Spain, and who was as ignorant of the Spanish law, as the Chief Justice of the

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\* Our readers are requested to observe, that whatever facts we relate, we state from authentic documents before us. This fact comes from Mr. Nihell's own authority, when examined *upon oath* before Governor Hislop in the Court of Session at Trinidad, on the 10th of June, 1805.

King's Bench himself may naturally be supposed, should be able to administer justice, in conformity with it? This difficulty had, no doubt, suggested itself to the penetrating mind of the Commander in Chief, and had operated as one of the reasons for dictating his instructions to the Governor. But the latter was called upon to act immediately; he had no time, therefore, to study the law;—what then was he to do? He did that which an honourable and conscientious man, eager to do impartial justice, placed in such a situation, naturally would do. He trusted to the magistracy, to the judges, who had been long in the habit of acting upon the law, and who, of course, must have been supposed to understand it best, for a due and right interpretation of it. And, as to such new measures as would best promote the real welfare and interests of the colonists, he consulted such of the residents of all countries, as enjoyed the highest characters for integrity and knowledge; and this his acquaintance with the French and Spanish languages enabled him to do. Among others, he particularly consulted a Spanish gentleman, named DON CHRISTOVAL DE ROBLES, who had lived more than half a century in Trinidad, and who was universally esteemed for his probity and his talents. This worthy Spaniard delivered his answer to the Governor's application in writing, and for the knowledge of this valuable document, we are indebted to Lieutenant-colonel Draper. The beginning of it we shall quote, in justification of our asseition respecting the inhabitants of Trinidad.

*"The population is mostly composed of refugees and desperate characters; who have been implicated in the rebellions and massacres of all the neighbouring islands; their principles are incompatible with all regular governments; and their inveteracy to your nation is irreconcilable. The timidity of the former government suffered their crimes to pass unpunished; and at your arrival they were actually masters of the island. You may judge of the numbers capable of bearing arms, by the application of the French Consul to the Governor, on the appearance of the British fleet, when he offered him the assistance of 3000 republicans, which (not being inclined to make any resistance) he thought proper to decline."*

We request the particular attention of our readers to this statement, because it directly contradicts the positive assertions of Mr. Fullarton; and we desire them to reflect for a moment on the very critical circumstances in which Governor Picton was now placed. If, after he had received such instructions from his Commander in the first place, and such information as that of this Spanish gentleman in the second, he had acted with hesitation and timidity; if, by a rigid adherence to the form or letter of the Spanish, aye, or of the *British* law, he had given encouragement to the lawless band of murderous republicans which infested this devoted colony;—would not his enemies, and friends too, have had ample grounds for accusing him of a gross and scandalous breach of duty? Unquestionably they would; and though, under the pretext of such rigid adherence, he might, possibly, have screened himself from punishment, he would infallibly have incurred the indignation

nation of every loyal subject, and the contempt of the whole colony. True to his trust, however, his honour, and himself, he did not so act. He followed his instructions; he profited by the information which he had received; and the happiest consequences ensued to the island from the wisdom and vigour of his government. It appears, from the evidence, upon oath, of the most respectable inhabitants of Trinidad, that the Governor, by his measures, effected a total change in the island, restored it to perfect order, gave full security to the persons and properties of individuals, promoted the internal prosperity and the commerce of the colony, repressed the spirit and silenced the voice of disaffection, and received, as he most richly deserved, the heartfelt thanks of every description of persons. Thus he continued to act, and to produce these beneficial effects, under the vague and uncertain, though great and extensive, powers, which had been vested in him, until the month of September 1801, when he received his commission as Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the island of Trinidad, and with it, fresh instructions, which were dated the first of the preceding June.

Any act subsequent to the receipt of these instructions must, no doubt, be submitted to the test of the instructions themselves; it is therefore necessary to know whether, in any and in what respect, they limit or abridge the powers before vested in the Governor by the Commander in Chief. For this purpose we shall extract the fifth clause, from the copy printed by Lieutenant-colonel Draper, who has the very great merit of making no assertion of importance, in the discussion of his subject, unsupported by proof.

"It is our will and pleasure, that for the present the temporary administration of the Island should, as nearly as circumstances will permit, be exercised by you according to the terms of the capitulation hereunto annexed, in conformity to the ancient laws and institutions that subsisted within the same, previous to the surrender of the said Island to us, subject to such directions as you shall have, or hereafter receive from us under our signet or sign manual, or by our order in our Privy Council, or to such sudden or unforeseen emergencies as may render a departure therefrom absolutely necessary and unavoidable, and which you are immediately to represent to one of our principal Secretaries of State for our information; but it is nevertheless our special command that all the powers of the executive government within the said Island, as well civil as military, shall be vested solely in you our Governor, or the person having the government of the said Island for the time being; and that such powers as were heretofore exercised by any person or persons separately, or in conjunction with the government of the said Island, shall belong solely to you our Governor, or to the person having the government of the said Island for the time being; and it is our will and pleasure, that all such public acts and judicial proceedings which, before the surrender of the said Island to us, were in the name of his Catholic Majesty, shall henceforth be done, issued, and performed in our name."

It is evident from this paper, that though were rather more clearly defined, they were

The Governor  
not materially

He was bound, indeed, henceforth to do what he had formerly done, almost by choice—to follow the Spanish laws; but he was left in possession of great discretionary power; and was, beyond all doubt, entrusted with the same authority as had previously been vested in the supreme court of judicature under the Spanish government, which was the “royal audience” at the Caraccas. This the most superficial understanding must collect from the preceding document, and, indeed, it is written in such plain and legible characters, that it would be folly, or rather presumption, to *point it out* to our readers, had it not been rendered, by Mr. Fullarton, a subject not merely of doubt, but of litigation!

It was in the December following (1801), that Louisa Calderon, the mulatto girl, a *perjured prostitute and thief*, was picquetted, as an accomplice in a robbery committed in the house of the man who kept her. We merely notice the fact here, that our readers may keep the chain of circumstances unbroken in their memory; we shall hereafter recur to it, having some very ample comments to make on that most dark and most iniquitous transaction, the origin of which was marked by *forgery*, its progress stamped with *perjury*, and its conclusion—but, thank Heaven, it is not yet concluded.

Governor Picton continued to act under his new commission, as he had acted before under his primitive instructions, to the perfect satisfaction not only of the respectable part of the Colony, but of his Majesty’s Ministers, *repeatedly expressed*, until the 3d of January, 1803, when Mr. Fullarton arrived as First Commissioner. His Majesty’s Ministers had, the preceding summer, deemed it expedient to alter the mode of governing this settlement; and had, in fact, determined to do, as is occasionally done with the Great Seal, to *put it in commission*. Three Commissioners were accordingly appointed; Mr. Fullarton was the first, Brigadier-general Picton the second (retaining, however, the exclusive command of the military), and Commodore Hood the third. How a scheme, so novel in its principle, and so strange in its nature, could have suggested itself to the very intelligent Nobleman who then presided over the colonial department, we cannot conceive. It enlarged, indeed, the sphere of patronage, but it cramped the energies of government, and laid the seeds of disunion and anarchy. Under the peculiar circumstances of Trinidad, it was the most impolitic and imprudent plan that could have been adopted. A strong, firm, and vigorous Government was requisite; its necessity had been universally admitted, the admission had been acted upon, and experience had given the fullest sanction to its wisdom. There was no excuse, then, for the change; it was the substitution of a *directorial* for a *monarchical* form of government; and its consequences might, we think, have been easily foreseen. Besides, it was a very unseemly reward for the very important services which Brigadier-general Picton had rendered to the Island, to take from him the chief government, and to place him below Mr. Fullarton. The effect of this virtual degradation on the colonists themselves, could not fail to be

be prejudicial ; and among impartial and reflecting men, there could scarcely be two opinions on its impolicy and impropriety.

The instructions given to the new Commissioners had nothing of a *retrospective* nature in them ; Mr. Fullarton had neither orders, nor any authority whatever (unless, which cannot be believed, they were *privately* given for some particular purpose) to investigate and pronounce upon the merits or demerits of Brigadier-general Pícton's government ; but, nevertheless, he began, immediately almost, to exercise such authority ; and, as far as we are able to judge from his own accounts, and from the comments which they have extorted, and the documents which they have drawn forth, to make such investigation his *primary* object. He very soon appears in the *high* and *honourable* character of *grand inquisitor* ; and, instead of promoting the object and end of his appointment, he seems to us so to have acted, that if he had wished to create dissensions, and to throw the whole colony into confusion (which cannot possibly be supposed), he could not have taken more effective means for the gratification of such wish.

We have already extended this article so far, and so much more remains to be said on the subject, that we find it impossible to conclude it in the present Number. We shall, therefore, depart a little from the chronological order of events, for the purpose of laying before our readers the circumstances of *two* transactions, to which we have already alluded. The first relates to the *forgery* which we stated to have marked the origin of that infamous plot, for in no other light can we possibly consider it, of the mulatto prostitute, Louisa Calderon, the *bastard of a bastard's bastard*\*, and the recent *mother of a bastard*†, too, whom we are told, Mr. Fullarton did not blush to render the associate of his wife ! *O tempora ! O mores !*

The *forgery* to which we now direct the attention of our readers, was perpetrated by the Spanish *curate* (a *Neapolitan* by birth), as he is called (we should suppose *rector*), of the church of Port of Spain. This man made a false entry of the birth of Louisa Calderon, in order to substantiate the allegation, that she was under fourteen at the time

\* The following is an extract from the second examination, upon oath, of Miss Louisa Calderon's mother.

" Q. Was your mother born in wedlock ?—A. No.

" Q. Were you born in wedlock ?—A. No."—*Evidence*, p. 115.

If our readers had been as well acquainted with the genealogy of this interesting young lady, as the Hon. Mrs. Fullarton no doubt must be, we should not have taken the trouble to extract this passage from the deposition of the mother of her illustrious *protégée*.

† We have heard, from good authority, that this *interesting young lady* has been delivered of a child, since she has had the happiness and the honour of being under the protection of Mr. Fullarton, of Fullarton, F. R. S.—Let it not be supposed, however, for a moment, that we mean to insinuate, that the Laird of Fullarton is the father of this *bairne*. We abhor calumny too much in others, to be guilty of it ourselves. Miss Louisa may be called, indeed, " The Public Ledger " of Trinidad, for she is evidently " open to all parties," though she cannot be said to be " influenced by none."

that

that she was put on the picquet\* ; and of course, that she was at an age at which the Spanish law does not allow the infliction of torture. As we feel convinced that this one fact affords a fair specimen of the impartiality, the fairness, the honour, with which the whole of these proceedings have been conducted, we shall enter into a full exposition of it.—*Ab uno disce omnes !*

In Mr. Fullarton's voluminous quarto,

“ ————— tenet insanabile multos,

“ *Scribendi cacoethes, et ægro in corde senescit,*”

we find the following amongst the charges, preferred by him, against Governor Picton :

“ For the application of torture, to extort confession from Louisa Calderon, a girl under fourteen years of age, respecting a robbery supposed to have been committed by Carlo Gonzalez against Peter Ruez, stated to have been frequently employed as an agent by General Picton.”  
4to. P. 66.

When our readers shall recollect that this book was printed for the avowed use of the Privy Council, before whom Mr. Fullarton had preferred a specific charge to this effect, they will probably be astonished, and not a little indignant, at the cool ambiguity of the language employed on so solemn an occasion. Here are three facts meant to be established : First, that Louisa Calderon, when put to the torture, was under fourteen years of age ; secondly, that the robbery, which was the ground of her apprehension, was only *supposed* to have been committed by Gonzalez ; and thirdly, that the man said to have been robbed, was an agent of Colonel Picton's. But is it to be endured, that a man, standing forth as a public accuser in a great criminal cause, shall insult the judges and the public by saying, as Mr. Fullarton incessantly does, that the principal facts are *supposed*, or are *stated*, or are *understood* to have occurred, without condescending even to specify by *whom* they were so *supposed*, *stated*, or *understood* ? Is this the language of justice, or of truth ? Either he must know that the facts were, as they were *supposed*, *stated*, or *understood* to be ; or that they were not ; else his inquisitorial powers must have been exerted to very little purpose indeed ! If he knew that they *were*, it was his duty to make a positive averment of them ; if he knew that they *were not*, the insinuation is most indecent, unmanly and unjust. It is impossible to mistake the significant allusion in the last sentence, respecting the *agency* of Ruez ; it was meant to affix a dishonourable motive on the conduct of Colonel Picton in the affair in question ; and to make the Privy Council and the Public believe, that the Go-

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\* We cannot here too strongly reprobate this most infamous perversion of language, in calling the punishment of the *picquet*, the ordinary punishment in use in all our regiments of cavalry, *putting to the torture*. Hence, forth, no doubt, when a dragoon shall have suffered such punishment, we shall be told in the newspapers, that he *has been put to the torture* !

vernor was not actuated by a sense of duty, in acquiescing in the punishment of the mulatto prostitute, but by some base and interested desire to gratify an *useful* agent. We will not express our feelings on this point, any farther than to say, that we would infinitely rather be the *object* than the *author* of such an insinuation. Heavens! what a heart must that be, which could give birth to it! Though the fact itself be foreign from the immediate subject of discussion, yet we will not for a moment suffer our readers to suppose, that there was the smallest foundation for the *statement* in question.

In consequence of a *Mandamus* issued by the Court of King's Bench to the *present* Governor of Trinidad, General Hislop, a Court Session was holden at Port of Spain, for the examination of evidence in the affair of Colonel Piñon and Louisa Calderon, &c. On the 3d of May, 1805, *Pedro Ruez*, this reputed agent of the Colonel's, was examined upon oath, when the following questions, among others, were put to him:—

“ Q. At the time of the robbery in your own house, did you not know that the Chief Justice, and the two Alcaldes, had power to redress the injuries of which you complained: and that, from their judgment, there was an appeal to the Governor?—A. Yes, but as the Governor was the nearest\*, I applied to him.

“ Q. Was there, at that time, any account standing between you and General Piñon?—A. Before and after, I had several accounts for mules and cattle; but I was paid immediately.

“ Q. Was there no money due to you by General Piñon, at the time of your making the report of the robbery of two thousand dollars?—A. No.”

These questions, be it observed, were put to the witness by Mr. Fullarton's Counsel, Mr. Hayes; and, beyond all doubt, with a view to substantiate Mr. Fullarton's allegation of *agency*! The Attorney General, on the behalf of the defendant, Governor Piñon, then closed the examination of Ruez with the following question:—

“ Q. Were you not in the habits of selling mules and cattle to any body who wanted them?—A. Yes.”

We now return to the *forgery* of the register, or certificate of the little prostitute's birth, which was produced by Father *Josef Maria Angeles* to the Court:

“ Louisa, an infant, natural daughter of Maria del Rosario Calderon, coming from Cariaco, in the Province of Cumana, on the Costa Firme, BORN THE 25TH OF AUGUST, 1788 (and this day, the 11th of September, of the same year, in this rectorial church, the Conception of Our Lady, the parish church of the Port of Spain, Louisa Villegas, a free Mulatress, being her godmother, accompanied by Juan Santiago Bacuba, a free Mulatto, informed of the spiritual relationship, and other obliga-

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\* The Governor's house was nearly opposite to that of Ruez.

tions, contracted by so solemn an act) she was, agreeable to the forms and ceremonies of the Roman ritual, baptized solemnly by the Presbyter, Don Esteven Aneses, and Arragon Sacristan, Military Curate and Parish Rector, that I am of the Island of Trinidad, to Windward, as also of the ancient inhabitants of the Port of Spain, by his Catholic Majesty.

"To which I give faith,

"ANESES.

"JOSEF MARIA ANGELES."

This reverend father made no scruple to add *perjury* to *forgery*, by swearing that this was a fair entry, conscientiously made.

"Q. Have you given any transcript, or certificate of the baptism of Louisa Calderon to herself or any other person; if so, when?—A. I gave two to Don Juan Montes and her mother, when he went to London from this Island.

"Q. Were such certificates precisely conformable to the entry?—A. Word for word."

It appears, however, from the examination of the *young lady's* *mamma*, that another certificate had been given to a certain Smith, alias *Vargas* \*, who was language master to Mr. Fullarton; these two worthies (of whom more hereafter) Mr. Fullarton brought over to England, and they were his principal witnesses before the Grand Jury, and upon the subsequent trial of Governor Picton.

Unfortunately for the Reverend Father Angeles, there was a superior ecclesiastic in the Island; his superior not only in station, but in honour and honesty; this was Don Pedro Reyes Bravo, Vicar-General of Trinidad, and Ecclesiastical Judge of that Colony, who swore, that he had very carefully inspected the register in question, which was evidently "*of no authority whatever, and very suspicious.*" On a subsequent day, after he had had more time to examine this forged instrument, forged for the most wicked purpose, he swore:—"*that the baptism of Louisa Calderon, entered in folio 89 of the register, by the Father Josef Maria Angeles, Curate of the Port of Spain, is FALSE, and of no value, and that that found in the register of the ancient inhabitants is, and ought to be regarded as the true one, which I sign in this city of St. Josef of Oruna, the 21st of May, 1805.*"

\* "Q. Did you ever see the register of your daughter's birth?—A. Don Pedro Vargas shewed me a copy of the register which had been given him by the curate."

"Great liars," says the old adage, "should have good memories." This *interesting* female had forgotten that she had before *sworn* that she could neither read nor write.

"Q. Who is Don Pedro Vargas?—A. He was the linguist of the Governor, who carried away my daughter."

Possibly Mr. Fullarton may deny the fact of his having *carried away* Miss Louisa, as he denied his having carried away the records of the Criminal Court—of which more anon,

The



The register here adverted to is as follows:—

"Louisa Antonio, an infant, ON THE 6TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1786. I Joseph Antonio Alvarado, Curate Coadjutor of the Parish of Port of Spain, certify that in the parish church I solemnly baptized with holy oil, and chrisom Louisa Antonio, twelve days old, daughter of Maria Nunes, a free Mulattress; the sponsors were, Juan Santiago, and Louisa Antonio, whom I advertised of their spiritual obligations. In confirmation of which I give faith.

"FRAN. JOSEF ALVARADO."

The good Vicar-General—

"Immediately followed up his report (concerning the register of Angeles) with a petition to the Lieutenant Governor, respecting the great scandal which the curate's conduct had brought upon the ecclesiastical character, and requiring that he should be suspended from his sacerdotal functions. He was, in consequence, removed from the curacy, and a prosecution instituted against him for *forgery* and *perjury*, which was carried to conviction, definitive sentence being referred to the Vicar-General, he being the competent judge, where an ecclesiastic was concerned \*."

But to set the question of this mulatto prostitute's age at rest, and to clear it from all possibility of doubt, we shall first adduce the evidence of the Judge who tried her, Mr. BEGORRAT. It is well known, that in all countries where the civil law prevails, at the commencement of every criminal process, the name, quality, and age of the prisoner are asked and written down. Mr. Begorrat accordingly, in his examination on *oath*, before the above Court Session on the 9th of May, 1805, stated what passed in this respect on the trial of Louisa Calderon.

"Q. Did ever Louisa Calderon, in any stage of the proceedings before your tribunal, allege that she was a minor, and under the age of fourteen years?—A. No; on the contrary, in her first extra-judicial declaration, which I have already mentioned, the first question put to her before the Escrivano Castro †, was as to her age and profession; and she answered, that she had passed 14 years ‡; and, as to her profession, she had been living with Pedro Ruez as his concubine for near three years, which declaration left no doubt with me as to her age, as the law fixed the age of puberty at 12 years."

\* Evidence taken at Port of Spain, &c. p. 136.

† And, strange to say, this said Castro (Mr. Fullarton's prime agent and special protégé, of whom we shall have much to say), one of the most abominable prevaricators, whom the Court were obliged to commit for contempt, in refusing to answer questions, and thereby perjuring himself, was compelled to admit this fact, respecting the girl's age.

‡ Hear the evidence of her perjured mother, when examined, on oath, by Mr. Hayes:—

"Q. Was Louisa Calderon more than TEN YEARS OLD when she was in prison?—A. No, RATHER LESS THAN MORE."—Evidence, p. 17.

Now,

Now, as Mr. Fullarton, in the course of his inquisition, had obtained possession of all the records of the court from this De Castro, who was the keeper of them; and, as he had, of course, every information which the said De Castro, his creature and dependent, could possibly afford him respecting the trial of the mulatto girl, is it not natural to conclude, that he must have known this fact of the girl's age\*, as attested by herself; and if he did know it, what must the world think of him? We leave the world to say, though we believe we could ourselves answer the question with tolerable accuracy. But we will not leave this matter to be decided by *presumptive*, or *inferential* evidence, nor even by the oath of this perjured little prostitute; but we will establish the fact by the positive testimony of two persons who knew this girl, when an infant, in 1786. On the 12th of August Mr. *Abraham Pinto*, and *Senor Cayetano Guevaro*, were examined by Mr. Attorney General.

"Q. (To Mr. Pinto) Do you know her age? (Louisa's).—A. I supposed that she was of the age of my son, which is 19 years old on the 14th of this month.

"Q. From what do you form that opinion of her age? When did you first see her?—A. In my own dwelling-house. She was at school to a Mrs. Hasleton, who is now Mrs. Salazar. I saw her every day when she was in her mother's arms, in the year 1786, about the months of September, October, or November, when she was a sucking child: she frequented our house.

"Q. Was your son baptized; and when?—A. In the year 1786.

"Q. To *Senor Guevaro*—At what period did you settle in this colony?—A. The latter end of the year 1786.

"Q. Did you know Louisa Calderon, the daughter of Maria Calderon?—A. I knew Louisa, but I do not know that she was called Calderon. She was a little thing when I arrived.

"Q. Did you know the mother of Louisa?—A. Yes.

"Q. What was her name?—A. I have heard her called Maria Cariaco.

"Q. Was the Louisa, the daughter of Maria Cariaco, the person who was imprisoned on account of the robbery of Pedro Ruez?—A. I knew Louisa, she that was imprisoned for that robbery, who is now in London, and knew her mother also. It was the same person.

\* And yet, after this, Mr. Fullarton can have the assurance to say, "I have imposed on myself the obligation of submitting every assertion which I make, to the test of proof, by *authentic vouchers*, documents, and *indisputable evidence*." *A Refutation*, &c. p. 36. In respect of this assertion of the girl's age, we have seen, that whatever he may have imposed on himself, he has certainly imposed a tale upon the Public, supported, as we have seen, by no other proofs than *forged vouchers*, and *perjured witnesses*!

† In fact, this was the name of her reputed father. The mother it appears went by three names, Nunes, Cariaco, and Calderon.

"Q. When

"Q. When you arrived in this island from Caraccas, in 1786, what was the age of Louisa of whom you speak?—A. I cannot tell her age; she was a little, little thing when I went to her house to buy tobacco."

On his cross examination, by Mr. Hayes, as to the identity of Louisa's person, he said, "*I swear, and swear again and again, that it is the same.*"

This evidence is conclusive. And never was a more wicked transaction, not one supported by more wicked means, involving the complicated crimes of perjury, and forgery, than the attempt to which these examinations refer. There must have been a *suborner* of perjury, an *instigator* of forgery, in this case. It would exceed the compass of human credulity to believe, for a moment, that the Father Angeles could have committed these enormities, without some potent stimulus, some grand inducement; he must have been *paid* for it, in some way or other. But *who* could pay him?—"Aye, there's the rub."—Let any man be pointed out who had the inclination to profit by his wickedness, and the means of rewarding him for it, and we will instantly say—*he is the man.*

It is a remarkable fact, in these examinations, that Mr. Fullarton's Counsel laboured exceedingly (we mean by his mode of questioning the evidences), to establish the point that Louisa Calderon was only ten years of age when she was imprisoned. The point was mooted by *him*; it was the first question which he put to the girl's mother; and he never lost sight of it. No doubt, in this, as in every thing else, he adhered strictly to his instructions.

Well, indeed, might Lieut. Colonel Draper exclaim, in the honest indignation of his heart, and in emphatic language, well calculated to convey its dictates to his readers;

"In the base and infamous attempts to aggravate the supposed enormity of the crime imputed to Colonel Picton, and to fill up the four accusatory departments of which it had been composed (in the true spirit of the French revolutionists), the foundations of religion and morality are sapped. The Catholic curate of the parish in which Louisa Calderon was born, is prevailed upon to furnish Mr. Smith, *alias* Vargas, and his worthy associate, Juan Montes, with fabricated certificates of her baptism and age, in order that the tender epithets of *enfant* and *puelle* might be added to that of the interesting *Mademoiselle Calderon*; and as such she was actually represented, when paraded by the Honourable Mrs. Fullarton, who, on her arrival in Scotland, took her about in her carriage, and introduced her to her female acquaintances. I have frequently asserted that I should produce respectable vouchers for what I assert. My authority for this is, I believe, unquestionable; it is by a letter from a gentleman who was in Scotland at the time, and who writes as follows:

"A few weeks before I last left Scotland, Mr. Fullarton arrived

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\* And in no respect has this gentleman falsified this assertion.

with his family from Trinidad: at that moment I was in Ayrshire, and mixed with several of his friends; and dining one day at the (Lord Provost's) Mayor's house in Ayr, mark my astonishment! when I was told, that along with Colonel Fullarton there had arrived with his lady 'a Mademoiselle Louisa Calderon,' whom the Colonel and Mrs. F. paraded about with them in their carriage, introducing her *wherever they went*\*, as the 'blessed innocent' who was the devoted victim of Colonel Picton's tyranny, &c. &c.

(Signed)

"JOHN DOWNIE.

"Trinidad, Sept. 8th, 1805."

"What will my honest countrymen say to this transaction?"

We have thus completely elucidated the first of the *two* transactions to which we before alluded; and we now proceed to investigate the second, which is of a still more extraordinary nature, and which it behoves the government of the country to sift to the very bottom. We have already said, that Mr. Fullarton derived no authority from his instructions, to enter upon a retrospective examination of Brigadier-general Picton's government. Indeed, the very nature of these instructions, which were addressed to the *three* Commissioners conjointly, preclude the possibility of any such orders; as the association of B. G. Picton in the government with him proves, beyond all doubt, that his Majesty's Ministers were perfectly satisfied with his conduct (for if they were not, they were guilty of a criminal breach of duty, in appointing him Second Commissioner and Captain General of the Forces), and, consequently, that they could not give to Mr. Fullarton any power to investigate his past government, which would have implied a doubt of its propriety. However, it very soon appeared that Mr. Fullarton acted, *as if* he had received such instructions. He took a very early opportunity of insulting B. G. Picton, by allowing a woman of the name of Duval—whom Governor Picton had banished (in perfect conformity with the instructions received from his Sovereign) for an attempt to excite sedition among the French people of colour; who had, moreover, been ordered to quit Guadaloupe (where her son was executed for rebellion); and banished from the South American coast, whither she had fled for refuge;—to return to Trinidad. We will not argue the point with Mr. Fullarton, but we will assert, that there is no man, who

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\* This introduction of a little abandoned thief and prostitute, in a country where decency and sobriety of manners, respect for virtue, and abhorrence from vice, prevail, in a greater degree, than in almost any other part of Europe, was such a gross and intolerable insult, as will, no doubt, be properly resented by the respectable persons to whom it was offered, as soon as the facts of the case are made known to them. Such breaches of propriety should never pass without due notice, and timely correction.

has

has the feelings of a gentleman, who would not consider such an act as an *insult*; and we have, farther, not the smallest hesitation in pronouncing it a gross breach of duty on the part of Mr. Fullarton. Be that as it may, the difference to which this strange proceeding very naturally gave rise, supplied Mr. Fullarton with a *pretext* for convincing the Council of Trinidad, that he did not mean to confine himself to his public instructions, and to make the future good government and prosperity of the colony his sole end; or even his primary object; for we find him, in less than six weeks after his arrival, on the 12th of February 1803, making the following curious motion in the Council:

"From the mode in which the transaction respecting Madame Duval has been conducted on the part of B. G. Picton and Mr. Woodyear\*, it becomes *essential for the public service, (visum teneatis?)* that Colonel Fullarton should now move, that there be produced a certified statement of all the criminal proceedings which have taken place *since the commencement of the late government*, together with a list, specifying every individual, of whatever country, colour, or condition, who has been imprisoned, banished, fettered, flogged, hanged, burned, or otherwise punished; also specifying the dates of their respective commitments, trials, sentences, periods of confinement, punishments, and of all those who have died in prison!"

When the place in which, the circumstances under which, and the person by whom, this motion was made, be considered, we may safely defy any one to produce its parallel from the annals of human modesty†. It is *unique*; it is matchless! But we shall possibly have occasion to return to this motion, under another head of our inquiry; it is only introduced here to shew how early Mr. Fullarton acted as if he had received authority to establish an inquisition on the past government of B. G. Picton, though his instructions unquestionably gave him no such power. Now let us see what Lieutenant-colonel Draper says on this subject:

"I myself heard of some curious stories at that time, and of some still more curious information, of a very particular nature, *being sent out from this country* a little before the Commissioners sailed from England, to take upon them the government of Trinidad. When I was in that island,

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\* Mr. Fullarton's *liberal* and *manly* attacks upon Mr. Woodyear, whom we knew, and knew him to be a man of sense, of integrity, and of honour, but who unhappily is not alive to answer for himself, shall not pass without some appropriate comments.

† Though Mr. Fullarton had gravely stated that this motion was *essential for the public service* (which, by the bye, it was calculated to impede in every possible way) he tells us, in a note, that it was only made "in order to check the violence with which the Brigadier seemed determined to overpower him." See his ponderous quarto of literary lumber, p. 44, and note.

a variety of reports assailed my ears; to these I paid very little attention, and indeed all remembrance of them would have been obliterated in (from) my mind, if a document had not been transmitted to me of such a nature as at once to put my suspicions beyond all doubt, and to prove, from an authority so high, so unspotted, so entirely beyond the reach of contradiction, or disbelief, as most amply and completely warrants me in giving it my own full and unequivocal belief, and in laying the whole of it now before the British public."

Colonel Draper then proceeds to exhibit this document, which is, indeed, a most important, and a most extraordinary one. It is an affidavit sworn by Doctor Lynch, a physician of respectability and character, before Mr. Nihell, the Chief Judge of Trinidad; and the substance of which was first communicated by the Doctor, in a letter to Mr. Gloster, the Attorney-General of the island, a copy of which Colonel Draper also gives. The following is the affidavit in question.

"TRINIDAD.—Frederick J. Lynch, of the Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, Esq. Doctor of Physic, maketh oath and saith, that in or about the month of November, one thousand eight hundred and two, he was present at the office of his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and a conversation then took place between this deponent and John Sullivan, Esq. respecting Trinidad, and particularly as to grants of land, about to be made to persons going thither, and on what terms such grants could be obtained; when the said John Sullivan, Esq. in the course of such conversation, inquired whether this deponent had any letters to his Majesty's Commissioners; to which this deponent answered, that he had two to General Picton. Upon which the said John Sullivan, Esq. recommended this deponent to procure some, if possible, to the First Commissioner, Colonel Fullarton, and stated, that the said Colonel Fullarton would have it in his power to be of more service to this deponent than General Picton could be, or words to that effect; and gave this deponent, as a reason for such recommendation, that *in all probability General Picton would be ordered to return to England before six months, as Colonel Fullarton was instructed to investigate the (then) past conduct of General Picton in Trinidad.* And this deponent further maketh oath and saith, that he expressed his surprize, on his arrival in this Colony, in the month of March 1803, that it was not generally known or understood, that the said Colonel Fullarton had such instructions, the said John Sullivan having mentioned the circumstance to this deponent as a stranger, and not in a confidential manner, which induced this deponent to relate the substance of the conversation herein before mentioned, immediately after his arrival in this island, and several times since.

"FREDERIC J. LYNCH, M. D.

"Sworn at the Port of Spain aforesaid,  
this fifteenth day of July, 1805,  
before me, John Nihell, Chief Jus-  
tice, and Judge of the Consulado." }

We confess we want words to express our feelings on this occasion.

tation. We know not how to designate, how to characterize this transaction. Here are wheels within wheels, an *imperium in imperio*, with a vengeance! A Secretary of State giving one set of public instructions, and an Under-Secretary giving another set of private instructions, as it would seem, totally different in measure and effect! Public applause—secreter accusation! What a chaos!—We can plainly descry, however, through the obscurity in which this dark transaction is involved, the features of a plan, the probable effect of which on the fame and the fortunes of a distinguished officer, who, but *four months before*, had received the commendation of the Secretary of State, may be easily conceived. Colonel Draper feels as a man, as an officer, as a gentleman, should feel on such an occasion; he summons Mr. Sullivan to answer for his conduct at the bar of the public, and calls upon him to declare by *whom* was Mr. Fullarton instructed to investigate Governor Picton's past conduct? "I have a right, Sir, to ask you this question; and I do now, in the face of your country, call you to the bar of the English nation, and I do demand of you, as a matter of right, which you are bound, as a gentleman and a man of honour to answer; I do say, I have a right to demand of you, by whose authority was Mr. Fullarton instructed or commissioned?"—The Colonel asserts that Lord Hobart, by his letter of July 19th, 1802, totally disavowed the transaction; and so did General Grinfield, the Commander in Chief in the West Indies, who declared in August, 1803, that Colonel Picton's "fame will rise the higher for the *unmerited persecution* under which he now labours."

"The then Premier, Lord Sidmouth, *I know, has* disavowed it utterly and *in toto*; and it would appear an unseemly insinuation of my want of confidence in that declaration, if I presumed to remind his Lordship or the public, of the particular language which announced that disavowal. I believe his Lordship was, and is, perfectly sincere in that statement. Where, then, are we to look for the author of those instructions 'to investigate the conduct of Colonel Picton?' There is no doubt that Mr. Sullivan's threat, for at present I shall give it no other name, was realized; his conduct was investigated, although Colonel Picton was 'not ordered to return to England,' as Mr. Fullarton has falsely asserted\*; yet Colonel Picton did certainly leave Trinidad, *to return to England, in about six months after Mr. Fullarton's arrival there*: I, therefore, say, that the character of the British nation, the honour of his Majesty's government, the public service itself, and the safety of the individual who hereafter de-

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"\* General Grinfield, the Commander in Chief's words are; 'You will, therefore, not hurry yourself, either in coming here or in going to Europe, *either of which is in your option*.'"

(Signed)

"W. GRINFIELD.

"Barbadoes, June 13, 1803."

votes his service to it, are all equally connected, and most deeply interested in this momentous question. I do, therefore, again call upon you, Mr. Sullivan, to come forward and to answer my question. In the name of the British empire, in the name of the army that supports, serves, and sheds its blood for that empire, in the name of every thing honourable, just, and fair, do I call upon you, John Sullivan, Esq. to avow the author of those *secret* instructions. You *must*, Sir, *now* come forward; this business shall no longer be overlooked or forgotten. While I live, and have a pen, or a tongue, you shall not escape investigation or notice. I will take you from your hiding place, or your protection, be it where or who it may, and summon you as an officer and a gentleman, to avow your author for those private instructions. The task, I know, is Herculean; but I will endeavour to draw the Cacus from his den. It is in vain, Mr. Sullivan, to sophisticate about the business; a disavowal on your side is totally and utterly impossible—entirely incredible. You, Sir, I am satisfied, will never think of it. Doctor Lynch, I state, is anxious and ardent to re-assert and corroborate his affidavit at the bar of a British Court of Justice. Nothing, therefore, but an *open, manly, unqualified*, avowal of the author of those private instructions will satisfy the nation. I do not, Mr. Sullivan, mean or insinuate any thing contrary to your honour or reputation, when I say that the nation knows of your connexion with Mr. Fullarton in the East Indies. It is asserted, Sir, that you were the *chief cause* of his being appointed to the Government or Commissionership of the Island of Trinidad: however, of this I do not pretend to be fully informed. That *you* had any hand in suggesting or in forming that unhappy and ill-fated Commission, is very unlikely; for giving you all credit for abilities, Under Secretaries ate, *in general*, not the persons consulted in those important measures. However, Sir, all these things apart, not to spin my web too fine, and that I may be at once understood, I assert, you have been, and were, the friend of Mr. Fullarton on the occasion. I do not blame you for this, Mr. Sullivan. I blame and accuse you in the face of your country, and before that body of men, the root and source of whose honour and reputation you have attempted to undermine and destroy for ever, by secretly, insidiously, and without any just cause, presuming to circulate a report, for which you had no right or legitimate authority, no honest or honourable pretext for circulating or insinuating. This, Mr. Sullivan, is my charge against you, and you will now clear yourself before God and your country as well as you can."

Lieutenant-colonel Draper pursues this spirited appeal through several pages. He justly characterizes the prosecution of Colonel Picton, he points out the nature, progress, operation, and effects of it, both on the immediate object of it, and in its relation to the service itself, and to the public at large.—His pamphlet should be read by every officer in the service, and, indeed, by every other person.—Before we quit this part of the subject, however, we must again most seriously, and most solemnly, exhort the Government to investigate this dark and mysterious business;—the honourable and comprehensive mind of the gentleman who now presides over the colonial department will, we are persuaded, grasp, at one view, the whole bearings and tendency of this important question;



question; and will apply an effective and permanent remedy to the evil. In this persuasion, we leave it *for the present*.

We cannot conclude this article, long as it is, without adducing some testimony to the character of an officer, who has been represented by his foul-mouthed assailant as every thing that is bad, base, and infamous. Mr. Fullarton, however, seems to *insinuate* (he is particularly addicted to *insinuations*), that people were induced, by fear, to give Governor Picton a character which they knew he did not deserve, while he was present in the colony; but that after his removal they would be more likely to speak the truth. At least, in page 45 of his *Refutation*, he says this of the inhabitants of the sea-ports on the Spanish Main; and we do not well see how it can apply better to *them* than to the inhabitants of Trinidad. But it is of very little consequence in what degree of estimation the testimony of honourable men may be holden by Mr. Fullarton. A British public will know how to appreciate such testimony, and will give it its due weight. The testimonies which we are now about to extract, were delivered upon oath, before the Court at Port of Spain, in the summer of 1805:

1. *The Honourable Saint Hilaire Begorrat*.—"Q. What was the general character of B. G. Picton, as his Majesty's representative in this colony?—A. Of great integrity and disinterestedness; a man of knowledge and firmness, and who had saved the colony by his talents.

2. *Cohotel Denis Julien Gaudin De Soter*.—"Q. What was his (B. G. Picton's) general character?—A. A character full of dignity, justice, activity, and generosity, beloved by all the inhabitants, feared by all the disturbers of tranquillity, and generally considered as the founder of the colony.

"Q. Did you ever know him guilty of any act of cruelty?—A. No, none.

3. *Don Francisco de Forfan*.—"Q. Did you know General Picton, and what was his character?—A. Yes, particularly. He was a man just, disinterested, and capable by his talents to govern all men.

"Q. Did General Picton, to your knowledge, commit any act of cruelty during any part of his government?—A. No. If in any case, he ordered punishment, it was necessary for the tranquillity of the colony. Amongst the honest part (mind that, Mr. Fullarton) of my countrymen, he was considered as a man of considerable talents, doing honour to his own country.

4. *The Baron de Mentalambert*.—"Q. Did you know Brigadier-general Picton, and what was his general character as a chief of this government?—A. I knew him very intimately, his character was the most honourable and most respected that a chief could desire to possess in his government. I wish to declare that I came to this island to settle in consequence of the honourable report of the character and reputation that was made to me of Governor Picton, by his Majesty's Ministers, his Grace the Duke of Portland, and the Right Honourable Henry Dundas.

5. *Dr. Williams*.—"Q. Did you know General Picton? &c.—A. I did know him; his general character was that of an upright just governor, and generally esteemed in the colony, particularly by the foreigners.

6. *John Lynds, Esq. Commandant of the Quarter of Tavarigua.* His answer to the same question was—"I knew him from his first arrival, and his general character was that of a very honest and upright man, esteemed by all good men of every country."

7. *The answer of the Chevalier Louis de la Sawvagere, formerly Governor of Tobago, and now Superintendent of Police of the Town of Port of Spain, Trinidad, to a similar question.*—"I knew him; his character was that of a man calculated to govern a colony, and knowing how to keep every man in his proper situation, and rendering justice to all."

8. *Bernois Dext, Esq. an old inhabitant and proprietor of the colony, said,*—"I knew Brigadier-general Picton, and his character was that of a man who made himself feared and beloved by all."

9. *James Mettiver, Esq. Garrison Surgeon.*—"I do know him intimately; and his character was that of an able good officer and a good governor. He was considered to have maintained the island in peace and tranquillity with great difficulty."

10. *Vincent Patrice, Esq. Commandant of the Quarter of Ventille.*—"I knew General Picton. I considered that he, at the capture of the island, restored tranquillity, and caused commerce and agriculture to flourish, and, as far as I was acquainted with him, he always was a just man."

11. *Chevalier de Gannes, Regidor of the Cabildo.*—"I knew him intimately. When I arrived at this colony, there were a number of very bad subjects in it, and it was threatened with a general subversion of good order. Brigadier-general Picton restored order, maintained tranquillity, protected justice, maintained the police, protected commerce and the importation of provisions, helped the value of land in cultivation; and I always knew him to be extremely just towards all the inhabitants of the colony, without any prejudice to any of the various foreigners in it."

12. *Etienne Maingot, Esq. formerly Commissary of Population, and now Assistant in the Surveyor-General's Department.*—"I knew him intimately. As a proprietor, I always found protection and justice from him; and his general character was that of one who administered justice to all."

13. *Comte de Castellet.*—"I have known him very well since 1800. He merited the warmest praises of the inhabitants of this colony, and I entertain for his character the highest esteem."

14. *Count de Loppinotti, Brigadier-general of the Militia in Trinidad.*—"I knew Brigadier-general Picton as Governor in Chief in this island. I saw him govern with all dignity, loyalty, and perfect justice, with a firmness which secured the tranquillity of the colony, to the satisfaction of every honest man, and which repressed all the evil-minded persons in it."

15. *Lazare Achard, Esq.*—"I knew Brigadier-general Picton as a just man, and of integrity; and I shall always owe him an eternal gratitude for having preserved my life and fortune by his courage, activity, and abilities, in times when we were threatened with fire, and the malevolence of the negroes, and other vagabonds, who only waited for a favourable moment to cut our throats."

16. *The Hon. John Nibell, Member of His Majesty's Council of Trinidad.*

and Judge of the Court of Consular, &c. &c. Were not the French very numerous, and the revolutionary principles of France among all colours and classes in the colony?—A. Most certainly,

“Q. Did not Brigadier-general Picton preserve order and tranquillity in the colony after the capture?—A. He certainly did.

“Q. To what do you ascribe it?—A. To the firmness of his government, and his apparent determination to suffer no such principles to remain in the colony; in consequence of which, in a very short time, the principal leaders of the faction before described, disappeared, and the others of the party remained quiet and peaceable.

“Q. To what do you ascribe the present flourishing situation of this colony?—A. I certainly ascribe it to the firmness and uniform conduct of General Picton, in giving ample protection to all peaceable subjects, and driving from it all of a contrary character.”

17. *Nicholas St. Plé, Esq. late Alcalde of the Second Election.*—“I knew Brigadier-general Picton since 1798: He was a man of good morals and practice, frank, impartial, and disinterested; zealous for His Majesty's Service, and for the preserving the colony; there are very few inhabitants of those who were here before the capture of the colony, who do not believe that they owe to his vigilance their whole family.

18. *The Hon. Philip Langston, Alcalde of the First Election.*—“I had the honour to be intimately acquainted with General Picton; and all the respectable characters that I have ever heard talk of him in this colony, join me in opinion, as considering him an active, intelligent, and disinterested magistrate, warmly attached to the interest of his Sovereign, and of this colony.”

Our readers will observe, that this is the evidence of men of property and respectability, most of whom had resided in the island for many years, and who, of course, were fully competent to speak with decision on the subject, from their own knowledge and experience. Mr. Fullarton should be told, that *anonymous letters*, which form a part of his *authentic vouchers*, cannot be opposed to such documents as these.

There are many more very important points, both in a limited and in a general view of this subject, that call for our animadversion; but our circumscribed limits forbid any farther extension of the present article, and compel us to postpone all farther observations to our next Number.

N. B. Since the preceding observations were consigned to the hands of the Printer, we have heard that Mr. Fullarton, F.R.S. has brought an action for a libel against Lieutenant-colonel Draper. Does Mr. Fullarton, then, among his other extraordinary pretensions, lay claim to a monopoly of censure? Is he exclusively to lavish his invectives? and while he is dealing forth his attacks *by wholesale*, on the most respectable and honourable characters, does he mean to deny the right of contradiction or reply? This is, indeed, a pretty bold attempt of his to *silence the press*, at least, that part of it which he has not been able to influence; but it will not, it shall not, answer his purpose;—he has made a voluntary appeal to the public, and every individual of that public

public has a right to decide on the truth or falsehood of his averments, and to deliver that decision in language as strong, though not so vulgar and coarse, as his own. What, shall this man tell an officer in His Majesty's service—"it will distinctly appear, that Major Draper has purposely and intentionally mis-stated a material fact," and not only this, but even accuse him of *perjury*\*—when that officer hurls back the lie in his teeth, and proves his mis-statements, and expresses the honest indignation of a virtuous mind, is he to be threatened with an action, to be called to account before a jury, for his presumption in vindicating his own honour? But certain it is, that your violent patriots, who declaim most loudly in favour of *liberty*, and against *oppression*, are ever the greatest tyrants in their conduct. No doubt, Mr. Fullarton is galled, most sorely galled, at the practices which Colonel Draper has detected, and at the *truths* which he has uttered. But "let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung." For our part, we will have a parrot taught to repeat "*the Pictonian Prosecution*" in his ears, though it should offend them as much as the sound of Clerk-colonel did in the year 1780, when the late Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Fox so properly reprobated the misconduct of the ministers, in assigning to a *commis* the command of a regiment. Since, however, Mr. Fullarton is determined to heap prosecution on prosecution, he is certainly entitled to credit, for proceeding by way of *action* instead of instituting a *criminal process*.

(To be continued.)

*An Address to the Public, containing a Review of the Charges exhibited against Lord Viscount Melville, which led to the Resolutions of the House of Commons on the 8th April, 1805. Third Edition. 8vo. Pp. 84. Hatchard. 1806.*

*SUB judice lis est.* While a cause was pending before an appropriate tribunal, we should, some years ago, have reprobated any attempt to enter upon a discussion of its merits, with a view to prejudice either the judges themselves, or the public mind, before trial; but a variety of novel circumstances have occurred of late years, to render such attempt not merely excusable, but a matter of necessity, arising out of the paramount principle of *self-preservation*, planted in us by the paternal hand of an all-benevolent Providence. In cases of a criminal nature, before the ordinary tribunals, the insatiate rage for *news* which infects the present age, has led those persons whose trade and whose interest it is to gratify it, to violate one of the first principles of distributive justice, by the publication of the *ex-parte* examinations of witnesses for the prosecution before magistrates, who, it is well known, can only examine the evidence for the prosecution, and

\* See Mr. Fullarton's "*Refutation*," p. 16.

from thence judge whether there be circumstances of suspicion, or of fact, sufficiently strong to send the party accused before a Grand Jury. It would be an insult to the understanding of rational beings to *argue* this point, for the purpose of proving the gross impropriety and injustice of publishing the substance of such examinations. That description of men of which Petty Juries in this country are generally composed, frequent either the coffee-house or the ale-house, in order to read the news of the day; for a newspaper has become as much a *necessary* in these *fastitious* times, as meat and drink, and much more so than a Prayer-book or a Bible. Here, then, they read these partial accounts, not always, and indeed seldom, reported with accuracy, but mostly accompanied with such comments and animadversions as the prejudices of the reporter may suggest. It is almost needless to say, that men of the description to which we advert, take every thing for gospel which they read in the newspapers; and thus they imbibe the sentiments of the reporters; or, at all events, if the report be faithful, they contract, from such partial accounts, a prejudice against the person accused, which certainly incapacitates them, *morally* speaking, from discharging their duty as jurymen. Under such circumstances, a prisoner is deprived of that to which every British subject is entitled, a *fair and impartial* trial. The *conclusion* is so obvious, that it is needless to pursue our suggestions farther. It becomes then the right, and often the duty, of a person accused, who has been subjected to the injustice of such attempts, to endeavour, by his own statements and arguments, to counteract their effects on the minds of those who are to sit in judgment upon him, by removing the impressions which they have been led to entertain. But even this remedy is extremely inadequate, because the accusations go forth stamped with the authority of a judicial proceeding, while the defence bears no such character, but is ~~exposed~~ posed to the suspicion of equivocation and perversion.

In cases of prosecution by the House of Commons, a public appeal to the justice of the judges and of the country, is still more indispensably necessary, because, by the connivance of that House in a constant and systematic violation of its own order, all its debates are published and circulated with rapidity throughout the realm. In such cases too, it often happens that the charges are not examined with that coolness, soberness, and solemnity which ought to characterize every proceeding of a *judicial* nature. We have not unfrequently seen such inquiries by *former* Houses of Commons, originating in personal pique, or in party malignity; the shrivelled fruit of disappointed ambition; sometimes having for their sole object the destruction of a statesman's character, for the interested purpose of overthrowing an administration of which he formed an essential part, that the accusers might obtain power and emolument for themselves; and mostly conducted with that intemperance, indecorous invective, and abuse, which marked the impure source whence the accusations sprang. Happily for the country, the public virtue, patriotism, and consistency of the *present* House of Commons, preclude the possibility of suspicions of this

this nature attaching to any of its prosecutions, while they call for the unreserved and undivided applause and confidence of the nation. We are, however, surprised that even this House of Commons should not feel the necessity of enforcing its standing order, for clearing the galleries, when they debate the propriety of bringing any individual to trial. The publication of their debates on such subjects, they must know, must be highly prejudicial to the party accused, and, in the event of his acquittal, what reparation could they possibly make? In such event, they would certainly acknowledge that it would have been more wise and proper not to have suffered the publication of their charges, and of their animadversions upon them. The only means, then, of counteracting the dangerous prejudice imbibed in such cases, is an appeal to the nation, through the medium of the press. Hence it is, that what cannot be defended in the abstract, in principle, has become necessary, by adventitious circumstances to self-preservation.

Our author begins his address with a remark, the truth of which must strike every reader of common observation most forcibly.

"It is a little singular, that in the representations of the drama our sympathy is always called forth in favour of suffering rank, and we feel a desire to soften the misery of afflicted greatness. But in real life we appear to act on the reverse of this feeling; and are, for the most part, inclined to accelerate the fall of human power, and to exult in the condition of a man degraded from high state, and put down from the seat of authority. The obscure and feeble prisoner asks our compassion, and receives it; he solicits our aid to testify his innocence, and we lend our prompt exertion to his cause. But when crime is imputed to a man high in power, we withdraw ourselves, with something like a feeling of congratulation, to a distance, that we may behold him grappling with the foe; and, however undeserved the attack, we please ourselves with thinking that at least the pride of his stature will be humbled, and the ermine of his fame be spotted in the wrath and bitterness of the engouanter.

"There is an odd perversity in human nature. To lead the bulk of mankind always and solely by just representations, is not practicable; but to mislead them by false representations, is matter of no difficulty. To inflame their passions, is easy; but to attempt wholly to remove their prejudice, is ploughing the rocks."

Certainly this strange inconsistency of conduct arises from the bad passions and propensities of man. In contemplating the fall of past greatness, the best feelings of his nature have their full scope, and they display themselves accordingly; but in a struggle with existing greatness, envy and other evil passions obtrude themselves, to the exclusion of his good feelings, and render him inhuman and unjust. Many other observations follow, equally just and equally appropriate to the immediate subject of discussion. The author wisely and strongly deprecates the introduction of party-spirit into a judicial inquiry, and professes, what he indeed manifests in every page, an inviolate attachment to the laws and constitution of his country. He considers the charges originally preferred by Mr. Whitbread, whom he

he styles the *arch accuser* of Lord Melville, in his introductory speech, *first*, with having applied the public money to other uses than those of the Navy, in contempt of an Act of Parliament; *secondly*, with conniving at a system of speculation in another, for whose conduct he was responsible; and, *thirdly*, but this charge is so *novel* in its nature, and urged in a way so truly curious, that we must give it in the orator's own words:

"There is still a third, on which I shall not insist very largely now, but which, if inquiry is instituted, I shall feel myself most powerfully called on to support in this House. I mean here to allude to the strong *suspicion*, that the noble Lord himself was a participator in the system of speculation to which I have referred!!!"

The *soupçonné d'être suspect* of revolutionary France we never expected to hear adopted as a *charge* in a British House of Commons! But, *tempora mutantur, et nos* (we Englishmen) *mutamur in illis*. On the first of these charges, we formerly gave our opinion, in our review of Mr. Macleod's pamphlet on the subject. On the second, our author most particularly observes,

"When it is considered that no loss has been sustained by the public; that not one shilling of the public money passing through the hands of the Paymaster has been in any way embezzled; no, nor even the slightest delay or interruption occasioned in any one official payment; is it not natural that we should pause here, and ask where we are to find this *system of speculation*? No instance is produced, no act is in proof, real or pretended. What! public plunder, and not a sixpence purloined!! A system of robbery without a single theft!! I will not here inquire in what this prosecution originated, whether in the selfish purposes of party, or a cool sense of justice. I am addressing myself to the public; they will judge, they will perceive how it is conducted, and the *manner* will furnish a key to the *motive*."

We suspect that Mr. Whitbread, in this case, made use of hard words, of which he did not know the meaning. If he had submitted to the necessary trouble of referring to his dictionary, he would have learned that *peculation* is "*robbery of the public, theft of public money*," and any clerk in an attorney's office would have informed him, that where no *property* has been lost, there can have been no *robbery* committed. The loss of *property* is the very essence, the *sine qua non* of a *theft* or *felony*!

In our last Number (p. 431), we took occasion to call on Mr. Whitbread (and we will tell this gentleman that, as one of the representatives of the people of England, we, one of that people, have a *right* so to call upon him), to remove a false impression to which the report of his speech in the newspapers had given rise, by a plain statement of this fact—that not one shilling of the public money has remained unaccounted for by Lord Melville; and that not one sixpence of the public money has, by his Lordship, or Mr. Trotter himself,

himself, been lost to the public. Since that time we have heard it maintained, and that too by a *Magistrate*, by a man whose duty it is to investigate before he decides; and not to substitute newspaper reports for either *moral* or *legal* proofs, that the 10,000*l.* to which we there more particularly referred, was never accounted for by Lord Melville, and was actually lost to the public. We repeat, then, that it is the bounden duty of Mr. Whitbread to explain the fact as it is; for, although he be not responsible for the misrepresentation of his speeches in the papers, he is *morally* responsible, as a man of honour, and as a member of parliament, for the consequences of such misrepresentation, of which he has been the innocent cause, and to which his *silence* may be naturally enough considered as affording a sanction. Be that as it may, this *wicked and diabolical* falsehood has been circulated through the country, by the newspapers, to the prejudice of a nobleman, who is now upon his trial for high crimes and misdemeanours. That writer, who, knowing this, does not contribute his efforts to expose it, may be a *prudent*, but cannot be an *honest* man.

On the third *charge*, as Mr. Whitbread most ridiculously called it, the author's remarks are unanswerable.

"This serious, but unsupported accusation, leads to what Mr. Whitbread calls a third charge, which is this:—that a suspicion arises that he was a participator in *that system*. If such a system, of which no evidence has appeared, had been proved to exist; if Lord Melville, too, had appeared to have been an accomplice, then the charge of participation might, and certainly ought to have been brought forward. But that a *suspicion* should take the place of a *charge*, and this too grounded on a charge on a report which negatives the fact, is a novelty in criminal jurisprudence. In the regular administration of justice, the inquiry precedes the charge; one is surprized, therefore, to behold an accuser press forward with a *charge*, which, if an inquiry is instituted, he means to support. Such language savours too strongly of premeditated persecution; we cannot but lament that the zeal of party should so often hurry men beyond the limits which their own integrity would prescribe."

"Your *ifs*" have been, heretofore, considered as wonderful *peace-makers*; but now, in this revolutionary age, it seems a different province is assigned them, and they are to be enlisted in the service of party-prosecution. Thank Heaven, this is the *first* instance, within our knowledge, in which *accusation* has preceded *inquiry*, and, for the sake of justice, and for the honour of our country, we trust it will be the last.

Quotations are given from the speeches of that illustrious statesman, Mr. Pitt (*illustrious*, because his *integrity* was equal to his *talents*, unrivalled as these unquestionably were), to shew the precipitation and the inaccuracy of the Commissioners, on whose Reports these charges were professedly founded. Mr. Pitt perceived, and enforced the necessity of farther inquiry, before the House should come to any decision.



don on the subject. But, as if determined to set all the customary modes of proceeding at defiance, and to become the servile imitators of Mr. Whitbread—Will posterity believe the fact? they resolved to make, no inquiry, but to come to an immediate decision, or rather to suffer *condemnation to precede trial!* How could honourable, conscientious men, be led to act in a manner so incompatible with the first principles of justice? Mr. Canning, too, who, in integrity and talents honourably follows the steps of Mr. Pitt, placed the question at issue in so plain and perspicuous a point of view, that none but the most wilful obstinacy, or intellectual blindness itself, could possibly mistake it. He proved, that every Treasurer of the Navy *must* be guilty of a violation of the Act, unless he suffered the whole business of the payment of naval services to stand still. If the Act were *literally* complied with, every claimant, however small his demand, and there are hundreds under *twenty shillings*, must be paid by a specific draft on the Bank. The man who can gravely contend that such was the intention of the legislature, pronounces a libel on our legislators, by supposing them devoid of common sense, or else actuated by a desire to interrupt, or rather to put a total stop to, a very important part of the public service; and, if such was not the intention, it follows of necessity, that when a call is legally made, by vouchers from the different offices for a certain sum of money, that sum must be drawn from the Bank, and lodged *somewhere*, till the different claimants call for payment. The accusers of Lord Melville say, it should be locked up in an iron chest at the Navy Office. Lord Melville himself thinks it was full as safe at Mr. Courtt's, the banker; and this is the mighty difference between them; this is the *horrible system of speculation*, which has been thundered in our ears, and crammed down our throats—*usque ad nauseam!* If a million of money, in bank notes, were locked up in an iron chest, and many hundreds of creditors were to call at different times for small *fractional* sums, how many clerks would it require to pay them, and to get change for that purpose? Whereas, when the money is lodged at a banker's, there is no trouble whatever; a draft is given for the precise sum, and the business is at an end. What wholesale *speculators* must all bankers be considered, according to the novel sense of the word *speculation*.

Mr. Fox, in pressing the House to an immediate decision, with all the spirit of a partisan, draws a distinction between cases to which the charge of moral turpitude attach, and those which are only criminal by being acts of disobedience to the law, among which last description of offences he classes Lord Melville's, and thereby totally exculpates him from the charge of moral turpitude, which Mr. Whitbread laboured most vehemently to fix upon his Lordship. The difference between the *mala per se*, and the *mala prohibita* is known to every student; but with all Mr. Fox's acuteness, by his perseverance, in contending for the most rigid adherence to the letter of the law, he has subjected himself to a dilemma whence he cannot possibly extricate himself. The author (in p. 18), presses this upon him with irresistible

irresistible force. Mr. Whitbread, it must not be forgotten, while Mr. Fox exculpated Lord Melville, as we have observed, from the charge of moral turpitude, was busily employed in ringing the changes on "crime—guilt—corruption—peculation," which were just as applicable to any part of his Lordship's conduct, as *malt, molasses, wormwood, and cocculus Indicus*. No, not for the whole value of Mr. Whitbread's brewery, would we have to reproach ourselves with such conduct as the newspapers have assigned to that gentleman. In commenting upon Lord Melville's actions, he was guilty, unless his speeches be egregiously mis-reported in the papers, of such gross perversion, as could only arise from the most inveterate prejudice, or the most incorrigible stupidity. As to the Commissioners, they seem to us, in many instances, not to have *understood* their duty.

Fully do we concur with the sentiments of this intelligent author, as expressed in the following passage:—

"I hold it to be the first duty of every man who comes forward to demand judgment against a fellow citizen, at the tribunal of his country, to place before those who are to be his judges, a plain-unvarnished statement of the facts upon which their judgment is to be founded. When he has done this, he has acquitted himself of the whole of his task; it is their duty to inquire into the motives, and, with them, into the circumstances of aggravation, or extenuation, which are of the essence of the fact: without these they cannot tell what judgment to pronounce, and until these are fully in evidence, it is the duty of an accuser strictly to forbear from whatever might produce an undue bias. When he deviates from this duty, and utters the language of condemnation, he is placing himself in the seat of judgment, and pronouncing a verdict before the trial."

This is the voice of justice, of reason, and of law; forming an admirable contrast to the intemperate language, and unwarrantable assertions of Mr. Whitbread. The Commissioners appear to us to have betrayed the most consummate ignorance of their duty, in refusing to re-examine Lord Melville, when, after some reflection and inquiry, his Lordship was prepared to give them the fullest satisfaction on some important points, in respect of which they laboured under the grossest misconception. We cannot conceive it possible, that such Commissioners could be legally, or morally incapacitated, at any stage of their proceedings, from receiving *such* explanation; and, if not incapacitated, every consideration of justice called for its admission. These Commissioners, too, indulged themselves with a statement of causeless doubts, and unfounded conjectures, highly prejudicial to the reputation of Lord Melville, when a bare reference to a ledger would have satisfied their minds in a moment, and have proved that their suspicions were unjust. Suspicions, doubts and conjectures, are not the proper basis for a criminal proceeding. They suffice to justify inquiry; but they must have lost their original form and character, and have acquired the stamp and solidity of facts and proofs,

proofs, which they can only acquire by previous inquiry, before they can sanction any formal accusation, or lead to a trial.

“What would these accusers themselves say, were any man, contenting himself with mere conjecture and suspicion, to affirm that they were actuated, not by a zeal to serve the Public, but to harass the Minister: that their secret wish and aim was completely to disconnect Lord Melville, as they have done, from all official station and power, and thereby to embarrass the measures, and weaken the exertions of government, by depriving them of all aid which his political influence and ability had so long imparted; that the profit, whatever it might be, which Mr. Trotter might have derived from the public money, was a thing they cared not for, any further than that it might be made instrumental to their main design of criminating Lord Melville, of aspersing indirectly the integrity of Mr. Pitt, and impairing the strength of administration; that this was the concealed, but real aim; to this all their zeal of prosecution tended: and to this all their exertions, whether by votes of censure, of dismissal, or of impeachment, were subservient. I ask, would the accusers of Lord Melville be contented that such suspicions should be circulated as truth? Would not their language be—inquire, investigate, look into facts! Observe the temper, the moderation, the candour with which we have conducted ourselves, and then, doubt our love of justice! Mark the tenderness with which we have throughout treated the known rectitude and integrity of Mr. Pitt, and then judge if we wished to fling suspicion on either! Attend to the accusations; behold with what exactness the evidence applies, and then discover, if you can, charges without documents, or assertions without proof! When we charge a system of peculation, to have been practised, search for our statement of loss! Satisfy yourself by *inquiry*, as we have done, and before you arraign us, convert your conjecture into certainty, and your suspicions into facts! With this modest reproof, the MAN OF GUESS would retire!”

Our attention is forcibly directed, once more, to the conduct of Mr. Whitbread:

“The language every where employed by Mr. Whitbread, tends to impress the House and the public with the belief, that a secret system of peculation had been carried on by the joint management of Mr. Trotter and Lord Melville. On their examination before the Commissioners, ‘instead of following the plain path,’ says he, ‘of integrity and honour, they profess total ignorance of DEFICIENCIES IN THE PUBLIC MONEY TO A VAST AMOUNT.’ The same express intimation runs through the whole of his address; he winds up his accusation with an appeal urged upon the very ground of it; and urged, too, with as much confidence as if his assertions were facts. ‘When he turned his eyes to the country gentlemen, those guardians of the public purse, he could not doubt of receiving their cordial support, in opposition to a principle of PECULATION, which had been SUCCESSFULLY PRACTISED ON THE PUBLIC OF GREAT BRITAIN FOR MANY YEARS, and that, too, by persons entrusted with the official conduct of its resources. If he looked to the officers of the army or navy, who composed a part of that House, he knew there was not one of them who would vote in favour of A SYSTEM OF CORRUPTION.’

CORRUPTION, such as had been practised by the persons against whom his inquiry was charged.' Would any man suspect, after hearing this strain of bold and bitter accusation, that an exact account of the receipt and expenditure of the public money, during the whole period of Lord Melville's treasuryship, testified that not a shilling of the public money had remained unaccounted for, or a single item of its application unexplained?—That Mr. Trotter had rendered an exact and faithful account of the whole sums that ever passed through his hands as paymaster; and had, on quitting the office, punctually paid over the balance to his successor?—That those were facts well known, that in the resolutions submitted to the House by Mr. Whitbread himself, not a fractional sum, however small, is stated to have been withheld, by fraud or otherwise, from the public service? Would not the resolutions have stated some loss or deficiency, either great or less, if, either by evidence or fair inference, they could have so done?

“ This system of corruption; this long-practised peculation; these deficiencies in the public money to a vast amount; why were they stated when they never were proved—*when it was known they did not exist, and, therefore, never could be proved?* As if a multiplicity of charges were an accumulation of crimes?—As if to be accused were to be criminated, and to be arraigned were to be convicted?”

The Speaker, by his casting vote, it is known, prevented the *inquiry* proposed by Mr. Pitt; and by so doing has entailed upon himself such a weight of responsibility as, for worlds, *we* would not have to support!

“ Do these, thus recorded, become the resolutions of the House of Commons? Lord Melville declared guilty by the votes of that House? In the language of common courtesy, the fact may be so; but, in the language of plain truth, the resolutions are put on the Journals by ONE MEMBER only of the House of Commons! He is pronounced guilty, by a *single vote* of that House!”

Let it not be argued, in answer to this, that the decision of the House was no more than the finding of a bill by a Grand Jury; because it remained for another tribunal to pronounce on the guilt or innocence of the party accused. This would be a vain subterfuge, and a paltry evasion;—for be it remembered, that the House of Commons not only *decided* without *previous inquiry*, but actually *punished* without *trial*. Aye, and the punishment which they inflicted, too, was infinitely greater than could have been inflicted by the superior tribunal, had they found his Lordship guilty. For, in consequence of their address to the King, Lord Melville was deprived of the high situations which he held under the Crown, and had his name erased from his Majesty's Privy Council. Their address went still farther, and by this characterized the nature and temper of their proceedings better than any and than every other circumstance;—it prayed the King to “ *dismiss him from his councils and presence FOR EVER.*” The words are those moved by Mr. Whitbread.

“ And

"And this motion concludes the very speech in which he declares his purpose of moving *at a future day* for a Committee of Inquiry to examine the GROUNDS OF THE IMPUTATION, and ASCERTAIN THE TRUTH OF THE CHARGE." So that here we see, by the acknowledgment of the accuser himself, that a man was accused without inquiry, and condemned and punished, upon a charge, *the truth of which had not been ascertained!!!* And this in England, too! and the popular cry is in favour of such conduct!—What times are these!—We heartily wish that every man in the kingdom would read, with coolness and impartiality, this sensible and dispassionate tract.—Before the publication of these comments, the fate of Lord Melville will be decided. It is before an honourable, and a just tribunal; and we have not a doubt of the event.—Meanwhile his Lordship, firm in conscious integrity, may exclaim, in the words of one of his present accusers, used on a very different occasion:

"To be the object of calumny and misrepresentation gives me uneasiness, it is true; but an uneasiness not wholly unmixed with pride and satisfaction, SINCE THE EXPERIENCE OF ALL AGES TEACHES US, THAT CALUMNY AND MISREPRESENTATION ARE FREQUENTLY THE MOST UNEQUIVOCAL TESTIMONIES OF THE ZEAL, AND POSSIBLY THE EFFECT, WITH WHICH HE AGAINST WHOM THEY ARE DIRECTED HAS SERVED THE PUBLIC."—*Mr. Fox's Letter to the Electors of Westminster.*

## RELIGION.

*The True Dependence and Duty of Man: being a Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Andrew, Norwich, upon the Thanksgiving Day, December 5, 1805, for Lord Nelson's Victory, and published by request. By the Reverend Lancaster Adkin, M. A. of Bene't College, Cambridge, and Rector of Belaugh, in Norfolk. 8vo. Pp. 24. 1s. Cambridge printed; Ostell, London. 1806.*

WE hope that the good people, at whose request this sermon was published, perfectly understood it, when it was preached; and if they did, they have much the advantage of us in quickness of perception, and extent of comprehension. Without any thing objectionable, in point of doctrine, it is one of the most vague and declamatory discourses which have fallen under our notice. Our utmost attention has proved inadequate to trace the connexion between the different parts of it, or to descry the applicability of several of the numerous passages introduced into it, to the immediate subject of discussion. It is, in respects, a most slovenly composition, full of incorrect phrasings, containing many grammatical inaccuracies; two or three instances

ne page, will suffice.—“It were a matter of needless, too minute y, into the cause and means by which this was effected.” This is a lete sentence, in page 9. In the same page we are told of the ele- words of Isaiah, an epithet borrowed, probably, from the fashionable d, or from the advertisement of some fashionable booby of an auc- eer, but here applied, for the first time, we suspect, to the sublime guage of an inspired prophet. Having told us of the corruption of in's nature by the fall, he adds, “Deceived by false appearances we me to wrong conclusions; thence arise misfortunes and calamity.” P. 9. ere suddenly quitting the true source of man's calamities, the corruption f his nature, the preacher invents a fictitious one, and imputes them to his logical defects, which no doubt, in the eye of a Cantab, are defects of the first importance, to his aptitude in drawing wrong deductions from false premises!! Again, in p. 9, “Uncertainty and dependence is (are) the consequence,” &c. But we have done; to detect errors in language, though a necessary, is not a pleasant task, and therefore we hasten to dis- miss it.

*A Sermon on the late General Fast.* 8vo. Pp. 26. 1s. Hatchard. 1806.

THE preacher takes a brief view of the superior advantages, both civil and religious, which Britons enjoy under their own excellent constitution, in order to show his congregation the value of the object for which they are contending, and the misery that would inevitably result from its loss. His notions on the subject are just, and they are expounded with perspicuity and judgment. The sermon is dedicated to that excellent divine, Dr. Rennell, whose interposition is requested for the removal of a grievance of which the preacher complains: this grievance is the omission of the mar- ginal readings in the new church bible: and the omission of one (quere which?) of the prayers in the communion service, in the prayer book printed at one of the universities. These omissions certainly ought to be the subject of serious inquiry.

*Prudence: A Sermon addressed to Young Clergymen.* By the Reverend S. Partridge, F. S. A. Vicar of Boston, Lincoln. 8vo. Pp. 22. 1s. Rivingtons. 1805.

THIS sermon contains much useful advice, equally applicable, though not equally necessary, to old clergymen as to young. It relates to three points—preaching—attention to their flocks—and their own manners and conduct. On each of these many pertinent and judicious observations are offered, which cannot be too strictly attended to. Mr Partridge acknow- ledges that much of his discourse was taken from Formey's *Christian Philosopher*.

*A Sermon preached in Oxford Chapel, by Cavendish-square, on Thursday the 31st of December, 1805.* By the Rev. David Evans, Assistant Mi- nister of the said Chapel. 8vo. Pp. 36. Hatchard.

THE 50th Psalm, Mr. Evans has derived the ma- jor part of his judicious discourse; in which the true grounds

grounds of *thanksgiving*; and the proper means for obtaining the continued favour and protection of the Almighty, are clearly set forth. The relative situation of England and France, and the opposite characters of the sovereign of the one, and the usurper of the other, are portrayed with ability; and the whole discourse is highly creditable to the preacher.

*A Letter addressed to the Right Hon. William Windham, on the Subject of exercising Volunteers on the Sabbath Day.* By a Lord of Parliament. Pr. 23. 1s. Cadell and Davies.

WHEN we first commenced our literary labours, we laid it down as a principle from which we determined never to deviate, that the learning, the knowledge, the zeal we possessed, however they might be appreciated by our readers, should be uniformly directed to the support of the Church, and the preservation of the State. From that principle we have not, in one single instance, deviated; and we have the satisfaction of knowing, from incontrovertible evidence, that our exertions have been by no means unsuccessful. According as the Established Church flourishes and is supported, according as it diffuses knowledge and impresses virtue; in the same degree is the Constitution of the country firm and immoveable.—Whatever, therefore, tends to render the members of the establishment more enlightened in their minds, and exemplary in their conduct, has a proportionate effect in preserving obedience, and establishing order.—Under the influence of such persuasion we read the publication before us, and without pretending to know the author, who probably may be what he styles himself, a Lord of Parliament, we unequivocally pronounce that his reasoning is sound, and his conclusions are just. We with him are convinced, that Sunday drilling has a most pernicious effect on the morals and the principles, not only of the men, but of the officers likewise: it leads the former to drunkenness and debauchery; the latter, to profaneness and infidelity; it destroys in these two descriptions of people the sense both of moral and religious obligation; and threatens to give to the lower and middling orders of society, a character far from congenial to their station and habits of life.

We felt considerable interest in reading this pamphlet. It is worthy of its author, who writes at once like a gentleman, a Christian, and a scholar. He addresses Mr. Windham in the following sensible manner:

“Before you proceed to obtain the final sanction of Parliament to your proposed regulations, suffer one, who on Christian principles is a humble worshipper of Almighty God, to intreat you with much importunity, yet with great respect and deference, and to request your interposition and assistance in a case, very serious in its nature, and considerable in its magnitude.

“The point to which with so much earnestness you are besought to give your attention and aid is, MAINTAINING DUE OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH. It has been the practice for some few late years, to call out the volunteers on the Sabbath-day, and on that day train them to arms.—When this deviation from the legal and religious usage of keeping holy the Sabbath-day first commenced, it was justified by NECESSITY. But the use of arms is now well understood by our people: superseded, therefore, is the necessity of violating the legal and religious sanctity of the Sabbath;

orders of the people six-and-twenty days in every year, and giving every man a shilling on every day of his being exercised in arms. Introduce into your Bill but these words:—*Provided always, that Sunday shall not be one of those days, unless the Volunteers shall be actually embodied for six-and-twenty successive days, in which case they shall on Sundays receive a shilling, but be as much exempt from exercise as his Majesty's regular forces*; introduce but these words, and the reform will of course ensue.

“Sir, with the observance of the Sabbath is connected national prosperity, to a degree far beyond what is commonly conceived by superficial observers. For, what is the foundation of that national prosperity which shall be real and durable? It is, universality of virtuous principle throughout the community. You, who are deeply read in ancient learning, must have seen the truth of that remark confirmed by numerous examples in the states of antiquity. And what, in this country is the source from which in past years has already flowed, and from which, we trust, through successive generations, will continue to be diffused, virtuous principle?—it is from observance of the Sabbath.”

Again:—“Who then, that knows how important it is to stamp deeply on the mind, conviction of God's omnipresence and omniscience, would, by the gaudy allurements of parade, and the active scenery of evolutions, seducing some, and, by pecuniary advantages, enticing others; who would discourage, who would tempt either the higher or the lower orders of the people from religious worship on the Sabbath-day, and thus weaken that only solid ground on which we can rest entire in all trials, and under all difficulties, the confident assurance that God is our witness, and will be our rewarder or punisher? Who then, that knows how important it is that good morals should prevail in society, would discourage, would tempt either the higher or the lower orders of people from attending public preaching, and would thus leave the one to forgetfulness of duty, and consign the other to ignorance of what they should do?”

Every part is equally excellent. We could wish it to be printed at a very low price for distribution. We are persuaded that the author would not be disappointed in the effect. All the wise and the good among the Volunteers, and the people *en masse*, would, we doubt not, be influenced by it; the one would cease, and the other would refuse to bear arms on the Lord's Day. May the effect be speedy and universal!

*Observations on the Plan for Training the People to the Use of Arms; with Reference to the Subject of Sunday Drilling.* By Thomas Gisborne, M. A. Pp. 36.

This publication is the same as that of the preceding. The authors have played great piety and judgment. Mr. Gisborne's subject of this pamphlet is sound and perspicuous. We recommend this work to the general perusal. It deserves, and, we hope, as long been distinguished as an author; we will not appreciate his character; founded, as it is, in



in good sense, supported by solid arguments, and enlivened with appeals which find their way to the heart; it will, on the contrary, add to his well-earned fame.

"The number of Sabbaths," says Mr. Gisborne, "to be needlessly perverted from their sacred designation, during the twenty-six days of exercise now proposed, would be comparatively small. Yet were the principle of Sunday drilling to be recognized in the pending Bill, that number would of course enlarge itself in proportion to every future extension of the period of exercise, which events may render expedient, or caution may imagine to be desirable.

"The former measure was regarded as in its nature temporary: the intended plan must be permanent. To incorporate Sunday drilling into such a system is, so far as the act of man can avail, to establish it from generation to generation!

"The former Act, in its practical effect, comprised but a small part of our population; the present Act will include the whole. The former Act invited Volunteers to stand forward and array themselves; the present Act proclaims a melancholy, but, I fear, certain truth, that, with some obvious exceptions, every Briton who can bear arms must be trained to arms. Under the former Act, Sunday-drilling was in many places unknown; but now the evil, if introduced, is to be brought home every where. The evil is to be pressed upon every man. The immediate mischief is to extend to every man. And what if it be said, that there shall be no compulsion; that those who may not approve of military exercise on Sunday shall be at liberty to decline attendance on that day at the drill? To hold forth an option of sinning, and the needless use of the Lord's Day for military purpose, is sinful; to hold forth such an option is wickedness."

The following eloquent observations demand the most serious reflections: "Destroy the Sabbath and you destroy religion; destroy religion and you destroy morals, property, ranks, parliaments, and thrones. In combating the tremendous power up-raised by the Revolutions of France, will you enter the track by which Revolutionary France has advanced through anarchy to slavery? To abrogate the Sabbath was one of the first steps in her progress. Imitate her conduct, and you approach her calamities. To infringe, without over-ruling necessity, the sacred rest of the Lord's Day, is to introduce universal relaxation of principle. Will not the peasant esteem the housing of his little harvest, or the timely sowing of his seed, a higher and nearer interest than any benefits which he will discern as results of the drill? How pernicious also, in the judgment of every serious Christian, are the consequences of disturbing by military exercises the calm composure of soul, the devout meditation, the spiritual affections, which the Sabbath is designed to promote and cherish as essential to the fulfilment of the duties and to the attainment of the blessings of the Day."

We cannot resist the satisfaction of quoting the conclusion. "When the former Act was in its progress through the House of Commons, some of the Members did not hesitate to declare, that if military exercises on a Sunday were required from the people of Scotland, military force must compel attendance. A noble testimony to the feelings of our Northern brethren! But did it affix no stigma upon ours? The feelings of the Scottish nation

the Legislature respected. Will it not equally respect the feelings of the numbers of pious men in all ranks in the Southern part of our Island, which have been deeply wounded by the scenes presented to them on the Sunday, and by the consequences of those exhibitions? To one class of our Legislators in particular we turn our eyes. To our PRELATES singly and collectively we look for private remonstrance and public opposition against every attempt, if attempts should from any quarter be made, to continue or to tolerate the profanation of the Sabbath. If, when that profanation was first proposed, age had not already laid its numbing hand on a venerable prelate, now no more; if the advanced season of the year had not already summoned many other bishops to their dioceses, the evil, it is possible, would have been prevented. In these respects we are now more fortunate. May the exertions of our prelates on this occasion, for the glory of God, and the best interests of Englishmen, be conscientious, zealous, and persevering! May they be crowned with merited success!"

*The Order for the Visitation of the Sick, from the Book of Common Prayer; interspersed with Prayers, Exhortations, and Interrogatories: taken from different Authors; together with some Observations and Directions which may be useful towards a due performance of that important Duty; designed for the four first Visits. With an Appendix, containing a few Prayers, which may, according to different Circumstances, be profitably used by the Sick themselves.* By Richard Mant, D.D. Rector of All Saints, Southampton, and of Fonthill Bishops, Wilts. Pp. 106. Price 2s. Rivingtons.

THIS judicious division of the order, for the visitation of the sick, by Dr. Mant, has afforded us the highest satisfaction in the perusal. The office in the Prayer-book is divided into four parts or visits; in each of which he introduces such questions and observations as will be highly serviceable more especially to a young clergyman, and will greatly conduce to the comfort of the sick person. Many divines, when they are first ordained, are at a loss how to conduct themselves in a sick room; they feel a desire to address the person they are called upon to visit; but recollecting their youth, and being probably modest and diffident, they are scarcely able, particularly when there are a few friends or neighbours assembled. With Dr. Mant's Tract in his hand, the most inexperienced will find topics of discourse, such as are becoming him to use, and such as the state of his parishioner may demand. A bed of sickness exhibits at the best a very melancholy prospect: it suggests, however, many serious thoughts, and demands from a pastor the most circumspect, attentive, and obliging behaviour. The heart of the learned Editor was, we are persuaded, impressed with these sentiments, whilst he was preparing this very useful work for the assistance of his reverend brethren. Dr. Mant has exercised great judgment; and the thanks of the clergy are due to him for his excellent performance. But we would not confine this valuable manual to the clergy; we would wish to see it a family book. It contains many pious prayers, and people in health, by a serious perusal of it, may learn what may be their comforts on the bed of sickness, and what their support in the hour of death. Dr. Mant is, we believe, a very exemplary clergyman, and is pre-eminently distinguished by a diligent and conscientious discharge of the several duties of his profession in a populous and respectable parish.

## EDUCATION.

*The Greek-English Derivative Dictionary; shewing in English Characters the Greek Originals of such Words in the English Language as are derived from the Greek; and comprising correct Explanations, from the most approved Lexicographers, of the Meanings of each Word. Written and compiled principally with the View of enabling the English Scholar, who may be unacquainted with the Greek Characters, to acquire a more familiar and extensive Knowledge of his Language, by being made conversant with the Greek Originals, whence it is in great part derived. By William Burke. 4s. 6d. Johnson. 1806.*

MR. BURKE tells us this book was "written and compiled." Surely it must have been compiled before it was written. It is intended for the "use of those who may be unacquainted with the Greek characters." The Greek characters may be learned in four-and-twenty hours. But the Greek being turned into English characters, English readers may in this dictionary become "conversant with the Greek originals." This mode of teaching a language, of which one does not so much as know a letter, by means of a dictionary, and that too only a dictionary of scraps, is a singular design! We had imagined that it was not possible to burlesque literature and the business of book-making more successfully than had been done by Mr. John Walker, in his *Critical Pronouncing Dictionary of Greek, Latin and Scripture proper Names*, and other publications\*; but Mr. Burke's ingeniousness in the way of burlesque, far exceeds that of Mr. Walker.

*Introduction to an Analytical Dictionary of the English Language. By David Booth. Pp. 168. Price, in boards, 4s. 6d. Johnson, and Verner and Hood.*

MR. BOOTH announces the general principle on which he offers this Introduction to the world, in a quotation from a French book, entitled, "*L'Art de Penser*," importing that "it were to be wished that the first editions of books should not be considered as any other than rude sketches, proposed by authors to men of letters, in order to sound their sentiments concerning them," by way of motto on his title page. In an Advertisement, dated at Newburgh, in Fife, November 5, 1805, he informs us, that in December 1804, he had published "a Prospectus of an Analytical Dictionary of the English Language." In announcing his plan, it was proposed to arrange the vocables into classes; beginning with the explanation of the root, and proceeding with its compounds. The composition of English words presents a considerable degree of regularity. The signification of a primitive is varied by the addition of an extensive list of prefixes and terminations, such as *ad*, *con*, *sub*, *ary*, *ation*, *ment*, &c.

\* For an account of which, see this Review for November last.

These are words as susceptible of definition as any other, but their explanation, or how they modify the original idea, if given wherever they occur, would serve only to swell the work by useless tautology; and it was therefore proposed to comprehend their definitions with a grammatical sketch of the language in an introduction. Circumstances having hitherto retarded the publication of the dictionary, and rendered the period of its appearance uncertain, the Introduction is now offered to the public; which Introduction, having a separate title, may be considered, either as an independent work, or as an advanced part of that of which it is the harbinger. In the present work, our author treats of the probable origin of grammar, the difference of languages, causes of the complexity of their structure, composition of words, their grammatical arrangement, nouns, adjectives, verbs, adverbs, participles, pronouns, and articles.

Having thus given an account of the different divisions of words, and found that the whole may be classed under the three heads of names, qualities, and actions; or, nouns, adjectives, and verbs, he might now, he observes, proceed to the prosecution of the plan of his dictionary, which is to attempt an explanation of the simple words; and along with every such explanation, to note its various compounds, and to mark the addition to the original idea, which every *prefix* or *termination* exhibits.

Previously, however, in observing these compounds, a system of regularity presents itself, which, if properly attended to, may in a material degree shorten his future labours. The particles, which alter the form of the primitive word, are not added to one root alone, but many. "And," says he, "if we can fix their meaning applicable to a single case, the explanation will be the same, in whatever combinations they may be found. Should we discover that a particular termination or prefix has a certain definitive signification; and if it be found attached to a variety of simple words, that signification once determined, may be referred to in every case where it shall occur, and will save the trouble of unnecessary repetition. We shall therefore examine the different compositions of words with each of the affixes, as far as they possess sufficient uniformity to render the examination useful to our designs."

The most general affixes are the plural number, usually formed by the addition of (*s*) formerly spelt *es*, or *is*; *time* or *tide*, which was formerly synonymous with *time*, as *Whitsun-tide*, *Martinmas-tide*, *Noon-tide*, &c. The regular recurrence and similarity of the tides may have suggested the idea of using the word as indicative of *multitude of the same kind*, and a word denoting these changes of the sea may have given birth to the plural terminations. The particle *ce*, anciently spelt *es*, forms a termination in several words, and has the signification of *time*; thus, *once*, *twice*, and *thrice*, are equivalent to one *time*, two *times*, and three *times*. Another mark of plurality is *en*, as in *oxen*, *brethren*, *children*, &c. This termination was formerly much more common than now, as *housen* for *houses*, *eyen* for *eyes*, *foxen* for *foxes*, and *shoen* for *shoes*, &c. Having gone through various other uses or applications of *en*, in verbs as well as nouns, he proceeds, after a few words on the nature of *cases*, as the *nominative*, *genitive*, &c. to speak of the affixes *off* and *of*, *an*, *in* or *ine*, and *and*, as *matin*, *serpentine*, *Johnsoniana*, &c. But we are led by the pleasure we feel in following this ingenious and original author—original on a beaten yet still fertile field—beyond our limits. Such of our readers as have a taste for disquisitions

disquisitions of this kind, will find a high degree of entertainment, as well as information, in following his observations on the prefixes and terminations of the English tongue, and on the derivation or etymology of words, through the whole of his book. What he has observed of AFFIXES, comprehending prefixes and terminations, is really most ingenious and important. Mr. Booth is an adept both in languages and universal or philosophical grammar, in which, though he admits there is a general analogy in language or words, corresponding to ideas, which are the reflected images of nature, and the operations and abstractions of the mind, and so far approves the system of Mr. Harris; yet on the whole, he approves more of that of Mr. Horne Tooke. Here is a great mass of excellent matter compressed in this learned and ingenious publication, into a wonderfully small space, without obscurity. The style is every where unaffected, perspicuous, proper, and plain; such as becoms a didactic work. And, though elegance or ornament are not studied, it is distinguished by an elegant brevity, which could arise from nothing less than a head truly fitted for abstract science, and a comprehensive and clear view of his subject.

This gentleman, we understand, has occupied for some time, and now occupies, the humble and obscure station of schoolmaster at Newburgh; the population of which town, with the whole parish, does not, according to Sir John Sinclair's Statistical Account of Scotland, exceed 1664. It is, however, the *res Augusta domi* that we regret, which must put it out of his power to pursue to the best advantage the natural bent of his genius; not either the humility or obscurity of his station. His office is both respectable and important, and the obscurity of his abode would be not a little illuminaied by his genius, if it should meet, as we would fain hope, from the specimen before us, it will, with due encouragement.

## POLITICS.

*Observations on the American Intercourse Bill; and on the Necessity of adhering strictly to the Navigation Laws of Great Britain, in order to protect the Shipping, Landed, and Manufacturing Interests of the United Kingdom, from the ruinous Consequences which will result from any farther Concessions to Neutral Nations. In a Letter addressed to Lord Holland. 8vo. Pr. 20. 6d. Richardsons. 1806.*

THESE brief observations are, avowedly, only preliminary to a farther and full discussion of one of the most important subjects to which the attention of the country can be directed. It were superfluous to observe, that we are principally indebted for our maritime superiority, and consequently for our political greatness, if not for our national independence, to that wise code of laws, known by the name of the Navigation Laws. Any attempt, therefore, to infringe, in the smallest degree, upon the salutary provisions of such a code, must of course be viewed with extreme jealousy; the person who makes such attempt should be deeply impressed with the conviction, that nothing but imperious necessity can possibly

possibly justify the measure : and it is his duty previously to make out such a case of necessity. On such questions, one party contend for a strict adherence to that ancient maxim—*Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari*; while, by the other, it is maintained that we are indebted to constant innovations for the degree of perfection to which our Constitution has attained. But the memorable Declaration of the Barons cannot be so construed as to preclude the possibility of improvement, or the enactment of such laws as new times, and new circumstances, call for; it means only, that the great fabric of the Constitution should remain inviolate, secured from every attack; and that all new laws should have for their object its preservation, protection, strength and security. *Innovation*, therefore, is a wrong term to apply to such laws; while they who use it may, by weakening the principle of *adherence*, and promoting the facility of *change*, render it an agent of the most formidable and most dangerous nature.

Whether Lord Holland has made out such a case of necessity, as can alone justify such an infringement on our navigation laws as is proposed by his new Act, we are not prepared to decide. It has, we know, been contended by his Lordship, and other supporters of the measure, that the Act does nothing more than transfer the privilege of suspending the laws in question, under particular circumstances, from the Governors of our West India Islands to his Majesty's Ministers; and that it is much better that the power should be so vested *by law*, than that it should remain in its present state, subjecting those who exercise it to the necessity of applying to the legislature for an Act of *Indemnity*; while their opponents contend, that there is a material difference between an occasional connivance at an illegal Act justified by necessity, and a constant power given by law to commit such an Act. Certainly there is such a difference as, we should have thought, could not possibly have escaped the attention of the most careless observer. Are Lord Holland and his noble friends prepared to carry this principle to its full extent; and to say, that in all cases where an Act of Indemnity is necessary, it is better to provide by a law for the prevention of such necessity? If so, away with the most solid barriers of the Constitution—the Test and Corporation Acts, the perpetual violation of which render an Annual Bill of Indemnity necessary. So much for the question in the abstract; but it ought to be argued, like every other question, on its own merits, never losing sight, however, of the constitutional principle. The author of this Letter insists, that no necessity for such a measure does exist; and that it is pregnant with ruin to the shipping interest in particular, and to the commercial interests of this country in general. He refers to a Report of the Board of Trade in 1792, drawn up by the Earl of Liverpool, which, it seems, was moved for in the discussion of the Bill in question, but its production was opposed, and successfully, by Lord Holland. This is passing strange! When we consider his Lordship's invariable practice, from the very commencement of his political career to the present time, to insist on the necessity of producing all papers that would throw a light on the subject of discussion, and to reprobate the refusal of them, on whatever grounds; and, when we consider also, that if ever there were a question which called for the closest investigation, this was such a question; and if ever there were a paper moved for, the production of which could be attended with

no possible inconvenience, the Report of 1792 was such a paper! It is, however, in the press; and the public, therefore, will soon have an opportunity of ascertaining its relevancy and its importance. The author says:—

"The perusal of it, will easily satisfy the mind of the most fastidious person—that there is *no necessity whatever* for the Bill in question; *that the Mother-country, and her remaining Colonies in America, are adequate* to the supply of the British West India Islands; and that the *shipping* of Great Britain and Ireland is *more than sufficient* to insure, at all times, and at *no increase of expence* to the planters, the carriage of such supply, and consequently there is no occasion to yield to America this lucrative branch of trade, which will *annually*, in the article of *freight only*, realize to Great Britain upwards of 250,000l."

*Should this prove to be the case*, the supporters of the Bill will stand without excuse; while the measure itself will be reprobated by every true friend to his country. This is no time for *concessions to Neutral Powers*; past concessions have been most injurious to our interests; further concessions will be ruinous to them; we must, however, be by no means understood as insinuating that this *will prove to be the case*; or as pre-judging the main question on the Intercourse Bill itself. It is only as to the impolicy and danger of *concession*, in the abstract, that we speak with decision.

*The Policy and Interest of Great Britain with respect to Malta, summarily considered.* 8vo. Pp. 156. Hatchard. 1805.

THIS is a very able tract, and the author proves himself to be a complete master of the subject which he undertakes to discuss. He first takes a view of the political and commercial interests of this country, as affected by the possession of settlements in the Mediterranean, &c. shews what importance has ever been justly attached to the occupation of Gibraltar, which the Spaniards ever considered as "the eye of the kingdom," and "the key and the bulwark of its empire." All our Ministers, since the capture of that fortress in 1704, have been so well aware of this, that they have resisted every effort to wrest it from this country by negotiation; and have encountered every danger and difficulty sooner than resign it. Still a farther footing in the Mediterranean has ever been deemed necessary, in order to secure a refuge for our fleets in all seasons of the year, which Gibraltar cannot afford. Hence it has been generally the policy of our government, at the commencement of a war, to seize the Island of Minorca;—but both a strong garrison and a powerful fleet are necessary to secure that island against the efforts of a sudden attack, to which it is particularly exposed.

"But the fortunes of the late war, by a concurrence of causes the most unexpected and astonishing, have put Great Britain in absolute possession of another island; a rock, indeed, but which, placed in the very centre, and almost in the narrowest channel, of the Mediterranean; possessing a port in which the British navy might moor, and presenting a coast, impregnable, if but moderately defended, by any assault, guarding the whole of the Levant, and effectually controuling the naval movements of France in the East, in that sea, is—whether we consider it with relation to the political interests

interests of Europe, or with relation to our own naval and commercial interests, or with respect to its own local circumstances—absolutely singular and *one*, upon the surface of the globe—this island, this rock, is MALTA.”

If any man doubt this fact, let him attend closely to the author’s reasoning, and his doubt will be dispelled. For our own part, we have ever seen it in the same point of view in which the author presents it, and have no hesitation to state, that, in the present state of Europe, it would be an act of wise policy in the British Ministers, to annex Malta, irrevocably, to this realm; securing to the natives, who have claimed our protection, and solicited our sovereignty, their own religion, laws, and form of government. The three following positions are most incontrovertibly proved, by facts that cannot be questioned, and by arguments that cannot be confuted.

“ 1. That it is indispensably necessary that Great Britain should employ the most efficacious means that she can devise, to guard against the possibility of France ever again acquiring possession of Malta.

“ 2. That, consistently with that object, and in necessary course to its attainment, it is indispensable that Great Britain should establish the permanent presence of her power at some secure, and *insular*, position, within the Mediterranean.

“ 3. That the most simple and convenient, and, at the same time, the only certain and effectual, mode of attaining both these ends, is, that Great Britain should remain in possession of Malta.”

The importance attached by France to our exclusion from the Mediterranean would, of itself, suffice to convince us of the absolute necessity of establishing such a footing there, as Malta, and Malta alone, can afford us.—

“ When England,” said the Tyrant of Europe, in his Official Gazette of Jan. 1, 1805, “ shall be convinced, that France *will never accept any other conditions than those of Amiens*, and will never consent to leave her the right of breaking treaties at her pleasure, *by appropriating MALTA*—England will then have arrived at pacific sentiments.”—The answer to this insolent *fanfaronade*, should be—*England will MAKE France accept other conditions, or will wage eternal war with her*.—The Corsican’s Minister, in April, 1803, giving the lie to his master, respecting the *motive* for insisting on the surrender of Malta, told Lord Whitworth—“ that no consideration on earth would induce Buonaparte to consent to a concession in perpetuity of Malta, in any shape whatever; and that the re-establishment of the Order, was not *so much* the point to be discussed, as *that of suffering Great Britain to acquire a POSSESSION WITHIN THE MEDITERRANEAN*.”

Thank Heaven, we are not reduced so low as to receive the law from such a Russian usurper as Buonaparte;—the possession of a port in the Mediterranean depends not upon his *sufferance*;—but his ability to navigate that sea with a single vessel does depend upon *our sufferance*; we have acquired, by our arms, the possession in question; we hold it by the best of all titles, the non-existence of a lawful Sovereign, and the universal consent and desire of the people;—and, as we acquired, so will we *retain* it, in spite of the Imperial assassin, and all his armed banditti, by our sword.—The author’s observations on this language of the French Government are much to the purpose:

“ By this explicit declaration, our eyes are opened at once to see into the depth of the question. The real object of his policy is most clearly exposed



exposed before us. We are frankly and distinctly acquainted, that the alleged point of honour respecting the Treaty of Amiens was but a feint, and never any thing more than an ostensible reason for insisting upon the terms of the tenth article of that treaty; that the true and substantial reason why Buonaparte adhered so tenaciously to these terms was—not any delicacy about the interests of the Order, or the success of that article, but—a dread of the establishment of the British power in the Mediterranean; and an entire conviction, that if he could only effect the dislodgment of that power from Malta, its authority in the Mediterranean would not be very durable, nor very alarming to him.

“But, unless we are disposed to concede to Buonaparte his maxim; *pro jure voluntas*, our determination and our will are as good as *his*; and we may please to declare, with equal decision, though with far more right, what he declared upon his first obtaining possession of Malta—“It shall cost dear to those who shall dislodge us.”

We shall conclude our account of this very able tract, with the impressive admonitions of the Roman orator to *his* countrymen on the subject of peace, which ought to be engraven on the minds of every Briton, at this momentous crisis of their fate:

“Ego itaque pacis, ut ita dicam, alumnus, pacis semper auctor, semper laudator, pacem cum NAPOLEONE (M. Antonio) nolo.—Cur autem nolo? quia turpis est, quia periculosa, quia esse non potest.

“Nec ego pacem nolo, sed *pacis nomine bellum involutum reformido*. Quare si pace frui volumus, bellum gerendum est; si bellum omitemus, pace numquam fruamur. Est autem vestri consilii, patres conscripti, in posterum *quam longissime* providere. Idcirco in hac custodia, et tanquam in specula, collocati estis, ut vacuum omni metu populum *Anglicanum* vestra vigilata et prospicientia redderetis. Turpe est summo concilio orbis terrarum, præsertim *in re tam perspicua*, consilium intelligendi defuisse.

“Nolite igitur id velle, quod fieri non potest, et CAVEATE, per Deos immortales! Patres conscripti, NE SPE PRÆSENTIS PACIS PERPETUAM PACEM AMITTATIS.”—CICERO, Philipp. vii. 8, 9, 19, 25.

## LAW.

*The Trial of Richard Patch for the Wilful Murder of Isaac Blight, at Rothenhithe, on the 23d of September, 1805, at the Session-house, Newington, Surrey, on Saturday the 5th of April, 1806. Taken in Short-hand by Joseph Gurney and W. B. Gurney. 8vo. Pp. 200. 5s. M. Gurney, Holborn-hill. 1806.*

THE writer of this article having been present at the trial can speak with decision on the great accuracy of this report of it, in which it appears to be given *verbatim*. Indeed it is no more than was to be expected, from the known and long-tried abilities of Messrs. Gurney in the very useful art of *brachygraphy*.

Mr. Garrow, in his masterly address to the jury, took occasion to reprobate

probate a practice, the evil of which is universally acknowledged, and yet, though the remedy be obvious, no one endeavours to apply it. On this subject we have frequently delivered our sentiments; and some remarks on the practice in question will be found in a preceding article.

"We have to lament," says Mr. Garrow, "(I wish I could flatter myself that this would be the last time in my professional life that I should have to make a similar complaint), that upon this melancholy and most important subject, there have been but too many details in the public prints."

"Gentlemen, I take the liberty of saying one word more. If you have had the misfortune, as but too probably you may, to have read, before it could have entered into the imagination of any one of you that you would be to pass as a jurymen upon this trial, any account of this melancholy transaction; for God's sake do your best to dismiss it from your recollection, and bring yourselves to the pure consideration of the evidence alone. Permit me, too, to observe, that prejudice against the person accused is not the only mischief to be dreaded *from these dangerous and most improper and ill-timed publications*. There is another, against which I take the liberty of cautioning you—there is danger that, with the best intentions, you may suspect yourselves of an improper bias, and, because you may have heard something out of doors, a distrust of yourselves might lead to a failure to do your duty; you will not, I am persuaded, fall into such a fatal impropriety."

Our readers know that this was a case to be decided, like most charges of a similar nature, by *circumstantial* evidence; but it differed in one respect from other cases which are supported *entirely* by such evidence; for here there was *one* witness, who was in the house at the time when the murder was committed, who was even very near the spot when the pistol was fired, and who therefore was competent to give a positive testimony to the fact itself. If her testimony had corroborated the circumstantial evidence, there would have been an end to all doubt. But did it so? We thought it did not, at the time of the trial, and we still retain the same opinion. We allude to *Hester Kitchener*, Mr. Blight's servant, the material part of whose evidence we will extract. Our readers will observe, that in the evening when the murder was committed, Blight and Patch had been drinking together in the parlour, while the servant remained in the kitchen, which was separated from the parlour only by a very narrow passage; that is, on one *side* of this passage was the kitchen, and on the other the parlour; they will observe also, that the windows of the kitchen and parlour looked into the street or road, and the doors of both opened into the passage, nearly, but not quite, opposite to each other. The only way of going to the privy was by passing along this passage, into a small paved yard behind them, through the counting-house to the right, across another yard or place of some kind, at the extremity of which the privy was situated. The distance from the door of the parlour in which Blight sat to the door of the privy is *sixty-four feet*. The privy, be it observed, was situated behind the kitchen (on the *opposite* side of it from the parlour in question; and towards the street, in a line with the kitchen window, a store-room intervening, and with the parlour window, still farther from it. This brief explanation was necessary to render the evidence intelligible.

Patch came into the kitchen and asked for a candle.

"Q. Now

"Q. Now give us his own words?

"A. Hester, give me a candle; I have got a violent pain in my bowels. I gave him the candle; he took the key off the counting-house off the dresser; he went out of the door; I heard him go to the counting-house; I heard the counting-house door open; and I heard him slam the counting-house door to, after him; and I heard him walk across the counting-house very quick.

"Q. Is there a lock to the counting-house door?

"A. If you fling it hard it sticks without locking. I heard him step into the privy, and I heard the privy-door slam to.

"Q. Have you observed whether, if you open that privy-door, and do not slam it, it will stand open or fall to?

"A. I never took that observation. The instant I heard the privy door I heard the report of a pistol. My master came into the kitchen to me before I could get out of the kitchen; he came in; he came up to the dresser, and said (putting his hand to his side), 'Hester, I am a dead man.'"

She then screamed out—ran to the door, which she shut, and had got about half-way back to the parlour-door, when Patch knocked; and she let him in, his breeches being unbuttoned.

Now it appears to us, that if this woman's evidence be correct; that if, as she says, the instant she heard the privy-door slam she heard the report of the pistol, that pistol could not have been fired by Patch. The Judge, in summing up to the jury, thus animadverts on this evidence:

"Now, Gentlemen, a great deal depends upon the sense that shall be put upon the words that this woman used with respect to the time at which these things occurred. It has been truly observed, that there is nothing we are so little in the habit of, as measuring with any degree of correctness small portions of time. I am persuaded, if any one were to examine with a watch, which marks the seconds, how much longer a space of time a few seconds or a few minutes really are than people in general conceive them to be, they would be surprised; but in general, when we speak of a minute, two minutes, or an instant, we can hardly be understood to mean more than that it was a very short space of time; how short, it is impossible for us to say; therefore we must conceive this woman to mean, that a very short space of time elapsed between the noise of the privy-door and the report of the pistol. It will be for you to judge, whether, attending to the distance marked out, observing that there are several turnings to go through, and two or three apartments, that the door of the counting-house was to be unlocked; and he was to return again from the privy to the place where the wound was given, in that space of time which the witness represents, as elapsing between the shutting the privy-door and the firing the pistol, that time was or not sufficient for the purpose."

Certainly it is true, that we are not apt to measure time with any degree of correctness; and the observation applied to the recollection of any past event is apposite and just. But here, if the woman speaks truth, *no time did elapse*; in the instant the door was slammed to, the pistol was fired. The woman had, no doubt, been questioned on this subject very soon after the event; the murder was committed on the Monday night, and on the Wednesday morning she was examined before the Coroner, where, of course, she told the same story. She could not then, we think,

have been *mistaken*; nor does it appear to us that her words will admit of that latitude of interpretation which has been assigned to them. To state with accuracy the precise space of time which occurred between two events happening very soon after each other, is, we admit, a work of difficulty; but the case is widely different in respect of two *sounds* heard in the same instant, as it were, and impressed so strongly on the mind as the sounds in question must of necessity have been, by the dreadful circumstances attending them. Our conclusion then is, after much reflection, what it was on hearing the servant's evidence on the trial, that either *she* was perjured, or Patch did not fire the pistol. The circumstantial evidence was certainly very strong against him; and the Jury evidently did not give to the positive testimony of Kitchener, that weight and counter-acting influence which we ourselves attached to it; for, in *ten minutes*, they pronounced the verdict of—GUILTY.

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## MEDICINE.

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*The Medical Observer.* No. I, Pp. 112: 2s. 6d. Highley. 1806.

THE design of the "Medical Observer" is to lay open the secrets of empirical impostors, by an examination of their respective medicines, "with a view to point out the dangerous consequences that must inevitably arise from their indiscriminate use, and also to expose the fraudulent and nefarious practices of advertising potent compositions, under fictitious names, indicating them to be of an innocent nature, in order to deceive the ignorant and unwary, and to tamper with the lives of their fellow-creatures: for it is a well-known fact, that *thousands* are annually sacrificed at the shrine of *fraud* and empiricism."

Such a design is highly praise-worthy; and, from the specimen of its execution now before us, we can assure our readers that the editors are extremely well-qualified for the accomplishment of the very useful object which they have in view. Indeed *empiricism* has reached to such an alarming height, in an age, professing, and, in many respects, *justly* professing, to be *enlightened*, as would reflect disgrace on the most credulous, most superstitious, and most uncivilized people. Quackery has become so complete a *system*, that the acquisition of a fortune, by the sale of a quack-medicine (no matter of what it is composed) is rendered a matter of as accurate calculation as any commercial enterprize whatever.—It is known, that a certain sum, expended in *advertisements* annually, will produce a certain revenue! There is not another nation in the known world who suffer themselves to be so miserably duped by ignorance and fraud. If the imposition were limited to the *purges* of the public, the injury would be but trifling; but, unhappily, many of these illegitimate objects of speculation are dreadfully pernicious in their effects upon the health of those who are so weak as to purchase them. Common sense, we should imagine, were alone sufficient to detect the impudent falsehood of a quack, who proclaims to the world that his medicine is equally good for diseases, different in their nature, their sources, and their symptoms,

toms, and which every apothecary's apprentice can tell him, require a different, and even an *opposite* treatment. Again, who is so profoundly ignorant as not to know, that the same medicine which may be properly administered to a man of one kind of constitution and habit of body, may be not only improper, but highly prejudicial to another man, whose constitution and habit of body are different. The *health* of men is of too much consequence to themselves and to society, to be exposed to the attacks of unprincipled empirics, or we should feel inclined to let them enjoy the fruits of their own folly, and to say—*Qui vult decipi, decipiatur*.

This invaluable collection of empirical facts and observations ought to find its way into every family. The editors have torn the mask from the face of the dazing empiric, and exposed him to public view in all his native deformity. Here the reader may see the *ingredients* of the different quack-medicines, with an account of their real *value*, and of their natural *effects*; and he will be enabled to form a tolerable estimate of the destruction produced by an indiscriminate, or injudicious use of them.—We do not, however, entirely agree with the intelligent editors, in their remarks on *James's Powders*; we believe they will find, on inquiry, that the pulvis antimonialis, of the London Pharmacopeia, has been tried by the army, and, notwithstanding the great saving resulting from the use of it, recourse has been again had to *James's Powders*, from a conviction (founded on experience) of their superior efficacy.

We take this opportunity to mention a curious fact. A gentleman, who conceived that *Daffy's Elixir* was a salutary medicine, resolved to prepare it himself; he accordingly bought the ingredients (according to the proper receipt which had been given to him), which cost him *seven-teen shillings and one penny*; when he had made his elixir, he poured it into some of the bottles which had contained the very medicine itself, which he had before bought at a chemist's, at *two shillings* each, and it filled only *three* of them, and *half* of a *fourth*; so that it cost him (besides the labour) nearly *five shillings* a bottle, when it may be bought in the shops for *two shillings*. Hence it is evident, that all the expensive ingredients are omitted by those who make it for sale; and that it contains, in fact, little more than senha, Spanish juice, and a few of the warm seeds; and, of course, that, at two shillings per bottle, it yields an enormous profit!

We are sorry to see, among the prominent quacks of the day, a Clergyman of the Established Church, whose name is constantly exhibited in the daily papers, in advertisements that would do credit to the inventive genius of a lottery speculator. Surely, surely, this should not be endured!

There are some judicious and necessary hints in this little tract, to those who, thoughtlessly no doubt, and certainly very imprudently, lend the sanction of their names to quack medicines. If they were aware of the infinite mischief which such a sanction produces, they would, we are sure, shudder at the facility with which they have been led to afford it.

Though this work appears in the form of a *periodical* publication, we understand that it will be completed in one other number. The editors have done a great public service, and are entitled to public thanks.

## THE DRAMA.

*To Marry or Not to Marry; a Comedy; in Five Acts.* By Mrs. Inchald. 2s. 6d. Longman and Co. 1865.

THIS comedy possesses more merit than most of the modern dramas which come under our observation. The character of Hester is drawn with much dramatic skill, though we meet with a few slight aberrations from nature and consistency. The situations in which she is thrown with a man who determined never to marry, are highly interesting, and afford most excellent opportunities for good acting. With many beauties, it possesses great and glaring defects. It is singular that the authoress should, without any foresight, have dramatized the situation of Lord Melville with Mr. Whitbread; yet this she has done, or at least circumstances which directly bear on the political relation in which the latter gentleman stands with the former.

*Who Wants a Guinea; a Comedy; in Five Acts.* By George Colman the Younger. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Longman and Co. London. 1865.

THE dramas of the present day are all so much alike in character, that our opinion of one may fairly pass for that of another. To convey to our readers an idea of their different plots, would occupy as much room as copying the pieces; and even then we could not rely on being successful. Mr. Colman is, indisputably, a wit of no ordinary rank; and the smartness of his dialogue must, doubtless, keep an audience in good humour, in spite of the absurdities of the story. We will give our readers a short extract, exhibiting a rich old-clothes-man, whom pity has induced to leave his shop to take care of itself, while he accompanies a poor female lodger to a housekeeper's place in the country.

“OLDSKIRT AND FANNY.

“*Oldskirt.* Well, I hadn't been out of the bills of mortality since I set up shop; and now we're in Yorkshire, a hundred and seventy miles from Whitechapel. This cross-lane is as boggy as Tothillfields, and as rough as Cranbourne-alley, pulled up for new paving.

“*Fanny.* We cannot be far from Mr. Torrent's now.

“*Oldskirt.* Far! we've waddled a good three miles of bad way since we left the stage at the corner of the high-road. Miss Fanny arn't you monstrously tired?

“*Fanny.* Not in the least.

“*Oldskirt.* I'd carry the bundle for you myself; only, ten to one, I should tumble and daub it.

“*Fanny.* Indeed, I want no assistance; and the ploughman we just met says it is but half a mile farther to the manor-house.

“*Oldskirt.* At any rate, I'm glad we're out of the coach. Six inside—two squalling children in lap, and a pointer as big as a hog. At every jolt the sleepy quack doctor plump'd his head smack in the pit of my stomach; and when I popp'd my mouth out o'window to fetch breath,

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the long-legg'd Scotchman on the roof gave me a kick in the jaws with his heels.

"Fanny. But, my dear Sir, I—I have a favour to ask.

"Oldskirt. A favour!

"Fanny. Consider, I am going to Mr. Torrent's in a humble situation.

"Oldskirt. Aye, as housekeeper. You ought to have a palace of your own. If Fortune is not quite blind, I wish, for your sake, she'd send for some eye-water.

"Fanny. As it is, let me persuade you not to appear with me at the house.

"Oldskirt. What!

"Fanny. I only mean not immediately.

"Oldskirt. Oh, ho! I smell a rat! What, then, Miss Fanny, you're beginning to feel ashamed of Jonathan Oldskirt; the little remnant-seller, from the back of St. Clement's.

"Fanny. How can you fancy so?

"Oldskirt. Why, you are a gentlewoman born; and I suppose I am but a stiff-rump'd jockey to go to a grand house; the members of our club called me old dead-wig; and last week, when business took me a trot up Bond-street, a pert puppy in pantaloons asked me after my uncle Noah, and hoped all my relations were well in the ark. But I didn't think Miss Fanny would have turn'd up her nose at me neither.

"Fanny. Can you think me capable of—Sir, you have been my preserves.

"Oldskirt. I can see—'tis the way of the world—shake hands with a shoeblack when your boots are dirty, and kick him as soon as they're shined.

"Fanny. How can you wrong me so?

"Oldskirt. Pooh! What could have made me leave shop at sixes and sevens, but to see you well placed? I've been bump'd and bruised in the stage into as many colours as a tailor's book of patterns.—And, now we're within half a mile of the house, you are for shuffling me off in the middle of the mud.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Fanny. Pray oblige me! pray be patient with me! To present myself in my new office with a person, determined as you are, to fix there for some days, would be thought presuming.

"Oldskirt. But, what the plague am I to do? Stick here in the dirt, like a skewer in a marrow-bone?

"Fanny. There appears to be a village to the left, yonder, scarcely a quarter of a mile distant.

"Oldskirt. I see a few chimneys, and a deuced deal of smoke.

"Fanny. No doubt you'll find an inn in the place; wait there till evening; then come to me. I shall then have spoken to Mr. Torrent concerning your care and kindness for me. 'Twill be better on both our accounts—indeed it will.

"Oldskirt. Ah! bless you, Miss Fanny, you can persuade me to any thing. But how will you get safe? We're so far from town, it must be monstrous dangerous.

"Fanny. Oh! I have no apprehensions.

"Oldskirt. Well, I see you're resolved and desperate. Heaven bless you!

you! This is a wild country for a Londoner! and somehow my mind misgives me, I shall never see you again.

"Fanny, (*smiling*). There is no danger, believe me.

"Oldskirt. Farewell! (*going, returns*), Miss Fanny, my will's in the left-hand pigeon-hole of my bureau, in the back room, up two pair of stairs. I've neither chick nor child; so I have made you sole executrix and legatee.—Jonathan Oldskirt may cut up richer than some people think. Heaven knows the depth of these mud lanes! I measure but five foot three; and if I happen to be missing, it will be but respectful to send somebody to dig for me;

"[*Exeunt severally.*"]

## MISCELLANIES,

*The Conveniences, Principles, and Method of keeping Accounts with Bankers in the Country and in London; with accurate Tables adapted to the calculating of Interest Accounts with Ease and Dispatch, and to the discounting of Bills of Exchange, wherein the Table of Interest for One Day is extended to One Million Pounds, for calculating Interest Accounts on the Principle adopted by the London Bankers; also other useful and extensive Tables. To which is added, a concise and practical Treatise on Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes, including Bankers' Cash Notes, and Checks. In two Parts By William Lowrie, Sheffield, 8vo. Pp. 308, Sheffield printed, Longman and Co, London. 1805;*

THE mode of keeping bankers accounts, and of calculating interest, is a business so foreign from literary pursuits, and one with which, alas! we say it with a sigh of sorrow, literary men have so little to do, that there is not any one subject which they are so totally incompetent to discuss. But, to be serious, our readers will easily perceive, from the title page of this book, that it is a work of immense labour, and of proportionate utility too. Its excellence, however, depends on its accuracy; and, as far as our examination has gone, we are fully prepared to say, that Mr. Lowrie's production is most accurate.

*Portable Mathematical Tables, containing Logarithms of Numbers, proportional Parts, artificial Sines and Tangents to every Degree and Minute of the Quadrant, and a Table of square and cube Roots to No. 180. By Thomas Whiting, Master of Keppel House Seminary. 12mo. 4s. Longman and Co,*

IT has often been lamented that a neat set of portable mathematical tables could not be obtained; and this circumstance led Mr. Whiting to undertake the composition of such a set. In the performance of his task he has taken great pains, and submitted to great labour; he has consulted all the best tables now extant; and has employed various assistants, and, in short, has done every thing which human industry could do, to render these



these tables accurate. He was induced to add the tables of the natural sines and tangents, as being necessary for the solution of some of the problems contained in one of his former publications, entitled "*Select Exercises*." That of square and cube roots, as one of general and obvious utility, was a proper companion for the others; and the whole form a neat, compact, and useful little volume.

*The Genuine Art of Gauging made easy and familiar, exhibiting all the principal Methods actually practised by the Officers of His Majesty's Revenue of Excise and Customs; also the established Rules for finding the Areas and Contents of Stills, of Wash-Backs, by Ordinates, of Coppers, Cisterns, Casks, &c. either when full or part empty; with Brewers, and all other Utensils of an irregular Form, &c. and Instructions for gauging by the Callipers, as practised both in the Port of London and all the Out-ports; To which is added, the Method of ascertaining the Strength of Spirituous Liquors by the Hydrometer; with a Variety of Information on different Points connected with the Subject. A Work that will be found useful, not only to young Officers, Surveyors, and Supervisors of the Excise and Customs, but also to Auctioneers, Brewers, Brandy Merchants, Cyder Dealers, &c. Distillers, Glass Makers, Malsters, Rectifiers, Soap Makers, Starch Makers, Sweet Makers, Victuallers, and Innkeepers; Vinegar Makers, Wine Merchants, &c. and more or less to Persons of every Description.* By Peter Jonas, late Supervisor of Excise, and Author of the New Abridgement of the Laws of Excise. 8vo. Pr., 412. 9s. Dring and Page, Tooley-Street. 1806.

MOST of the books on gauging have been long out of print, and on this account alone a new publication upon that art had become necessary. Independently, too, of this consideration, of itself sufficient to induce any one competent to the task to undertake it; another powerful stimulus was afforded by the acknowledged want of a book in which, while the subject should be treated scientifically, the difficulties thrown in the way of young students, by the abstruseness of former publications, should be removed, and the mode of acquiring the necessary knowledge so simplified as to render it plain and easy of acquisition. Such simplification appears to have been the object of Mr. Jonas, who has laboured, and successfully we think, to render his book one of *practical utility*.

In order to facilitate the calculations of gauging, the author opens his work with an account of all the operations in decimals, with suitable examples, in a plain and easy way. He then lays down, with precision, the rules for extracting the square and cube roots, with the best mode of extracting the root of any power whatever. Here follows an accurate description of the different sliding rules, with instructions for using them. Mensuration succeeds, and thus, by a natural and gradual progress, the student is brought to the main object of the book, the practice of gauging in all its different branches. Many other subjects, however, are introduced, and much useful information, on various topics, is subjoined. The author is evidently a man of science, and combines great practical skill with extensive theoretical knowledge.

## POETRY.

*Poems.* By James Montgomery. 12mo. 5s. Verner and Hood.

THESE Poems, we understand, are written by the Editor of the Sheffield paper (the Iris). Many of them have appeared in our different Journals, particularly in the Courier, and are certainly very superior to the ephemeral productions that are generally found in such situations. The "Wanderer of Switzerland" is the first and principal poem. The author takes more credit to himself for the metre in which this poem is written than we are willing to cede to him. If he have succeeded, according to his preface, he has rendered himself immortal! "An heroic subject is celebrated in a lyric measure, on a dramatic plan." It is injured rather than aided, by being formed on "a dramatic plan." The "Wanderer" has to recount his story; and the interrogatories and comments of the "Shepherd" are frivolous and interruptive. The poem has many good stanzas; and, altogether, reflects credit on the principles and patriotism of the writer. The poem of the "Grave" is highly impressive, but the following is a very awkward personification:

"Hark! a strange sound affrights my ear;  
My pulse—my brain runs wild,—I rave:  
Ah! who art thou whose voice I hear?  
"I am THE GRAVE!"

The "OCEAN" is patriotic and poetical: the "Ode to the Volunteers," in the style of Southey, is an animating picture of English feelings and English fire. In "The Victory Won," we admire the following stanza:

"Spirit of Vengeance! rest:  
Sweet Mercy cries, 'Forbear!'  
She clasps the vanquish'd to her breast;  
Thou wilt not pierce them there!"

We transcribe the following, which is novel in its design, and is executed with considerable felicity of expression.

"THE COMMON LOT.

"Once in the flight of ages past,  
There liv'd a man;—and who was HE?  
Mortal! howe'er thy lot be cast,  
That man resembles thee.

"Unknown the region of his birth,  
The land in which he died unknown;  
His name hath perish'd from the earth,  
This truth survives alone:

"That

" That joy, and grief, and hope, and fear,  
Alternate triumph'd in his breast ;  
His bliss and woe,—a smile, a tear ;  
——Oblivion hides the rest.

" The bounding pulse, the languid limb,  
The changing spirits rise and fall ;  
We know that these were felt by him,  
For these are felt by all.

" He suffer'd,—but his pangs are o'er ;  
Enjoy'd,—but his delights are fled ;  
Had friends,—his friends are now no more ;  
And foes,—his foes are dead.

" He lov'd ; but whom he lov'd, the grave  
Hath lost in its unconscious womb :  
O ! she was fair ! but nought could save  
Her beauty from the tomb.

" The willing seasons, day and night,  
Sun, moon, and stars, the earth and main,  
Erewhile his portion, life and light,  
To him exist in vain.

" He saw whatever thou hast seen,  
Encounter'd all that troubles thee ;  
He was—whatever thou hast been ;  
He is—what thou shalt be.

" The clouds and sun beams, o'er his eye,  
That once their shades and glory threw,  
Have left, in yonder silent sky,  
No vestige where they flew.

" The annals of the human race,  
Their ruins, since the world began,  
Of HIM afford no other trace  
Than this,—THERE LIV'D A MAN !"

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### SCRIPTURAL OMISSIONS.

SIR,

I HAVE often lamented that so many Bibles are printed without the Apocryphal Books. It is high time that the error was rectified, and the omission supplied. Upon a careful analysis of them all, I have found that the defects and the mistakes imputed most particularly to the Books of Esdras and the Maccabees, have been exaggerated. For two months  
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in the year the Lessons are taken out of the rest, from which Chapters are selected for several festivals. How injurious, therefore, is it to deprive men of so many precepts for the conduct of human life, and so many forcible illustrations of the canonical scriptures? It would be worthy the attention of the charitable, not only to guard against such a defect in future, but to circulate these valuable books among those who cannot purchase them, and are already possessed of the Old Testament? I know of no erroneous opinion they inculcate, except concerning prayers for the dead; and the doubts of Dr. Johnson on the subject may at least incline us to candour, though we withhold our approbation, and maintain that the day of death fixes the doom of all. Mr. Reeves, in his plan, has wisely remembered their importance, and his authority on sacred subjects will always command due deference and regard from,

Sir, your very obedient servant,

Birmingham, May 15, 1806.

G. CROFT.

### ANTI-JACOBIN TOASTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

SIR,

AT a convivial meeting of social, congenial friends, the following Anti-jacobin sentiments were severally proposed, &c.

May all conspirators, persecutors, as also fomenters and promoters of conspiracy and persecution, be held in exemplary detestation and abomination.

May wilful perjury, and subornation of perjury, be deemed capital crimes, as hostile to the community.

May patronage be bestowed upon approved merit, and withheld from announced perfidy and profligacy.

May protected intriguers and adventurers, whose objects are to emerge from indigence to affluence, by venality and oppression, be disappointed, by moral exertion, in their nefarious and unprincipled pursuits.

May garrulous practitioners, in courts of justice, be restrained from gratifying their malignancy, by having recourse to inapplicable puns, and unprecedented exhibitions, for the purpose, notoriously, of creating and exciting prejudice and prepossession.

May conscious virtue triumph over complicated villany in disguise.

May liberal and generous friendship, originating from the laudable influence of sympathy, be honoured with the just reward of distinguished applause and approbation.

May 14.

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### SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

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NEVER was the wisdom of those vigorous and decisive measures, which we have constantly recommended to the adoption of his Majesty's Ministers, from the very commencement of the present arduous contest, more fully manifested, than by the effect produced by the resolution of  
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our Government, on the public mind of Prussia. In the speeches of Lord GRENVILLE and Mr. Fox, on the subject of the base seizure of Hanover by the Prussian Monarch, there was not a sentence which did not do honour to those statesmen; not a principle asserted, not a sentiment advanced, to which the heart of every honest Briton did not beat responsive. If the consequence of habitual pifancy, of systematic concessions, and the effect of an opposite conduct, were ever the subject of a doubt to a reflecting mind; that doubt must be dispelled on considering the different degrees of estimation in which this country was held by the Powers of the Continent, immediately after the Peace of Amiens, and subsequent to the late determination of our Government, to resist by arms the unjust pretensions and aggressive spirit of Prussia. In the first instance Great Britain was considered as having descended from the proud eminence on which her principles and her conduct had placed her—whence she offered protection to the weak, and resistance to the oppressor; and as having laid her hard-earned laurels at the feet of insatiate ambition, and murderous usurpation, in order to purchase the inglorious tranquillity of a precarious and hollow armed truce. In the last case she has, by her promptitude and firmness, in resentment of unprovoked injury, and in the punishment of duplicity and fraud, raised her character in the estimation of all the nations of Europe, and even in that of her implacable enemy himself. She has assumed that high and commanding attitude which leads her Allies to look up to her with confidence, and her foes with awe and respect. Even the Prussians themselves acknowledge the justice of her cause, and, departing for a moment from their habitual submission, exhibit to Europe the novel spectacle of a people calling, with the voice of genuine patriotism, on their degenerate Monarch, to preserve the honour of his throne inviolate, and the interests of his country untouched. We have before observed, that such had been the conduct of this Prince, in transferring his subjects, like herds of cattle, not only without their consent, but against their declared will, from one master to another, as almost to dissolve the bonds of society, and to render rebellion a virtue. On this topic we were happy to find our sentiments in perfect unison with those of his Majesty's Ministers, one of whom (Mr. Fox) used the very same language which we had previously employed on the occasion. The Prussians, too, evidently *feel* as we *feel*; they have delivered their opinions in language too unequivocal to be liable to misconception; and the disapprobation of soldiers, in a government purely military, is like the tottering of the main timbers of a building, which portends its approaching destruction. The King begins to be pretty sensible of his error; fear may possibly act as a substitute for wisdom; and impending danger extort the reluctant acknowledgment, that *honesty is the best policy*. Both countries, however, stand committed in the eyes of Europe, and nothing short of an absolute renunciation of all claim, on the part of Prussia, to the possession of Hanover, with an ample guarantee for its restoration at a given time, can be received by England, without a sacrifice of honour to which, we are persuaded, she will never submit, as *indemnity for the past, and security for the future*.—Meanwhile the Duchy of Lauenburgh should be restored to the guardian care of Sweden, to the unspotted character of whose honourable Monarch

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reparation should be made for the insult which he has sustained, in the unprovoked attack of his faithful and gallant troops.

We augur well from the dismissal of Haugwitz from the cabinet, that venal tool of France, who was the base instrument of his master's dishonour, whose pestilential breath palsied his arm, damped his spirit, suspended every movement, and rescued the blood-thirsty, and blood-stained Usurper of the throne of the Bourbons, from impending ruin. The curses, not only of the present age, but of remote posterity, will blast the name of this detested wretch, should it survive so long to pollute the annals of these disjointed times. We trust that this auspicious measure will be speedily followed by the recall of Hardenberg to the councils of a Sovereign, whose real interests will be best consulted by a steady adherence to the sage advice of that incorruptible minister. His Prussian Majesty must now adopt a decisive line of conduct, and bid a lasting adieu to those temporizing measures, which are at all times disgraceful, and mostly ruinous, and which have, at length, reduced him to a situation the most painful in which a Monarch can be placed—bereft of his people's affections—exposed to the disgrace of a public retraction—disappointed ambition, and a tarnished fame.

He must now either submit to the loss of those territories which he has, in so dastardly a manner, resigned to France; or he must resolve to attempt their recovery by entering, firmly and honestly, into a coalition with Russia, Sweden, and Great Britain; by which, and which alone, can the Usurper be driven back beyond the Rhine, and within the ancient boundary of France. Here the path of honour, and the path of interest, are the same. Previous to the fatal battle of Austerlitz, and even after it, Prussia had it in her power, by the adoption of a bold and vigorous system of policy, to dictate terms to the Corsican, by surrounding his army, as he easily might have done, in conjunction with the Archduke Charles on the one side, and with the Russians and Imperialists on the other. The task will, at this period, be more difficult of accomplishment; but with resolution, and a hearty co-operation, it may still be effectually accomplished.

We have made these observations, on the supposition that the private accounts from Germany, respecting the retreat of Haugwitz, and the pacific measures of the Prussian Cabinet, are true. Should this prove not to be the case, or, being the case, should the recent proceedings of that Cabinet prove to be nothing more than artifice and fraud, calculated to impose on the British Government, to lull their vigilance asleep, to produce a relaxation of their vigour, and to obtain possession of all the ships that have been captured or detained; it will not only, we trust, completely fail of its intended effect, but be productive of consequences still more ruinous to Prussia.

The Emperor of Russia proceeds in his magnanimous plans for the emancipation of Europe, with that perseverance and vigour, which so honourably mark his character. His extensive system of recruiting is carried on without relaxation, and he is nobly resolved, in case of necessity, to bring the whole force of his mighty empire into action. The position which he has wisely secured at the mouths of the Cattaro, and which, we hope, no sentiment of compassion, no principle of mistaken honour will induce him to resign, will enable him to act either offensively, in  
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the Venetian territory of France, or, on the defensive, in Turkish Dalmatia; while he has a very formidable force prepared to act against Prussia, in support of his gallant Ally, the King of Sweden. The season for active operations is arrived; the different parties must soon range themselves on their respective sides, and their armies take the field.

France is intent, not on securing her recent conquests, extensive as they are; not on consolidating the croud of tributary slaves which nearly surround her, strangely misnamed Kings, Princes, and Electors; *Kings, without power—Princes, without birth—and Electors, without a choice*; she aims, not at *preservation*, but at *extension*. The very genius of her government renders conquest necessary to its existence; it is essentially aggressive in its spirit, as in its origin; peace and tranquillity have no charms for a Military Despot, who knows that his soldiers must be employed; and, if he do not find an enemy abroad, against whom to direct their activity, it will find an object for itself *at home*. Thinking himself sure of Prussia, and possibly relying on a *secret treaty* for her active assistance at some future period, not very remote, the Corsican Usurper is happy to have a pretext, in the seizure of the important pass into the Venetian territory by the Russians, to quarrel with Austria, whose dominions interpose an obstacle to the accomplishment of his gigantic plans. *Constantinople* is his object; nor will blood or treasure be spared to obtain it, unless the sword of justice, or the dagger of the assassin, cut off the tyrant in his guilty career. Europe has yet seen but the commencement of her troubles, nor yet experienced but a small portion of those tremendous evils which the French Revolution has opened to our view. In one point of view, indeed, the prediction contained in the whimsical anagram (on his name), is verified, since he may be said to have so far finished the revolution in France, as to have silenced the voice of faction, and to have borne down all resistance by the establishment of the most absolute and oppressive despotism that ever weighed down the bodies and minds of a people; a despotism, in which the will of the Despot is law, and his sword the minister of justice. But the effects of that revolution on the rest of Europe are yet but in embryo, as it were. True it is, kingdoms have been overturned, principalities destroyed, whole nations transferred from their lawful Sovereigns to beggarly Usurpers, taken from the dregs of the earth; nay more, the religious and moral principles of society have been shaken; respect for virtue, and abhorrence from vice, have been diminished; all this has been already effected by that bane, that pest, and scourge of Europe—the French Revolution. But the success which has attended the destructive projects of the revolutionists has only encouraged them to attempt the extension of their horrid system of *disorganization* (to use their own barbarous jargon) over the whole civilized world. They hope to blot the few independent States which still remain on the Continent, out of the map of Europe. They mean to erect the imperial throne of France in the metropolis of the Turkish empire; and they still cherish the project of reaching our oriental dominions, by the conquest of Egypt. Russia and Great Britain are the only Powers which Buonaparte dreads; having cajoled Prussia, and humbled Austria, could he but throw these enemies off their guard, and betray them into another hollow armed truce, or in his own phraseology, “the Peace of Amiens, the whole Peace of Amiens, and nothing but the Peace of Amiens,” his task would be speedily accomplished.

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In the present state of things, however, the pride of the *Usurper* must be sorely galled at the spirited resistance which the progress of his myrmidons has experienced in the Neapolitan territory, from the little garrison of "the insignificant fortress" of Gaeta. Most truly, as well as pertinently, did its gallant commander observe, in answer to the summons to surrender his trust, "that Gaeta was not *Ulm*, nor his name *Mack*."—To their sorrow have the French proved the truth of this assertion. They have hitherto failed in every attempt to reduce the fortress, and thousands of them have perished before it. Fortunately it is open to receive succours by sea, and the *Christian Knight* is upon the coast. Had all the Neapolitan officers proved as true to their trust as the valiant commander of Gaeta, and all the Neapolitan troops discharged their duty as faithfully as his garrison; the ferocious invaders would have had cause to repent their temerity. When we witness the success of this determined conduct in a handful of men, we cannot but feel the deepest regret at the orders given to the Russian and British troops to evacuate the kingdom. By such a reinforcement, the hopes of the people would have been revived, their courage confirmed, their efforts invigorated, and, probably, their country might have been saved. At all events, such a measure would have created a powerful diversion, and have materially assisted the operations of the Russians in Dalmatia. Since their entrance into Naples the French have conducted themselves like a horde of civilized barbarians—the worst of all savages—they have, by a monstrous perversion of language and of sense, converted *loyalty* into *rebellion*, and have actually murdered the subjects of his Sicilian Majesty, for daring to preserve their fidelity to their Sovereign, to be true to the oaths which they had taken. At any former period of the world, this truly diabolical conduct would have roused the indignation of all Europe, and every sword would have leaped from its scabbard to punish these assassins, by sending them to their native hell. What! is it to be endured, that the will of Buonaparte is, like a Papal bull, to absolve subjects from their oaths of allegiance, and to consign them to death for defending their country against an invading enemy! Yet does Europe calmly contemplate such scenes, and not a single protest against enormities so outrageous, against conduct so subversive of the laws of nations, so repugnant to the established usages of civilized society, so pregnant with mischief incalculable, so truly alarming to every legitimate Prince, has been extorted; no, nor even a murmur of complaint from any Cabinet, nor from any Sovereign! It would seem as if the times of ancient barbarism were returned; as if the frequent recurrence of crimes had produced a general apathy, had palsied the energies, and benumbed the faculties, of the public mind of Europe. We trust, however, that the Allied Courts of Great Britain, Russia and Sweden, will yet open their eyes to the fatal consequence of suffering such ferocious proceedings to pass, without some marked and public reprobation. It is horrible to see loyal subjects thus murdered alike for their fidelity to their Sovereign, and for their resistance to the usurped sway of a low, beggarly upstart, who, but the other day, was a waiter at an inn!—For our part, we scruple not to declare, that any Neapolitan noblemen or gentlemen (and sorry are we to say, that there are many such), who can so far forget what they owe to their Monarch and to themselves, as to descend



descent to crouch to this reptile, this ape of royalty, and to hold offices and commissions under him, are worse even than himself; the more atrocious rebels and traitors, on whom, it is hoped, sooner or later, summary justice will be inflicted.

In America, the religious and moral disposition of the illustrious President, Citizen Jefferson, shines forth in all its native splendour and purity. It pervades the councils of the United States, in which it is difficult to say, whether the spirit of discord, or the spirit of folly, predominates. In order to *bully* this Country into a base surrender of her rights, these republican senators, with less patriotism indeed, but with the same power to injure, as the little senate of *Utica*, have come to the *unanimous* resolution of forbidding the importation of British manufactures. Bardo the sages suppose us to be so completely ignorant of the resources of this infant state, as not to know how very large a portion of its revenues arise from duties on such articles; and that the prohibition will, in point of fact, operate as a severe tax upon their own countrymen? When they threaten us with war, and order their *whole naval force*, consisting of *two or three frigates*, and *half a dozen sloops and brigs*, to be equipped, it is impossible to preserve the gravity of our countenance, or to refrain from laughter. We always knew the bent of Mr. Jefferson's mind, his predilection for France, and his hatred of England; but if the Americans chuse to be governed by an *ass*, a *tiger*, or an *ape*, far be it from us to question their right. We have a pretty specimen, truly, of the vigilance and vigour of this republican government; when we see a body of troops, and vessels for transporting them, raised, fitted out, and sailing from its ports, under a foreign general, to attack the settlements of a Power who has an Ambassador at its Court, or whatever they please to call it. When they are out of danger, indeed, and all the mischief is done, proclamations are issued against the pirates, and rewards are offered for the apprehension of the agents. But such tricks do not pass current in America, and Messrs. Jefferson and Co. may be assured that John Bull is not quite so bereft of his senses as to be a dupe to their paltry artifices. But their legislative rhodomontades are supposed to be nothing more than vain bravadoes; and it is even said, that the American Ambassador at the Court of St. James makes no scruple to declare, that a good understanding between the two countries will be speedily restored. Probably, as John Bull's pulse has been felt, and found not to beat in unison with the wishes of Citizen Jefferson, the good President will draw in his horns, and postpone the attainment of his favourite object to a more propitious season, when the timidity of commerce may have effectually subdued the courage of patriotism.

In the state of our Domestic Politics, nothing particularly deserving of notice has occurred since the last month. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, with an openness to conviction that does him honour, has abandoned his proposed tax upon pig iron, which was objectionable, inasmuch as it would have checked the growth of an infant manufacture, and have raised the price of the article to a much greater extent than the actual amount of the tax. The substitute, however, which he has proposed for this tax, appears to us pregnant with objections of a much more formidable nature; and we trust, that the discussions to which it will, no doubt, give rise in its progress through the House, will convince him of its im-

policy,

policy, and induce him to withdraw it. An additional duty of five shillings upon every cart horse; of seven shillings upon every pleasure horse, where only one is kept; of half-a-guinea where two are kept; and of one guinea where more are kept, would, we should suppose, raise an equal sum, and would be liable to little or no objection.

For the adoption of measures for settling the public accounts, Lord Henry Petty is entitled to the thanks of the country; but, we fear, that the people may be led away by a wild and mistaken notion, that because accounts, to the enormous extent of 455 millions remain *unbalanced*, a balance, to a large amount, is due to the public. This is certainly not the case; and, though the evil is a great one, it will be difficult to attach blame to any past administration, for not eradicating it. Commissioners, it is known, have been long appointed for auditing such accounts; but they are so multifarious, and so complicated, that very little progress has yet been made in the business. Instead, therefore, of appointing *ten* commissioners, it appears to us that it would be equally *wise* and *economical* to appoint *one hundred*; for if ten commissioners would complete the work in ten years, one hundred commissioners would complete it in one year; and, on all accounts, it is most desirable that the whole business should be completed with as much expedition as practicable; and a new system, on a more appropriate and comprehensive scale, be entered upon, in order to prevent the possibility in future, of accounts remaining unsettled, from generation to generation, or even beyond a certain limited period.

We are happy to find that Mr. Windham has so far modified his new military plan, as to give up the idea of entitling men to their discharge, immediately on the expiration of the limited term of their engagement, though it should expire in time of war. It is now proposed to vest a discretionary power to require their services for one or two years beyond that term; but surely the measure would be greatly simplified, and every inconvenience avoided, by a resolution that no man should be entitled to his discharge during war. Without such a specific provision, we confess we dread the consequences of enlistment for a limited period.

May 24th, 1806.

#### LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. GODWIN, we understand, is employed in the composition of a new *History of England*.

A *History of the Life and Administration of the late Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT*, from the most authentic documents, is in a forward state of preparation.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Epistle from Cayenne, and the admirable Lines of Mr. FITZGERALD on Mr. PITT, and those recited at the Literary Fund, shall appear in our next. The communications of our other Correspondents will be found in the Appendix to our 23d Volume, published *this day*; which also contains a Review of Foreign Literature, and several articles under the head of "REVIEWERS REVIEWED."—The Ode on the Coalition in 1783, came too late for insertion in the present Number; but it shall have place in our next.

Printed by B. M'Millan,  
Bow-Street, Covent-Garden. }

THE  
ANTI-JACOBIN  
Review and Magazine,

&c. &c. &c.

For JUNE, 1806.

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Vitam regit Fortuna, non sapientia.

CICERO.

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ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

*A Treatise on the Origin, Progress, Prevention, and Treatment of Consumption.* By John Reid, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London; Senior Physician to the Finsbury Dispensary, and Lecturer on the Theory and Practice of Medicine. 8vo. Pp. 317. Phillips. London.

THIS work will not fail to excite a peculiar interest, as it treats of a most formidable and frequent disease—a disease which seldom, or never, fails to destroy the object of its attack, and which may be said to be the very scourge of these islands. How often does it break in upon the happiness of the domestic circle, laying its brightest hopes—the promising son or amiable daughter—in an untimely grave? What numbers does it yearly, nay, daily, add to the bills of mortality? The subject of the work before us, therefore, comes home to the bosom of every one—to the individual for himself, the parent for his family, the politician for the welfare of the state. If, as the author has well observed in his preface, “if, amidst the various modifications of disease incident to man, there be one which claims a pre-eminent attention, both from the medical profession, and the public at large, it is *that*, the elucidation of whose nature, origin, progress, and treatment, constitutes the principal object of the following pages.”

The importance of the subject, therefore, demands that we should not pass it over in a cursory manner: we shall follow our author throughout the greatest part of his work, and then offer a few general observations.

He is professedly a disciple of the Brunonian school, and the principles of the *Elementa Medicinæ*, generally speaking, are the groundwork of all his reasonings. In his introductory chapter, therefore, after pointing out the difficulties of defining diseases, and the ancient and modern hypotheses concerning pulmonary consumption, he states the outlines of the Brunonian doctrine, which, says he, "whatever may be its extravagancies or defects, is the only theory of medicine that, in its first principles, rests upon the firm and indestructible base of a genuine philosophy."

His second chapter contains the anatomy of the lungs, &c.; and, in the third, he naturally proceeds to the consideration of the agent which operates upon them—the air of the atmosphere. He first states the opinions of the ancient philosophers on this subject; secondly, he adverts to the discovery of its physical properties; thirdly, he traces the steps by which the moderns were led to the important discovery of its chemical composition; and concludes with an account of the manner in which the analysis of atmospherical air is best effected, and of the most remarkable sensible qualities possessed by each of its constituent parts.

In the fourth chapter, our author considers the physiology of respiration; and he informs us, that "it is to what has generally been regarded as the chemistry of respiration (if he be allowed the expression), he purposes to confine his observations." But before he engages in considering the change which the air undergoes from its reception into the vesicles of the lungs, he acquaints his reader with the nature of this important discovery. He then adverts to the chemical theory of respiration, as connected with animal temperature, and proceeds to offer some objections to it, observing, in conclusion,

"That the extensive improvements in chemistry, in their application to the philosophy of life, can merely be instrumental, by enlarging our sphere of knowledge with respect to the action of exciting powers on the irritable or vital principle. Animate and inanimate nature cannot be made to amalgamate even in the ingeniously constructed crucible of the modern chemist."—"Man has been restored to his proper station in the centre"—"a station which he will obstinately and proudly maintain, notwithstanding the powerful allurements of chemical attractions."

From these observations, it might seem that our author is no great admirer of chemical physiology; he delivers his doctrine on this subject at the commencement of his fifth chapter.

"That various processes take place in the animate body," says he, "which, with respect to their partial operation, deserve to be regarded as strictly chemical, the writer of these pages by no means intends to dispute. From the cursory remarks which have been offered in the preceding chapter, on the subject of respiration as connected with animal temperature, it will be seen, that the advantages derived from what the author considers an appropriate application of the doctrines of chemistry to the science of living existence, are admitted in all their extent. While, however,

however, the utility is acknowledged of chemical physiology, both as it relates to the philosophy of life, and the origin and nature of several disordered affections; the combinations of chemistry ought always to be regarded as subordinate to, and effected by, the agency of the vital principle."

The remainder of this chapter is employed in considering the cutaneous perspiration, and its connexion with the temperature of the body, as illustrated by Dr. Currie, and in some general remarks on the qualification required in the reception of his doctrine.

From the anatomy and physiology of the pulmonary organs, the reader's attention is transferred to their respective disordered conditions, as far as such disorders have relation to genuine consumptive affections. These disorders, according to the author, are, hæmoptysis, catarrh, pneumonia, and tubercles; to the consideration of each of which, he allots a separate chapter.

It is to be understood, however, that genuine phthisis is not always preceded by other affections.

"Genuine phthisis," says he, "so far from occurring invariably, as a consequence of pulmonary hæmorrhage, frequently, and for the most part, originates without the intervention of actual or decided disease. The insidious approach of consumption of the lungs, constitutes, indeed, its principal characteristic. The fabric of the constitution is frequently destroyed, by its foundation being gradually and imperceptibly undermined. The disorder has often been firmly rooted in the system, before the superficial observer has even suspected its existence."

It is true, however, as our author adds, that "pulmonary consumption is not unfrequently preceded by other affections;" and therefore he has very properly introduced the consideration of these affections, before he proceeds to point out "the more secret, silent, and circuitous march of this destructive enemy to the human race."

The sixth chapter, in the order of the work, therefore, is dedicated to the consideration of hæmoptysis, as a precursor of pulmonary consumption; and we have, first, a detail of its symptoms, and, then, of its exciting causes.

Here the author premises, "in illustration of the manner in which these causes operate in the production of the disease, that the term hæmorrhage necessarily implies debility. This debility may be either partial or general; either produced in a direct or indirect manner. That weakness which occasions rupture in any portion of the vascular system, may arise from inordinate force in the circulating power overcoming the tone of vessels, in the part particularly injured, or it may be consequent upon deficient excitement of the general frame, directed, by accidental circumstances, to such part.

"Had these simple and incontrovertible principles been retained in the memory," continues he, "and acted upon by the framers of hypotheses on the pathology of hæmorrhage, many absurd doctrines, and unfounded speculations on the nature, and, as it is termed, *Without much precision of language*

language, proximate cause, of these affections would have been prevented; but the simplicity of truth has been disregarded for the pomp of verbose philosophy, and accumulations of error have been the unavoidable consequence."

Having made these preliminary observations, the author proceeds to the consideration of the exciting causes of the disease in question; and here he combats the opinion, that "a sudden diminution in the weight of the atmosphere overcoming the tonic and retentive power of the vascular organization," is a direct or immediate cause of this affection; summing up his doctrine in the following words: "To undue action, occasioning debility, and consequent rupture of vessels, are we, therefore, to ascribe the occurrence of pulmonary hæmorrhage, and not to the mechanical production of laxity from unequal pressure, or the rarefaction and expansion of circulating blood."

On these principles, generally speaking, he lays down the treatment of this disease; first offering some introductory observations, in which he cautions against the danger of indiscriminate depletion; then proposing and discussing the following question: *astringents—in what manner do they operate?* and lastly, considering its particular treatment.

We come now to the seventh chapter of this interesting work, which treats of catarrh, its obvious and more particular connexion with phthisis pulmonalis, its symptoms, causes, and general treatment.

The eighth chapter is employed in considering pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs, its similarity with catarrh, the improper distinctions of authors in respect to catarrh and pneumonia, its symptoms, its causes, and its cure.

We class these two chapters together, because our author considers catarrh and pneumonia as being similar in their nature, and differing only in degree\*.

"A cold," says he, "if the term be applied to denote inflammatory defluxion, from that portion of the vascular and very irritable membrane which is not merely confined to the nostrils, fauces, and trachea, but is extended through the whole internal surface of the lungs, has not merely an intimate connexion with an actual inflammation of these organs, but is, in reality, the same disease, differing alone in degree. This identity of catarrhal and pulmonary inflammation it is important to recollect. Nothing, perhaps, is more injurious to medical science than an exuberant multiplicity

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\* His reasons for treating of them separately are in the following words: "it may therefore excite surprize, that the author should devote a separate chapter to the consideration of pneumonia, as a disorder precursory of consumption. To this distinction he has been directed, principally from a consideration of the dissimilar manner in which the foundation is laid of genuine phthisis, by the different degrees of pulmonary inflammation; and, indeed, however erroneous may be the principles upon which scientific nomenclature is established, considerable innovations are invariably to be regarded as involving the hazard of experiment."

of nosological distinctions, which, in reality, serve no other purpose than to mislead and betray. By regarding that membrane which lines the internal surface of the nostrils, as extended through the bronchia, and, at length, forming those numerous air-vesicles of the lungs which have already been described as one continued, very vascular, and irritable covering to this large expansion of surface, comprehension will be materially assisted in tracing the intimate connexion of the respective disorders of these organs, which have been erroneously imagined to possess a specific variety in character, and the gradations, from slight or incipient catarrh to genuine and confirmed consumption, will thus present themselves to view, unobscured by the clouds of artificial discrimination."

This simple and connected view of the subject we cannot but admire, and, in a practical point of view, it is of the greatest utility. But our author does not stop here; from catarrh and pneumonia, he extends his reasoning to pleuritis, pointing out the connexion among all forms of pulmonary inflammation, whatever complexional character they may, at different times, assume.

—He founds his doctrine on the similarity of the exciting causes of these inflammations.

"In consequence of improper exertion of muscular energy, inhalation of air too stimulating in quality, excitation of violent passions, or improper exposure to heat or cold; a rupture of blood-vessels, and consequent hæmorrhage from the lungs; a species of temporary catarrh, or an inflammatory affection of part of the mucous membrane, or a more violent irritation in these organs and their surrounding membranes, according to constitutional susceptibility, shall be respectively occasioned."

We would fain follow our author through his *rationale* of the exciting causes of catarrh and pneumonia, and his treatment of these diseases, as well as advert to his observations on the eruptive disorders which have a reference to the production of pthysical disorganization, and the mode which he proposes in obviating their tendency to this effect; but, lest we should exceed our limits, and not have room to lay before our readers so full an analysis of the remaining parts of the work as their importance demands, we pass on to the ninth chapter, which relates to tubercles, and the different modes in which the lungs become ulcerated.

On these subjects, after some preliminary observations, the author inquires into the nature of tubercles, finds the opinion erroneous that they are indurated glands, describes their structure, and traces them from their beginning till they unite, and form *vomica*. He now investigates their origin and peculiarities, and opposes the opinion, that they are invariably of a scrophulous nature, observing, that

"Scrophula, perhaps, has no further relation, even to genuine tubercular pthisis, than by imparting an increase of susceptibility to those causes which, operating to a certain extent, would invariably occasion the disorder;" and that they "may be regarded as the consequence of slight and repeated inflammation, originating in the mucous membrane of

the lungs, and extending itself into the cellular texture of these organs, depositing the matter of which these bodies are constituted that remains unabsorbed and inactive, until excited into the formation of abscess by fresh and repeated irritation. When this inflammation is excited by causes that obviously act as mechanical irritants, the nidus of the tubercular bodies is frequently composed of a collection of such irritating materials as in the instance of stone-cutters. This circumstance likewise occurred in those experiments upon animals above alluded to, where the matter which produced the disease was found lodged in the centre of the tubercles which were thus evidently generated from external sources."

The nature and origin of tubercles being explained, he proceeds to consider the mode in which they produce confirmed consumption; and then we have the theory of pulmonary ulceration, as arising from hæmoptysis and pneumonia, and the chapter concludes with an account of the partial and confined ulcer of the lungs.

The tenth chapter is dedicated to the consideration of the disposing and immediately exciting causes of consumption; and here the author first considers the predisposition to phthisis from organic structure.—This is of two kinds—external and internal; the former applying "to the mere form and structure of the corporeal frame;" and the latter to "the mechanical and physical condition of the several materials that are ingredients in its composition." The former is described, and then he proceeds to the consideration of the scrophulous temperament. Of this he mentions three varieties, and delineates them particularly as having an important relation to preventive medicine. Age and sex, and the occupations in life which assist predisposition, or obviously excite to pulmonary consumption, are the next subjects of consideration; and lastly, those occupations which occasion an immunity from it.

The eleventh chapter treats of the means of restraining the consumptive disposition. This is a most important subject, and the author has handled it with his usual acumen. It is written in a popular style, and he first adverts to the prospect of improvement in medicine, from the circulation of medical philosophy beyond the bounds of professional inclosure. He then proceeds to the proper business of the chapter, and considers the influence of particular climates and places, and of dietetic and medical regimen, in restraining the consumptive disposition. He views the danger of *empirical remedies for coughs, colds, and consumptions*, and the mode in which the phthisical tendency in infants is often engendered or increased. On these subjects he makes the following judicious remarks:

"Many consumptive affections have been originally implanted in the nursery, fostered by boarding school regimen, and made to expand by *infallible remedies for coughs, colds, and consumptions*. That hardy empiricism, however, which, for individual profit, occasions permanent and irreparable injury to the health and consequent happiness of either, unconscious or unsuspecting individuals, deserves, in an equal degree, the severity of reproach; nor can the plea of ignorance of consequences justly claim any thing



er than a slight mitigation of the austerity of censure."—  
 ive is a vast pit-fall, situated on the high road of life."—  
 n is the treacherous hand which, under false pretences, con-  
 argin and precipitates the fatal descent. When the English  
 e firmly convinced that *sweeteners of the blood, antiscorbutics,*  
*is,* and according to the observation of the astonished  
 opher,"—"for every disease to which the human frame,  
 'are either altogether inert, or highly injurious by their  
 dministration, and shall direct its attention to the judi-  
 of diet, clothing, and other means of counteracting the  
 ement climate; disease, in general, will be of less fre-  
 and the list of consumptive affections will undergo a  
 diminution."

some observations on foxglove, or digitalis, and on  
 ations, as preventives of consumption. The sub-  
 e author resolves into two points—either as it relates  
 the growth and functions of the body, from in-  
 re, or as occasioning an improper exposure to ir-  
 al temperature; and as to habitations, he points out  
 her nations to the British in this respect, as well  
 of their dress, explaining the immunity of these  
 il affections, and other diseases which depend on  
 emperature.

exercise of the body in general, and of the pul-  
 ticular, and he closes the chapter with a very  
 on warm and cold bathing.

er we are presented with the history and treat-  
 nsumption; and, in order to trace its charac-  
 uracy as the subject will permit, the author  
 of his progress, to introduce farther remarks  
 he method of treatment required in the differ-  
 er.

lan, he details the primary symptoms of the  
 regularities of its approach, observing, that  
 sometimes displayed, as indications of the  
 ent of the disorder; while, at other times,  
 afforded for suspicion, until doubt be ex-  
 ty. The appearance of hectic fever, in-  
 rin, he considers as the most distinctive  
 in the pulmonary organs; and, therefore,  
 eneral observations on the characters and

history of the progress of the symp-  
 ment of the disease in its more early,  
 alone in the primary stages of the dis-  
 anded hope of being able to arrest its  
 ance is on digitalis. "Digitalis," says  
 ry consumption in its earlier periods,  
 which,

which, under due regulations, and with sufficient attention to other circumstances of regimen and diet, may be employed with a prospect of almost invariable relief." These circumstances and regulations he points out, and offers a theory of the mode in which digitalis produces its salutary effects.

But pulmonary consumption is not always a primary and unmixed disease; it often occurs in connexion with, and as a consequence of, other important derangements in the animal economy; it is often combined with chlorosis and amenorrhæa. In these cases the author modifies his method of cure, and directs his treatment to the primary disease, as the best mode of retarding, or removing the pulmonary affection.

Having discussed these topics, he offers some remarks on certain substances, which have either been employed as palliatives, or as specifics, in pulmonary consumption, and then returns to its history; tracing it in its confirmed stages, and concluding with some general observations on the treatment which has been proposed and adopted, when the lungs are unequivocally and extensively ulcerated.

We have now arrived at the thirteenth and last chapter of this important work, in the beginning of which the author points out the defects of nosology in general, and of the nosological definition of pthisis pulmonalis in particular, observing, that "we are left to search for other criteria of the essential nature of diseased affections, than those with which we are supplied by nosological systems, the ascertaining of which is incalculably important." He, therefore, employs the subsequent parts of this chapter, in presenting his reader with additional remarks on the counterfeit resemblances of genuine pulmonary disorganization; endeavouring, in the first place, to demonstrate the manner in which emaciation, debility and hæclic, are often produced independently of disorder in the lungs; then, proceeding to trace the derivation, and mark the peculiarities of those coughs that are not consumptive, and offering some general suggestions on the different sources of pains in the breast, and impeded respiration; and now, after attempting to describe the mode in which these expressions of disease, whether exhibited separately, or union, are most effectually subdued, concluding the subject with a few concise and well-written remarks, which we shall lay before our readers, as they contain a connected summary of the author's doctrines.

"The facility of obviating a constitutional tendency to, or repressing the primary symptoms of, pthisis pulmonalis, is proportioned to its difficulty of cure when the characters of the disorder are fully confirmed, and the texture of the lungs almost wholly destroyed.

"Preventive measures should commence with infancy. The physical temperament, like the moral character, retains through life the stamp of early impression.

"A regular supply of nutritive aliment, such a mode of dress as is not calculated in any measure to interrupt growth, or impede functions, with unrestrained exercise, and the free enjoyments of an unsophisticated and

and salubrious atmosphere, are the most effectual barriers against the invasion of this disease.

"That idea, however, which is by far too prevalent, of confirming health and ensuring hardiness by casual and transient exposure to natural or artificial severities, while an effeminate, or debilitating mode of living is indulged, appears fundamentally erroneous. The tender and fragile plant of the hot-house would be destroyed, or irrecoverably injured, by that degree of cold which is congenial and salutary to the growth of natural or unassisted vegetation.

"The *living* fibre is not braced and strengthened upon the principles of mechanical corrugation, or chemical attraction. An indiscriminate employment of cold immersion too often establishes those symptoms of weakness which it is intended to remove, and accelerates the disorder that (which) it is imagined to prevent. That degree of cold which is unpleasant to the sensations, whether applied generally, or only to a part of the surface of the body, ought, in an especial manner, by the pthysical to be fearfully avoided. When pulmonary disease is actually present, this caution is still more requisite.

"Transitions from an extremely high to a very low temperature may, for the most part, be made with impunity. It is the reverse transition from which danger is chiefly to be apprehended. What is denominated catching a cold, ought rather to be called catching a heat. The sudden application, however, of exterior heat, after its temporary subduction, is not absolutely necessary in order to produce the symptoms of catarrh.

"Plunging into cold water, immediately after exercise, is attended with danger, in proportion to previous fatigue or exhaustion. It is in some measure upon similar principles that catarrhs and consumptions are induced, by suddenly passing, from the crowded apartment of a midnight assembly, to a frigid and damp atmosphere.

"Coughs are, by no means absolute indications of catarrhal affection. The idea of *specific remedies for coughs and colds*, is founded upon a total ignorance of the laws and functions of the animal economy. It is equally inconsistent with, and contrary to both philosophical principles and actual experience, as (with) the vulgar and empirical notion of correcting impurities in the blood.

"Urgent pain is often unaccompanied by inflammation, or increase of local excitement. It is in many instances consequent upon the difficulty and labour with which an enfeebled organ performs its accustomed and salutary action. An importunate demand for invigorating resources, is too commonly supplied by enervating powers.

"The flushed cheek and emaciated appearance are the most faithful attendants upon genuine pthisis. Even these, however, are not absolute indications, either of the presence or absence of pulmonary consumption.

"A familiarity with the physiognomy of this disease can only be acquired by an assiduous attention to its ever-varying shades, and by carefully marking its multifarious expressions. In proportion, however, to the difficulty of the task is the necessity of its accomplishment. Delays and errors are here especially to be dreaded. Decision comes too late, when not merely the nature of the disorder, but likewise its fatal termination, almost ceases to be a subject of doubt or inquiry. To  
know

know the rocks on which his vessel has foundered, affords but small consolation to the shipwrecked mariner."

Thus the author concludes his work, and we shall conclude our notice of it with a few general and brief observations.

During the prevalence of the humoral and phlogistic pathologies, pulmonary consumption, like all other diseases, was treated by anti-phlogistic regimen and anti-phlogistic practice. Pains in the breast and difficulty of breathing were taken as sufficient indications of inflammation, obstruction, and plethora. Practitioners had no idea of "the difficulty and labour with which an enfeebled organ performs its accustomed and salutary action." They abstracted the vital fluid to remove plethora—they starved the patient by a strict and meagre diet to conquer a phlogistic diathesis. Hypotheses introduced the practice—custom sanctioned it, and, in spite of its never having cured one case of genuine consumption, fashion has handed it down almost pure until this very day.

A better philosophy presents the consumptive sufferer with better hopes. This philosophy our ingenious author has adopted in his work. He has viewed the causes of pulmonary consumption, and he has found it to be a disease of disorganization, or debility. On this doctrine he founds his leading indication of cure. Debilitating powers are to be avoided, and invigorating and restorative agents employed, such agents as may produce opposite effects to those which caused the disease—a method of cure which "rests upon the firm and indestructible base of a genuine philosophy."

This work is written, partly in a popular style, and the author offers an apology to the medical reader for this part of his conduct, bidding him recollect that he "is sanctioned in such apparent deviation from regularity by the first and brightest names in his own profession." But why this apology? Surely the diffusion of knowledge among mankind, and a knowledge which, of all others, concerns them the most, requires the sanction of no authority. We hope to see the number of popular medical works daily multiplied—such as would circulate, a "medical philosophy of a proper kind." Then, indeed, would the empirics be under the necessity of "burning their miserable wares;" for then would "the English nation be firmly convinced," that many of the substances which they employ as medicine, "are either altogether inert, or highly injurious." The man who leads his aid in the diffusion of this philosophy, is certainly a real benefactor to his country.

*Strictures upon an Historical Review of the State of Ireland, by Francis Plowden, Esq. or, a Justification of the Conduct of the English Government in that Country, from the Reign of Henry II. to the Union of Great Britain and Ireland. Part the Second.*

(Concluded from page 37.)

IN the year 1798, the General commanding at Cork was ordered to send part of the garrison to assist in the attack on Vinegar Hill, but he positively refused, as he constantly dreaded a general insurrection in that city.

On the landing of 1000 French, in 1798, in a country supposed to be peaceable and loyal, they were joined by many thousand Papists, headed by their priests; the multitude were on the tip-toe of insurrection, in three provinces, and in many places did actually rise and commit barbarous outrages.

After the battle of Castlebar, General Dundas, commanding in the County of Kildare, was ordered by Lord Cornwallis, then pursuing the French, to send him large reinforcements; but he detained the greater part of them, for he dreaded a general insurrection in that County, as notices had been posted in many places, inciting the people to rise, and great numbers had left their houses. This evinces, that there is as much Popish disaffection in Ireland at this time, as in the reign of Elizabeth. It proves also the truth of the following position, urged by Mr. Plowden, in a book entitled, "The Case, stated," page 17—"If any one says, or pretends to insinuate, that the modern Roman Catholics, who are the objects of the late bounty of Parliament, differ in one iota from their predecessors, he is either deceived himself, or he wishes to deceive others. *Semper eadem* is more emphatically descriptive of our religion, than of our jurisprudence." What opinion must the Public entertain of Mr. Plowden's understanding, when he, who is one of the most sanguine advocates of the Roman Catholics, advanced a position so injurious to them?

The constant and successful interference of the Pope, and the Irish ecclesiastics, in inciting the people to rebel, evince, contrary to Mr. Plowden's assertion, that superstitious bigotry was the main spring of action in all the rebellions of Elizabeth's reign. With his usual dullness he quotes O'Sullivan, an Irish historian, as noted for falsity as fanaticism, to prove the contrary; and yet this wretched annalist ostentatiously boasts, that during the rebellion of Tyrone the Irish Papists submitted the following question to the Spanish Universities of Salamanca and Valladolid:—"Whether an Irish Papist may obey, or assist his Protestant Sovereign?" They gave the following answer, which, having been sedulously circulated by the Irish clergy, tended to feed the flame of rebellion:—"1st, Since the Earl of Tyrone undertook the war for religion, and by the Pope's approbation, it was as meritorious to aid him against the heretics, as to fight against the Turks.—

2d. That it was a mortal sin any way to assist the English against him; and that those who did so, could neither have absolution, nor salvation, without deserting the heretics, and repenting of so great a crime\*.

The English Roman Catholics, in the year 1791, published a condemnation of these abominable doctrines by the same Universities, with the opinion of these and other Popish seminaries, that they were not tenets of the Roman Catholic Church; and the Catholic Committee of Ireland did so in 1792, though they are strictly enjoined as articles of faith by many of their general councils; and they have been uniformly carried into practice in all the Irish rebellions.—O'Sullivan calls the contrary of this opinion, "*insanam et venenosam doctrinam.*"

Besides various Papal briefs and epistles, which were circulated during this reign by the Romish clergy to incite the people to rebellion, the following bulls were published;—one by Pius V. in 1569; one by Gregory XIII. in 1580; one by Sixtus V. in 1587; and one by Clement VIII. in the year 1600.

Mr. Plowden often imputes the rebellions in this reign to the violence offered to the religious prejudices of the Irish; though, as we have already proved, they never experienced any constraint on that ground. The traitor Tyrone sued for pardon in the year 1693; and Moryson, page 13, observes thereon, "his humble petitions were, that he and his might be pardoned, and have free exercise of religion granted, *which, however, had never before either been punished or inquired after.*"

We before observed, that Mr. Plowden would not allow Elizabeth, whose government he so grossly libels and calumniates, the merit and glory of having subdued the Irish; for he says, page 87, "Under him (James I.) for the first time was the spirit of resistance to the English power broken down." Sir John Davies, much respected for his veracity, contradicts Mr. Plowden, and says—

"So as now this great work did remain to be performed by Queen Elizabeth, who, though she was diverted by suppressing the open rebellion in the North, by preventing divers conspiracies against her person †, by giving aids to the French, and the States of the Low Countries, by maintaining a naval war with Spain for many years together, yet the sundry rebellions, joyned with foreign invasions upon this island, whereby it was in danger to be utterly lost, and to be possessed by the enemies of the Crown of England, did quicken her Majesty's care for the preservation thereof, and to that end, from time to time, during her reign, she sent over supplies of men and treasure, as did suppress the rebels, and repel the invaders; but when the general defection came, which came not without a special providence, for the final good of the kingdom though the second causes thereof were the faint prosecution of the war against

\* O'Sullivan's Catholic History, p. 203.

† Formed by Priests and Jesuits in England.

*Tyrone, the practices of Priests and Jesuits, and the exportation of Uids from Spain\*."*

And again Sir John Davies observes—

"But why was not *this great work performed before the latter end of Queen Elizabeth's reign*, considering that many of the kings, her progenitors, were as great captains as any in the world, and had larger dominions and territories? First, who can tell whether the divine wisdom, to abate the glory of these kings, did not reserve this work to be done by a Queen, that it may appear to be his own immediate work? and yet for her great honour made it the last of her great actions, as it were to crown all the rest."

Mr. Plowden, in page 106, speaks thus of Sir John Davies:—

"There is no question but Sir John D. has written with more truth and impartiality, than any of his cotemporary authors †.

It is certain that the Irish Papists experienced infinitely more lenity than their fellow votaries in England; for, notwithstanding the unabated treasonable conspiracies and practices of the former, no penal laws were enacted against them till after the Revolution ‡; and as to Great Britain, the secular priests themselves acknowledge in their writings, that no person was molested there on account of religion, for the first eleven years after Elizabeth's accession; but after the publication of Pope Pius V.'s bull, which goaded the people into rebellion, many priests, jesuits, and laymen, were hanged or transported, not on account of their religion, but for treason, which was fully and unequivocally proved in the two following tracts, printed in her reign, "The Jesuits' Behaviour for the first 25 Years of Queen Elizabeth."—"The Execution of Justice in England, not for Religion, but for Treason." The latter was published at the instance of Lord Burleigh.

The following incidents, which took place on the accession of

\* A discovery of the true causes why Ireland was never subdued.

† It is probable, that Mr. Plowden's deep-rooted and envenomed prejudices against Elizabeth's government, and his rancorous abuse of it, arose from the following cause. He was bred a Jesuit at St. Omer's, and many persons of that order were hanged or transported during her reign, for having formed treasonable conspiracies against her government, and assassinations, and plots, against her life.

‡ In page 98, Mr. Plowden himself says, "other causes may, with great plausibility, be assigned for the non-execution of the penal laws, during the reign of Elizabeth's reign, in Ireland; whilst hundreds were put to death, and thousands suffered in their persons and fortunes under similar laws in England." The persons who drew on themselves the vengeance of the law in England, suffered for treason, not on account of their religion. What Mr. Plowden says here, in respect to Ireland, is a complete refutation of all his calumnies.

James

James I. prove, that the seeds of Popish combustion were deeply and universally diffused in Ireland, and that they were liable to be blown into a state of conflagration by the breath of accident.

The persons who attempted to proclaim that monarch, on the death of Elizabeth, in the principal cities of Ireland, were furiously assaulted by the Popish multitude, headed by their priests, and narrowly escaped assassination. They also forcibly seized the churches, placed guards at the doors, and had mass said in them. The only reason assigned by them for these treasonable practices, was, that the king was not of the Romish religion. All this is described at large by Moryson, who tells us, that the Bishop of Cork reported, "that a most seditious sermon was preached there by a priest, teaching, that he could not be a lawful king who was not placed by the Pope, and sworn to maintain the Roman religion." At Wexford, they did not proceed to such extremities, and the reason assigned by them was, that they heard the king was a Roman Catholic. The commissioners of Munster reported to the lord deputy, "that one termed a legate from the Pope, with many priests, had gone in solemn procession at Cork, hallowing the church, and singing mass therein publicly, the townsmen having placed guards of armed men at the church-door, and at the porch; and taking the sacrament in like sort, to spend their lives and goods in defence of the Romish religion, and thereupon taking boldness to offer wrong to the English, and to practise the getting of the king's forts into their hands." "That the citizens, by resolution taken in a public council, with their priests, had written to all the towns and cities, to assist them in defence of the Catholic faith; and had not only staid the king's munition, but laid it up in their own store-houses, and imprisoned the clerk who kept it\*."

After such woeful instances of general and deep-rooted disaffection of the Irish Papists, founded in Popish bigotry, Mr. Plowden is very angry that they did not enjoy the special favour of James I. because, forsooth, he of course regarded them as the peculiar favourites of Heaven. We shall here give the observations of the very excellent writer whose *Strictures* on Mr. Plowden's ponderous work we are reviewing, to prove how grossly he has perverted historic truth in his remarks on this reign:

"The accession of the House of Stuart," says Mr. Plowden, "to the throne of England, and consequently to that of Ireland, forms a very notable æra in the modern history of that country; the conduct of the Irish to his family, and their treatment of them in return, furnishes a most melancholy illustration of that detestable policy of the Stuarts, which basely lavished that favour upon their *enemy* (the Protestants, I presume) which was the rightful *perquisite* of their faithful friend' (the Catholics).

"In answer to this accusation against the Princes of the House of Stuart,

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\* Moryson, p. 291.



I must observe, first, that it does not appear to me to have been such very bad policy in most of the Kings of England of that race, to have entrusted the political power of the state to that party which obeyed their laws, supported their power, and, in consequence, preserved the connexion of the two countries; rather than to the opposite party, which hated the English power, fomented rebellion after rebellion, and, upon every favourable opportunity, endeavoured to extirpate the British name and nation out of their country. Secondly, it appears to me, that a great share of the guilt (*whatever it may be*) of that 'detestable policy,' belongs to the Protestant Parliaments of England, as well as Ireland; and that therefore, however inclined James the First, or any of his successors, might have been to bestow these *perquisites* upon their *faithful friend*, these assemblies would, to a certainty, have taken the liberty of interposing, and counteracting any *liberal* intentions which they might have formed, of entrusting the government of Ireland to a class of subjects, *implicitly obeying a foreign power*, whose code of ecclesiastical jurisprudence was not very favourable to the authority of an *heretical Prince*.

"Mr. Plowden seems quite to have forgotten, that there was at any period of our history a very well-founded horror of the maxims and practices of Popery, in so much so, that when one of this family (against which he seems to have such an implacable hatred), who was of a more *grateful* disposition than any of his predecessors, attempted to grant these said *perquisites* to his *faithful friends*, his enemies, namely, all the Protestants of England, who did not at all relish these *douceurs*, forced the *generous* James to abdicate the throne; and that soon after, the Protestants of Ireland, by their exertions at the battle of the Boyne, put an end to James's liberality in that kingdom.

"Instead of examining, therefore, what the very lively imagination of this writer has suggested to him, that the House of Stuart ought to have done, let us trace, in his work, the misrepresentations he has given of what they actually did.

"Mr. Plowden admits (and indeed he could not avoid it), that James the First was extremely anxious to ingratiate himself with the Irish; accordingly we find, that the first act of his government was an act of very unusual lenity; for he restored to his honours and *his lands*, that very rebel Tyrone, who, by his great rebellion in the last reign, had laid Ireland waste, or, as this writer tenderly expresses it, 'who, in the late commotions, had been very active against the government.' James created O'Donnel, who had been also 'very active against the government,' Earl of Tyrconnel; which favours they requited by plotting another rebellion, in concert with Spain and Rome, against the King's Irish government; which having been most fortunately discovered, they fled, and both found refuge with the Spanish King, and their friend, the Pope. Mr Plowden seems to have some doubts upon his mind, whether they were not 'the victims of a sham plot,' and apprehends, that they might have fled, not from a consciousness of their guilt, but from motives of fear only. Now, fear was no feature in the character of Tyrone. But Leland has exposed the absurdity of such a supposition, as well as accounted for its origin. 'The writers of the Roman Catholic party,' says this accurate historian, 'have asserted, without any proof, or circumstances of credibility, that they had been seduced into some private conferences by one of the family

family of St. Lawrence, and afterwards betrayed by him to the deputy; but had any art or treachery been used to render them obnoxious to the laws, they had the fullest opportunity of explaining the deep scheme, and leaving some memorial in vindication of their conduct, either in Spain or Rome, where they were entertained and respected; but as no such memorials have appeared in vindication of their conduct, they seem to have acquiesced in the charge of conspiracy against the English government, and to have recommended themselves to those of their *own communion*, as men who had sacrificed their honours and possessions to the freedom of their country, and the interests of their religion.' Vol. ii. chap. vi. b. iv. p. 423.

"In consequence of their flight, their extensive estates were forfeited to the Crown, and James proceeded to plant his northern colony, which laid the first foundation for civilizing Ireland.

"Mr. Plowden's readers would, from his work, be led to suppose, that this extensive district colonized by James, containing five hundred thousand acres, and comprising the greater part of the north of Ireland, was then a most flourishing and well-peopled tract of land; and, he moreover asserts, that the natives were 'forcibly dispossessed,' to make room for the new colonists. Now, all the writers whom I have consulted, agree in representing it to have been a tract of land partly covered with wood, in which rebels and robbers found a secure shelter, the remainder being desolated by war and famine; and that it must have lain waste, without the deliberate and vigorous interposition of the English government. Indeed, when we consider the characters of the former possessors, and particularly of Tyrone, it does not appear very probable (had we not even indisputable evidence to the contrary) that a country over which they presided, could have been the abode either of industry or civilization.

"James (say Leland and Hume), who affected to derive his glory from the arts of peace, resolved to dispose of these lands in such a manner, as might introduce all the happy consequences of peace and cultivation. The experience of ages bears the most honourable testimony to the design, and Ireland must acknowledge, that here the first foundations were laid of its affluence and security; and Ireland does acknowledge with gratitude her obligation to James! for the part of that kingdom thus colonized, the north, is at this day the seat of her staple manufacture, the linen; it is the great bulwark of the Protestant religion; it is the most flourishing, the best civilized, and the only generally well-affected part of that island.

"Had this gentleman, therefore, before he wrote his crude history of this celebrated northern plantation, taken the trouble to look into 'the orders and conditions to be observed by the undertakers,' &c. 'the project for the division and plantation of the escheated lands,' 'the commission of inquiry, with the articles and instructions annexed,' as also into 'Captain Pynnar's Survey, made at several times, and in several places, by virtue of the King's Commissions under the Great Seal,' all of which he might have found in that very valuable collection of Irish papers, entitled 'Harris's Hibernica;' and had he examined these *official documents* with an attentive and impartial eye, he must have informed his readers, that James, profiting by the example of the errors committed by Elizabeth in her ineffectual attempts at colonization, had formed his great plan in the manner most calculated to conciliate the native Irish, by a respect for their habits

habits and prejudices, as far as was consistent with the great object of their civilization which he had in view; and that therefore, instead of driving the Irish into the hills and fastnesses, he allotted to them the plains; that he suffered them to choose, as under-tenants and servants, those of their own country and religion; and that, while the undertakers\* and servants† were all obliged to choose Scottish or English tenants (who were compelled to take the oath of supremacy), the former were tacitly exempted. That, moreover, 'he gave the Irish estates in *fee-farm*, at the yearly rent of ten pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence, for every portion of a thousand acres, and so rateably for greater proportions;' and that the only restraint he compelled them to submit to was, 'that they should take no Irish exactions, and that they should use tillage after the English manner.' Mr. Plowden acknowledges, in p. 105, that 116,330 acres of the 500,000 were allotted to the natives; and when it is recollected, that these lands were the plains, and, of course, the most fruitful, and that the mountainous and wooded parts were allotted to the undertakers and servants, which they were obliged to clear and improve, the distribution appears to me to be very fair and equitable; and if Mr. Plowden, during his *three trips* to Ireland, had made one to the north, the present state of that famous plantation would have convinced him, by a comparison with the other provinces of that kingdom, of the inestimable obligations which Ireland owes to James I.

"As to the suspicions entertained of the Irish Catholics during the latter part of this reign, the precautions taken against them, and the manner in which James I. treated the deputation which the Popish cabal sent over to him, I must remind our readers, since Mr. Plowden has *inadvertently* forgotten to do so, that these circumstances all occurred after the fortunate discovery of the Gunpowder Plot, and the alarms of an *affiliated* conspiracy in Ireland; which were fully authenticated by the flights of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, and the daring practices of the ecclesiastical emissaries of Spain and Rome;—

'Ogni medaglio ha il suo reverso;'

but as Mr. Plowden thinks proper to give but one side of the medal, it became necessary to turn to the other, to see upon what occasion it was struck."

We shall conclude this reign with the following incident: In the year 1614, the Popish cabal sent a deputation to King James, to complain of grievances which they did not feel, and he gave them the following very proper answer: "You that are of a contrary religion, must not look to be the only law-makers; you that are but half subjects, should have but half privileges; you that have an eye to me but one way, and to the Pope another way. The Pope is your father in *spiritualibus*, and I in *temporalibus* only; and so you have your bodies torn one way, and your souls drawn another. You that send your children to seminaries of treason, strive henceforth to become

\* "The company of merchants in London."

† "Those who held civil or military employments in Ireland."

true subjects, that you may have *cor unum et viam unam*, and then I shall respect you all alike; but your Irish priests teach you such grounds of doctrines, as you cannot follow them with a safe conscience\*, but you must cast off your loyalty to your King†."

In no instance has Mr. Plowden so grossly perverted historic truth, for the purpose of degrading and vilifying the British government, as in asserting that they were unwilling, and refused to extend the benefit of the English laws to the Irish nation, and therefore, that they wished to keep them in a divided and barbarous state. He endeavours to prove this by one passage garbled from Sir John Davies's "Discovery of the Causes why Ireland was never entirely subdued, nor brought under Obedience, &c.;" and Mr. Plowden says, "the reflections of Sir John Davies upon this state of the Irish, made about 200 years ago, may be thought, by some to depict the fatal policy of the English government towards Ireland, with more faithful impartiality than a modern writer could receive credit for." It is most certain, that Sir John has made some insinuations to this purpose, merely with the view of flattering James I. The passage in Sir John Davies, on which Mr. Plowden depends to substantiate this groundless assertion, is the following: "This then I note as a great defect in the civil policy of this kingdom, in that, for the space of 350 years, at least, after the conquest first attempted, the English laws were not communicated to the Irish, nor the benefit and protection thereof allowed unto them, though they earnestly desired and sought the same; for as long as they were out of the protection of the law, so as every Englishman might oppress, spoil, and kill them, without controulment, how was it possible they should be other than outlaws, and enemies to the crown of England? If the King would not admit them to the condition of subjects, how could they learn to acknowledge and obey him as their sovereign?" Page 83. As he was Attorney-general under James I. and being in expectation of receiving still greater favours from him, he endeavours to condemn the policy, and to depreciate the efforts, of former Monarchs to civilize Ireland, for the purpose of enhancing his merit in having completely accomplished it. He therefore says, that "every error had been corrected, and the defects supplied, under the prosperous government of King James;" and again, "I am now come to the happy reign of my most gracious lord and master, King James, in whose time there has been a concurrence of many great felicities; so this, among others, may be numbered in the first rank, that all the defects in the government of Ireland have been fully

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\* What would King James say, were he now living, at seeing a college established, and richly endowed, at Maynooth, for the education of Popish priests?

† These observations of King James are in the second Appendix of the second part of this very excellent author, whose work we are reviewing.

supplied in the first nine years of his reign; in which time there has been more done, in the work of reformation of this kingdom, than in the 440 years which are passed since the conquest was first attempted." This is base and groundless calumny and adulation, which is evinced by the general tenor of this work; and it is completely contradicted by the following observation contained in the sixth page of Sir John Davies: "Upon consideration of the conduct and passage of affairs in former times, I find the state of England ought to be cleared of an imputation which a vulgar error hath cast upon it, namely, *that Ireland might long since have been subdued, and reduced to civility, if some statesmen, in policy, had not thought it more fit to continue that realm in barbarism.* Doubtless, this vulgar opinion hath no grounds, but did first arise, either out of ignorance, or out of malice\*; for it will appear by this discourse, that ever since our nation had any footing in this land, the state of England did earnestly desire, and did accordingly endeavour, from time to time, to perfect the conquest of this kingdom; but that in every age there were found such impediments and defects in both realms, as caused an almost impossibility that things should have been otherwise than they were." The whole of this extract, taken from the work of Sir John Davies quoted by Mr. Plowden, is strictly true; and he confirms it by observing†, "that the Kings of England were hindered from finishing this conquest by great and apparent impediments." Henry II. by the conspiracy and rebellion of his sons against him, soon after he returned to England. Richard I. went to the holy war, was in a state of captivity in Austria, and was obliged to pay a very large sum for his ransom; besides, Ireland belonged to his brother John. King John held his crown by a bad title, and he was shaken on his throne of England, by serious quarrels with the Pope and his Barons, who invited the French to invade it. Henry III. by a constant scene of civil war with his Barons. Sir John Davies adds, "Into these troubled waters, *the Bishops of Rome did cast their nets*, and draw away all the wealth of the realm, by their provisions and infinite exactions, whereby the kingdom was so impoverished, as the King was scarce able to feed his own household and train, much less to nourish armies for the conquest of foreign kingdoms." Edward II. by the rebellion of the Barons, and the invasion of the Scots under Edward Bruce. Edward III. by his wars in France. Henry V. was constantly engaged in the same. Richard II. Henry IV. Henry VI. and Edward IV. were diverted

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\* No doubt, Mr. Plowden shews much malice in fabricating, and in endeavouring to prove it.

† This very excellent work of Sir John Davies, contains but 196 pages; and as Mr. Plowden often quotes it, and praises the author for his veracity, what opinion must the reader entertain of this apologist of the Irish rebels, who selects one solitary passage, for the purpose of calumniating the British government?

from the conquest and improvement of Ireland, by domestic contention for the crown\*.

Davies himself, in page 154, says, that during the dreadful factions of the Houses of York and Lancaster, "The Irish found opportunity, without opposition, to banish English law and government, and to confine it to the English pale."

It is certain, that much praise is due to James I. for his settlement of Ireland; but it could not have been accomplished, had not Queen Elizabeth quelled a general rebellion, occasioned principally, as Davies observes, "by the taint prosecution of the war against Tyrone, the practices of Priests and Jesuits, and the expectation of aids from Spain."

Davies, page 70, acknowledges, that this general revolt, when it was overcome, "did produce a general obedience and reformation of the Irishrie, which ever before had been disobedient and unreformed; and therefore ended the final and full conquest of Ireland."

Sir John allows, with Matthew Paris, that at a council held at Lismore, in 1172, Henry II. granted the laws of England to the Irish, by whom they were gratefully received †, and that all present took an oath of allegiance; but as soon as he returned to England, they rejected the English laws, violated their oaths, and went into rebellion; and therefore they were no longer considered as subjects, or had protection as such. Again, Sir John Davies, page 19, observes, on the arrival of King John, "The Irish lords, for the most part, submitted themselves to him, as they had done before to his father, which was but a mere mockery and imposture: for his back was no sooner turned, but they returned to their former rebellion; and yet this was reputed a second conquest." Such of the Irish as chose to enjoy the benefit of English law, and continued in their allegiance, were enfranchised by special charter; but few of those charters are earlier than the reign of Edward II. so that the English Government bore with the perjuries, rebellions, and enormities of the nation above a century, before it put them out of the King's peace. Many septs of the Irish, sensible how much superior the English laws were to their own barbarous municipal customs, petitioned the Kings of England for charters of denization, and obtained them; though they were often opposed by the great Irish Lords and Chieftains, as they would check their tyranny and licentiousness.

Sir John Davies, page 75, tells us, that the Ostmen, or Danes, who lived in Waterford, where they settled in the 9th century, obtained a charter of denization from Henry II. which was afterwards confirmed by Edward I. In the same page Sir John gives some instances of such charters granted in the reigns of Edward I. and Ed-

\* Davies, from page 56 to 68.

† *Ubi leges Angliæ ab omnibus sunt gratanter receptæ, et juratoria cautione præstita confirmatæ.*

ward IV.\* This evinces, contrary to Mr. Plowden's: those who wished to enjoy the advantages of the English at any time attain it.

The following passage, extracted from Davies, proves that the English Monarchs were very desirous of establishing their laws in Ireland. "That King John, in the his reign, did establish the English laws and customs he sheriffs and other ministers to rule and govern the people the law of England; and to that end he was attended skilled in the law, by whose advice he ordained and a the laws of England should be observed in Ireland, as corded among the patent rolls in the Tower, 11 Hen. I Sir John tells us also, that "King Henry the Third transmit the like charter of liberties to his subjects himself and his father had granted to the subjects of appeareth by another record in the Tower, 1 Hen. And afterwards, by a special writ, did command the of Ireland, that he should convene the Archbishops, B and Barons, &c. and order that the charter of King be read in their presence; that he accordingly did so, w to observe and obey the laws and constitutions of England. III. Claus. M. 8." And afterwards again, the same J patent under the Great Seal of England, did confirm the of the English laws made by King John, in this form *communi utilitate terræ Hiberniæ, ac utilitate terrarum consilio provisum sit, quod omnes leges et consuetudine Angliæ tenentur, in Hiberniæ teneantur, et eadem terra subjaceat; ac per easdem negatur, sicut Johannes rex, cum tuit et firmiter mandavit: ideo volumus, quod omnia bre jure, quæ currunt in Angliâ, similiter currunt in Hiberniæ sigillo nostra.*

Sir John Davies says, in page 86, "that King John shires in Leinster and Munster, namely, Dublin, K Uriel (now Louth), Carlow, Kilkenny, Wexford, Cork, Limerick, Kerry and Tipperary;" and he adds counties did stretch no farther than the lands of the English did extend. In them only were the English laws put in execution; and in them only did the itinerant justice circuits and visitations of justice, and not in the county the Irishrie, which contained two-third parts of the But how could it be otherwise, when Sir John Davies the submission of the Irish to King John was "but a m

\* Sir John Davies, in page 167, mentions that many Captains of lesser territories, claimed the benefit of English law, and did protect them from the oppression of their superiors, and did c

† This was Magna Charta.

‡ Because they could not be executed but at the point of

*imposture* ;” and it is most certain, that wedded to their barbarous Brehon law, they shewed an inveterate hatred to the English ; for notwithstanding the efforts of Henry II. John, and Henry III. to introduce it among them, they even in the reign of the latter, rebelled, and collected such a formidable force, as to flatter their party with the hope of completely expelling the English—“ *omne genus Anglorum, Hiberniæ finibus exturbare,*” says Matthew Paris. Accordingly Giraldus Cambrensis tells us, that “ *omnes fere Anglici ab Hiberniâ turbebantur.*”

Sir John Davies, page 87, informs us, that Edward I. “ did transmit the statutes of England to Ireland, in this form—*Dominus rex mandavit breve suum, in hæc verba, Edwardus dei gratia, rex Angliæ dominus Hiberniæ, &c. Cancellario suo Hiberniæ salutem.*” He then, after mentioning them, says—*Quæ in dicta terra nostra Hiberniâ, ad communem utilitatem, populi nostri, ejusdem terræ observari volumus.*

Sir John Davies tells us, that “ Richard II. thinking the reformation of Ireland a work worthy of his own presence and pains, made two royal journies, mentioned before ; at which time he received the submissions of all the Irish lords and captains, who bound themselves both by indenture and oath, to become and continue his loyal subjects ; and withal, laid a project for a civil plantation of the mountains and maritime counties, between Dublin and Wexford, by removing all the Irish septs from thence, as appeareth by the covenants between the Earl Marshal of England and the Irish septs.” He tells us also, “ that he took special care to supply and furnish the courts of justice with able and sufficient judges ;” but he says, “ that all his good purposes and projects were defeated by his sudden departure from Ireland, and his deposition from the throne of England. He then observes, “ since whose time (viz. Richard II.) until the 39th of Elizabeth, there was never any army sent over of a competent strength to subdue the Irish, but the war was made by the English colonies, only to defend their borders ; or, if any forces were transmitted, they were sent only to suppress the rebellion of such as were descended of English race, and not to enlarge our dominion over the isle.” Davies tells us, that “ between the 10th year of Edward II. and the 30th of Edward III. by the concurrence of the mischiefs before recited, all the old English colonies in Munster, Connaught and Ulster, and more than a third of Leinster, became degenerate, and fell away from the crown of England, so as only the four shires of the English pale remained under the obedience of the English law.” To remedy these evils, which threatened a complete extinction of the English interest, and a separation of the two kingdoms, a law was passed at Kilkenny, in the 36th year of Edward III. when the Duke of Clarence, his third son, was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by which it was made high treason to form an alliance with the Irish, by marriage, nurture of infants, called fosterage, or gossipred ; and, by the same law, if any person of English race should adopt an Irish name, or Irish apparel, or should use the Irish language, his lands and tene-  
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ments should be seized, till he gave security to the Chancery to conform himself in every respect to the English manner of the same law it was ordained, that the English in all suits and controversies should be ruled and governed by the English law, such as should submit themselves to the Brehon law should be treated as traitors. The English were also prohibited from making war with each other, or with the bordering enemy.—Sir John often praises this law, and shews the necessity of it, to prevent the English from assimilating to the barbarous customs of the Irish, “with whom,” he says, “they married, fostered, and gossiped, so as in one age the English, both lords and commons, became degenerate and more Irish in their language, in their arms and manner of fight, and all other customs soever.” He adds, for “fosterers and gossips, by the custom of Ireland, were to maintain one another in all causes unlawful; which, as it is a combination and confederacy in all well-governed common-weals, so was it not one of the causes of the common misery of the kingdom.”

Sir John then describes the manners and morals which were acquired by assimilating to the Irish. “I omit their concubinage, the seduction of their wives, their promiscuous generation of children, their neglect of lawful matrimony, their uncleanness in apparel, their lodging, and their contempt and scorn of all things necessary to the civil life of man. These were the Irish customs which they did embrace and use, after they had rejected the civil laws and customs of England, whereby they became degenerated and metamorphosed, like Nebuchadnezzar.”

Sir John Davies, p. 148, speaks thus of the effect of the Statute of Kilkenny: “That the presence of Lord Lionel, and these statutes which he did restore the English Government in the degenerate reign of Edward III. divers years; and the statute of the 10th of Henry V. revived and continueth the statute of Kilkenny, doth continue to this day, for it declareth, that as long as these laws were put in execution, the land continued in prosperity and honour; and when they were not executed, the subjects digressed and rebelled from their allegiance, and the land fell to ruin and desolation. And what was the effect of these laws in the pipe-rolls, and plea-rolls of the kingdom; for from the 36th of Edward III. when the King came into his government, till the beginning of Richard III. we find the revenue of the Crown both certain and great in Munster, Ulster and Connaught, accounted for, the King's writ did run, and the common law was executed in all these provinces.”

Mr. Plowden, whose work seems to have been with a view to the purpose of exculpating the Irish rebels, and of reviving the English Government, speaks thus (page 41), of these Statutes: “The Statute can scarcely devise an extreme of antipathy, and revenge, to which this code of aggravation was not calculated.”

voke both nations \*. One thing alone was left to fill the measure of calamity on one side, and oppression on the other. It was a system so grievous in its nature, that had it been confined to that disastrous period of the Irish history, I should have spoken of it with the same freedom I have used in narrating other barbarous usages †, which civilization and political liberality had long entombed; but recent revivals of this system of inhumanity, render it prudent for a modern writer to use others, rather than his own language, in retailing these ancient enormities."

In a note, Mr. Plowden says, "free quarters seem to be the modern appellation of this mischievous system of oppression; but unfortunately for Ireland, the reality has long survived its ancient appellation ‡."

Sir John Davies frequently acknowledges, that the Irish constantly shewed a strong aversion to English law, and English connexion. In page 154, he observes, "the English colonies being in some good measure reformed by the statutes of Kilkenny, did not utterly fall away into barbarism till the wars of the two Houses (York and Lancaster) had almost destroyed both these kingdoms; for in that miserable time the Irish found opportunity, without opposition, to banish law and government out of all the provinces, and to confine it only to the English pale."

But the English laws could not be enforced in any part of Ireland, which was not previously conquered and kept in obedience by the sword; and therefore Davies says, page 8, "for though the Prince doth bear the title of Sovereign Lord of an entire country (as our Kings did of all Ireland), yet if there be two third parts of that country wherein he cannot punish treasons, murders, or thefts, *unless he send an army to do it*; if the jurisdiction of his ordinary courts doth not extend into those parts to protect the people from wrong and oppression: if he have no certain revenue, no escheats or forfeitures out of the same, I cannot justly say that such a country is *wholly conquered*."

Spenser, Secretary to Lord Grey, Lord Deputy of Ireland in Elizabeth's reign, observes, in his very excellent treatise on that country, of the Irish; "the which, whensoever they make head, no laws, no penalties, can restrain; but that they do, in the violence of their fury, tread down, and trample under foot, all both divine and human things; *and the laws themselves they do specially rage at, and rend in pieces*, as most repugnant to their liberty and natural freedom, which in their madness they effect." So as it is vain *to speak of planting laws, and plotting policy, till they be altogether subdued*." And again the same writer observes, "it seemeth hard to plant any sound ordinance,

\* It was levelled only against the English subjects, who became brutal, ferocious, and rebellious, by associating with the native Irish.

† It was calculated to prevent and remedy them.

‡ This is the rancorous overflowing of Popish bigotry.

or to reduce them to a civil government, since all the are permitted unto them."

What opinion must the reader entertain of Mr. Plowden and veracity, when in various parts of his work he calumniates the Government by asserting, "that they were unwilling to the benefit of the English law, in order to civilize the many unequivocal proofs appear to the contrary. In says, "It was the ill-fated policy of the English Government, not only not to coalesce and unite with the natives to go every possible length in fomenting and perpetuating animosity and hatred between the two nations."

Observations of this kind are frequently made in Mr. Plowden's work, for the purpose of calumniating the English Government, which he never misses an opportunity of doing; and it is such, that he has quoted some passages from writers of authority, which completely refute what he endeavours on this point. Thus in page 22, he observes, "For Baron of the Exchequer in the reign of Henry VIII. English statutes passed in Ireland are not observed except passing them; whereas those laws and statutes made by their hills, they keep firm and stable, without breaking favour or reward." He quotes the following remark of Davies on the Government of Elizabeth: "*That to insult the people of Munster and Connaught with the English Government (which had not been in use amongst them for the space of 400 years) Sir Henry Sydney had instituted two presidency provinces.*" This shews an evident desire of the English to introduce their laws amongst the Irish. In the year 1599 was a treaty of peace between the Government and the Irish. Mr. Plowden observes, that one of the terms required was, "that no garrison, sheriff or other officer should reside in their counties." A sure proof that they spurned at the English Government. He tells us also in the same page, 85, "that the Catholics under their hands, *that it was an universal Irish rebellion against all English Government.*"

In all the treaties made between the Government and the Irish, one condition, urged by the latter, was to be exempted from English law and English officers. Thus M<sup>r</sup>. Guire, Chieftain of the O'Neills, gave 300 cows to free his country from a sheriff. In different treaties with that arch rebel the Earl of Tyrone, the Deputy insists, "that he shall permit, throughout Tyrone, his officers of justice, as the sheriffs and others, to hold their offices, as is accustomed in other provinces of the realm, and answer all other duties formerly

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\* Because they became barbarous and rebellious by so

† Moryson, page 12.

‡ Ibid. pages 23, 194.

*The Life of a Lover; in a Series of Letters.* By Sophia Lee. 8vo. 6 vols. Pp. 2008. Robinson. 1804.

THOUGH this work has been so long without notice by us, we think it our duty not to pass it over without observation and reprehension, as it is one of those works too much in request at the present time, which, under the name of exquisite sensibility, excuse, and even praise, breaches of delicacy in female manners, which tend to undermine the outworks of that moral duty which alone can render the female character respectable.

Saying this of the moral tendency of the novel, we are also compelled to say, that the execution is not superior to the intention. Miss Lee has been by no means happy in the arrangement of the story; and the language, though affected, is frequently ungrammatical, and sometimes vulgar. Even the title seems exceptionable. *The Life of a Lover* must mean the *Life of Cecilia Rivers*; but the application of the word *lover* to a female is to us quite new. And whether the term be applied to Lord Westbury or Cecilia, it must, we think, be considered to mean the life of a lover of the opposite sex in general, than of one particular object, as Lord Westbury actually marries two women for love, and is on the point of marrying another; and Cecilia, partial as she is to Lord Westbury, has a hawk's eye for male beauty in general; and something more than a platonic friendship for Captain Percival.

We give the following short sketch of the incidents:—Cecilia Rivers, the heroine of the tale, a young woman, with no fortune, but her mind cultivated by an education which she had finished in France, determines to fix herself in some family as a governess; and, after two two or three fruitless trials, at last is permanently engaged to educate the two daughters of the Earl and Countess of Westbury; of whose history a short sketch is given. Lord Westbury had married his tutor's daughter for love, against the consent of his father; an exemplary young woman while they lived in retirement, in consequence of the old Earl's resentment; but when, on his death, the son succeeded to the title and fortune, and brought his wife into the great world, she launched into every species of fashionable dissipation, and neglected every duty, both of a wife and a mother, except that of personal fidelity to her husband. Thus situated Cecilia is introduced into the family; but it is long before she is introduced to the master of it; for though Lord Westbury is represented as a most amiable character, home is made so disagreeable to him, by the conduct of his wife, that he is continually out. As Cecilia has many respectable friends and relations, she frequently goes into public with them, and at an opera she is first shewn Lord Westbury and his brother. She is in raptures with the brother's beauty, and falls desperately in love at first sight, which is as instantly returned; though she is not handsome, but has a certain expression of countenance that wins the affection

*Miss Lee's Life of a Lover.*

fection of almost every man who sees her. Cecilia has an unexpected interview with Lord Westbury, whom she takes for the person she had mistaken for his brother. The mistake is soon avowed, and a sentimental courtship is commenced. The chastity of the heroine has several hair-breadth escapes from the conflict, she flies from the scene, and engages to go to Lady Killarney, an Irishwoman of quality. While she is gone, Lady Westbury dies, and the Earl hastens to France to see to Cecilia. But this is frustrated by the artifice of Lady Killarney, to whom, it appears, Lord Westbury had formerly been married. Cecilia returns to England, and Lord Westbury makes her acquaintance. Lady Diana Selwyn, daughter of Lord Winchester, the ambassador, Cecilia takes refuge in the house of Colonel Selwyn, an old debauchee, whom she marries, on a promise that this is only be that of friendship. This promise, however, is soon going to violate, when he luckily dies of an apoplexy. Luckily, the machinations of Lady Killarney are laid open, and Lord Westbury, who breaks off his proposed marriage with Selwyn, and is united with Cecilia. But the malice of Lady Killarney still pursues her, and a breach is effected between her and Cecilia. This, however, is cleared up; a reconciliation ensues; again happy with each other; when, as they are riding out, Lord Westbury, being near her time, is so terrified by a fall from his horse, though he is not hurt, that he dies in labour as soon as she gets home, and dies in child-bed.

Such is the sketch of the incidents which the author has given. The design of the incidents is to give a dramatic character and circumstances contrived to spin out volumes. Without any pedantic precepts about unity, an arrangement has been almost universally adopted in writing fiction, whether dramatic, or narrative; and all the incidents gradually lead to the catastrophe, either happy or unhappy, the design of the writer. A late critic, speaking of this (it applies equally to interesting narration), observes, "may, if he chuse it, introduce two or ten changes of the course of his drama, alternately counteracting each other, giving a very strong and pathetic change of fortune, to unhappiness, the addition of a distressful catastrophe, would unite two effects incompatible with each other, and the force of both." In this novel, however, we have fables, each possessing its difficulties, revolution of fortune, and catastrophe. The first is the history of Lord Westbury, and his relations in his union with his first wife. The second is the affection of Lord Westbury and Cecilia, and their way to happiness, which end in their marriage; which is a kind of imitation of Pamela in high life, that, of nuptial happiness first interrupted, and then resumed by primitive energy. To these is added a distressful catastrophe arising from the incidents, and which has only the effect

acting the pleasure we receive from the fortunate conclusion. Something in the same way as it would if Fielding had chosen to conclude his incomparable novels, by telling his readers that Fanny and Sophia died each in child-bed of her first child. Before we conclude our remarks on the conduct of the fable, we must notice the mode in which Miss Lee extricates herself from every difficulty. Like Napoleon, she always finds death the most efficacious means for removing any character that stands in her way, and so she disposes of the old Earl of Westbury, his eldest son, Lady Westbury, and Colonel Percival.

We shall now make some remarks on the sentiments and the language. Cecilia makes the following observations on the behaviour of a young man to her, in the family in which she is first placed.

"I find one inconvenience which I know not how to remedy, and feel it would render me ridiculous to complain of: I mean an insolent, overbearing kind of gallantry on the part of Mr. Grantham. Do not tax me with prudery, because my nature draws a strict line between the sexes; never ought it, in my opinion, to give way, unless to the man of your choice: and the woman who allows any liberties to him whom she can never love, robs herself of an indulgence, and the chosen being of a distinction, when she finds him whom she can. I would not by this have you understand that this young man goes any unwarrantable lengths; but I am, I would be a mere country girl; on all points of this kind I abhor the meaning stare—the rude squeeze—the officious appropriation of one's hands, one's person, on all occasions. Many women, no less chaste than myself, endure all this, I well know, without disgust; but reserve, to say nothing of its necessity in subordinate situations, is so much the character of my heart, that only love could dispel it."

Now, in fact, no well educated young woman would endure such conduct for a moment, though, perhaps, a mere country girl might; no modest young woman would stay in a family where she was liable to such insults; and the man of her choice is the last person with whom a prudent young woman would suffer the strict line which nature draws between the sexes to give way.

The disclosure of the mutual affection of Lord Westbury and Cecilia, and the struggles between passion and duty, in which the former is often nearly victorious, are painted with much too free a pencil for the hand of a lady. We may apply to them what Professor Hawkins said of Pamela—*Nam plenæ rerum dilucidæ descriptiones quarum vel ipsa mentio libidinosa est si virtutem non moveant, solidam stabilemque, fragilem certe nihil roborant neque imbecillam.*

The language, as is before remarked, is frequently ungrammatical; and, what is still more extraordinary in the composition of a lady, is frequently deformed by vulgarisms. As instances of the latter we find—"All his arbitrary, ambitious schemes, his pride, his wishes, gone in one moment *with the breath out of his body.*"—Miss Lee also talks of *inditing* a letter, and *riding* in a coach; and as to the first mentioned defect, we confess ourselves at a loss to conceive the construction of  
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this passage—"Sick (read ill) as he was, Lord West not more presence of mind; perhaps he might be used lemmas, and the expedient he took to save me, by no mea to him." Or of this—"Who do I see in the house but

There is no occasion for us to conclude the article with opinion of the merit of the work, as we have sufficiently, the course of our observations.

*On the Landed Property of England, an Elementary and Treatise, containing the Purchase, the Improvement, a nagement of Landed Estates.* By Mr. Marshall. 4to Nicols. 1804.

*On the Management of Landed Estates: a general Work Professional Men; being an Abstract of the more enla on Landed Property recently published.* By Mr. Man Pp. 448. Longman and Co. 1806.

THE best mode of cultivating land is an object of s importance, that every writer, who can throw even the of additional light upon it, is deserving of public thanks. a man has made this pursuit the study of his life, and jo knowledge to theoretical, if he have a mind unclogged dices, and unenslaved by system, and sits down to impart i his experience to the world, candidly and fairly, without and without a view to promote any other end than that of c ing useful information to the Public, he has unquestionably claims to the gratitude of his country. Mr. Marshall is tited to particular attention, from his great experience. will scarcely fail to recollect, that we met with him in a stage of our critical journey, in the capacity of an agent of Agriculture; and that, while we gave him full credit lifications for the office which he had undertaken, we fou under the necessity (as, indeed, did some of our correspo of censuring him severely for travelling out of his way, upon him to represent tithes, not only as extremely bu the land-holder, but as serious obstructions to the progress tural improvements. As Mr. Marshall did not condescer himself against the just attacks which were then made u it was his bounden duty to do, we had a right to impute either to conscious inability, or else to a conviction of The latter imputation, however, was evidently unjust; find him, after a lapse of several years, returning to the advancing the same preposterous and mischievous fallacy shadow of argument to support it. But though the b published till 1804 (and did not fall into our hands till

the passage concerning tithes appears to have been written three years before; whence we infer that much study and labour have been bestowed on the publication, and that, of course, it has less claim to indulgence for errors of any kind.

"TITHES.—If in valuing lands they are considered as tithe-free, the tithe, or modus, if any, requires to be deducted, as an incumbrance. And seeing the great variation in the values of tithes and moduses, according to customs and plans of occupation, it is the plainest way of proceeding to value all lands as free of tithe, and afterward to make an allowance for whatever they may be estimated to be worth: an allowance which, in some cases, as on corn-land estates, forms a considerable portion of the fee-simple value of the lands; while on grass-land estates, especially such as are *pastured by cattle*, this incumbrance, so galling to the corn-grower, is in great part avoided. This single fact sufficiently shows the political impropriety of tithes at this day (1801) when the country is nearly famishing, a second time, for want of corn." P. 17.

Again, in page 21, we are told, that tithes are "a tax on improvements, and an obstacle to the growth of corn."

Now, with all due deference to this magnus Apollo of the Board of Agriculture, we shall take leave to observe, that he has himself proved that tithes are no hardship at all. For he shews us, what indeed common sense must have demonstrated to every man who thought on the subject, that in estimating the value of land, an adequate deduction is made by the purchaser for tithes, as well as for all other outgoings; and, of course, when a farmer hires a farm, he makes the same deduction from the rent; so that neither in fact pays for that portion of the produce, which, from divine authority, is appropriated to the minister. Hence, it is evident, that tithes are no greater hardship on the landholder, and no greater obstacle to the improvement of the land, or to the growth of corn, than *rent*; and there is not one argument applicable to the abolition of tithes, which will not apply, with at least equal force, to rent; and, unquestionably, the legislature have full as much right to abolish the latter, as they have to abolish the former. Here senseless declaimers should remember, that one of the first measures adopted by the régicides of France, was the abolition of tithes, and the seizure of all church property. The consequence is known; and, should we ever be so lost to honesty and shame as to have recourse to similar plunder in this country, we may rest assured that we shall experience similar effects. We were pleased to observe, that, in his *Abstract*, Mr. Marshall has omitted the offensive part of the passage quoted above.

In his view of Landed Property Mr. Marshall begins *ab ovo*, and traces his subject through all its various ramifications, with a minuteness, that, to us at least, appears alike prolix and unnecessary. We admit, however, that there is no description of persons in this kingdom standing in need of instruction so much as those gentlemen cyledep *surveyors*, who take upon themselves to fix a value upon land.



land. There are, no doubt, among them, some men of sense and judgment, with every qualification which such a profession requires; but the herd, particularly in the metropolis, are generally in a state of ignorance and presumption. Mr. Marshall, therefore, and his friends reasonably think, that in endeavouring to give them some of the elementary principles of their profession, he should be doing a service to *them*, but also perform a work of utility to the community. After some preliminary observations on the mode of valuing land, its quality, situation, &c. Mr. Marshall says, with great

"It is almost needless to observe, that, to acquire the *skill* necessary to this critical task, it is necessary to know the *business* of lands of different *appearances*; a species of knowledge any thing but mature *practice*, in the cultivation of lands of various *localities*, can sufficiently teach; though long habit may do many cases, towards *bitting off* the value of lands, without knowledge of the practice of agriculture. There are, however, many cases, in which we find both of these qualifications insufficient to give a correct judgment, even among provincial valuers. And a man who is *not* a step forward as a universal valuer, should either have an extensive *experience* for his line of profession, or should, after a suitable initiation, have a *variety* of experience in rural concerns in various parts of the kingdom."

We heartily wish that the *metropolitan surveyors*, and *their employers*, would attend to this. Mr. Marshall's re-utility of *registers*, are perfectly just; and we sincerely him in the wish, that the advantage now enjoyed, in the *two counties*, may speedily be extended over the whole. Reading his panegyric on the late Duke of Bridgewater, presents as "a man who has done more real and substantial country, than all the state ministers of his time," we could smile. We are not disposed to question the utility of such men as the nobleman alluded to, who certainly did much part of the country which was the scene of his speculation much to himself also. But, without impeaching the accuracy of Marshall's judgment, or the wisdom of his decisions, we receive, that the plan of a sinking fund, which has already one-fifth of the national debt, and will, in the course of time, extinguish the whole of it, was a good almost as *real* and *useful* to his country, though not so to the minister himself, as the projects and local improvements of his Grace of Bridgewater. On the practice of irrigation, we have much useful information of a practical nature, and much unnecessary prolixity. The information, however, is conveyed in a style so quaint, pedantic, and as greatly to mar its utility, by being frequently unintelligible, talking to a farmer of water *permeating*, or *percolating*, when he should *simply* state, but we are not likely to make him understand, what can be more affected than the following paragraphs? "Slate rock *operates*, under these circumstances, as a stratum of gravel. By examining the breast of a slate-stone quarry,

fall of rain, the filtration may be *interestingly detected*." Contrasting this with "*hitting off* the value of land," it will easily be perceived, that *affectation* and *vulgarity* are not so much at variance as is generally supposed. The following passage, again, without being either vulgar or affected, is unintelligible.

"Land, viewed in the light of agriculture, is the foundation on which *it* rests, the materials on which *it* operates, and the visible source of its productions. It may generally be considered as being composed of three distinct parts: the SOIL, the SUBSOIL, and the BASE, or SUBSTRUCTURE, on which they rest."

The art of *draining*, one of the most necessary arts for the agriculturist to understand thoroughly, seems to have attracted a very considerable portion of Mr. Marshall's attention. His directions on this head are tolerably plain and intelligible; and he appears to have derived more information from that extraordinary man, Mr. Elkington, than he is willing to acknowledge.

On the subject of inclosures, the notions of our author are correct enough, except as to tithes, in respect of which, his prejudices always obscure his judgment. The necessity of inclosing the waste lands is not more obvious than the folly, or rather the impracticability, of inclosing too large a portion of them at the same time. This long-desired and necessary improvement must be achieved gradually. On the much-agitated question of *large farms*, too, Mr. Marshall's notions are accurate, and certainly the result of experience, operating, in this instance, on an unbiassed judgment:

"In a public light, it appears to me, that the sizes of farms, on land of a good quality, ought to extend from those of FIVE POUNDS, to those of FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS, rental value\*; but that the proportional number, toward each extremity, ought to be small. For to my mind it appears, evidently, that it is from farms of middle sizes, as those of one to three hundred pounds a year, the community receive the greatest proportion of the common necessities of life. It is chiefly among the cultivators of farms of these sizes that we find the three principal requisites of good husbandry; namely, CAPITAL, SKILL, and INDUSTRY. On farms below these sizes, the first, and frequently the second, is wanting; and on those of higher magnitude, the last is liable to be deficient."

There is much good sense in these observations; nor is there less of that best quality in a writer, in his remarks upon a prevalent notion of the necessity of assigning to every cottager a sufficiency of land for the support of a cow. He proves that such a rule, universally adopted (and if good in itself, the universality of its adoption must and ought

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\* It must be remembered, that Mr. Marshall makes this estimate on lands at twenty shillings per acre; so that pounds and acres must here be taken as synonymous terms.

to be the object of its partizans), it would occasion an immense waste of land, without being serviceable to the cottagers themselves.

"The idea has doubtlessly originated in mistaken humanity; it is a weed that has sprung up in the garden of philanthropy, as others have lately done. It is sister to jacobinism, proceeds from the same levelling principle, and, had it come from another quarter, would have been the cause of much alarm—would have been construed as an attempt to introduce *agrarian* regulation.

"It is demonstrably evident, that the welfare of this country, viewed in its PRESENT AGRICULTURAL STATE, and seeing the mass of inhabitants which its agriculture has to support, imperiously requires, that every acre of its circumscribed territory shall be applied to the best advantage; and that there ought to be labourers in agriculture, as in manufacture, trade, and commerce, who have nothing to call off their time, or attention, from the business of their employers; nor any other dependence for the maintenance of themselves and their families, than the work of their own hands, and their families' industry."

Mr. Marshall is of opinion, that the comfort and convenience of these labourers would be much better promoted, without any injury to the public, by allotting to each cottage about the third of an acre for a garden, and by the adoption of means for supplying them with milk at an easy rate. In this we fully concur with him, as we do, and from experience too, in his sentiments respecting those cottagers whose habitations are fixed by the side of waste lands, whether common or forest. He enters into a pecuniary calculation, in order to prove that the difference between the plan of allotting gardens to cottagers, and that of assigning them land for the support of a cow each, is not less than two millions sterling annually; that is to say, such a sum would be lost to the public, by adopting the last plan in preference to the first.

One of the last sections, which treats of "the proper treatment of tenants," contains much matter that is interesting both to landlords and tenants, but particularly to the latter. Mr. Marshall's observations respecting the proper treatment of good tenants are perfectly just.

"A spirited improving tenant should be refused nothing that he can reasonably ask—should have favours voluntarily conferred upon him; not merely as a reward for the services which he, individually, is rendering the estate, but to induce its other tenants to follow his example; and to make known to the whole, that their conduct is observed, and distinctions made between good and bad managers.

"But here, again, we must stop, to view the reverse of this principle of treatment. In every part of the kingdom, we see the superintendants of estates obstinately refusing the most reasonable requests, by which not the tenant only, but the estate, would be materially benefited; stupidly thwarting the good intentions of the best tenants upon it; ignorantly quarrelling with them about the merest trifles; making no distinctions between those who are improving the estate, and those who are running it to ruin; or, perhaps, encouraging the latter, and oppressing the former. "The

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"The consequences need not be traced. Tenants who are able to improve, are also able to impoverish; and, when disgusted by improper treatment, will ransack their lands, and take the first opportunity of moving to an estate under more rational management. Thus every part of an ill-managed estate tends towards ruin; and, in the course of time, none but slovens, and adventurers, who want a temporary residence, are to be found upon it."

All this is very true; the principal object of landlords in general, or of their agents, being to obtain the highest price from, and to impose the hardest conditions on, their tenants. From the dissipation of the age, so many estates have fallen into the hands of wealthy upstarts, that a perfect revolution has taken place in landed property, which has totally escaped the attention of agriculturists, though pregnant with the most important consequences to the community. This, however, is a subject of too much importance to be discussed *incidentally*. Mr. Marshall entertains a very just idea of the consequence of *excessive* rents; but still he seems to us to have notions less accurate of the *tenantry* of the country. In respect of the practice of letting farms by the year, we entirely agree with him. It is, unquestionably, the greatest of all obstacles to agricultural improvement; for what man, in his senses, would manure land which he might be ordered to quit the ensuing year, before he could have possibly reaped a due proportion of the profits of his improvements? Besides, we object to this practice on another account; inasmuch as it tends to keep tenants in a state of vassalage far more degrading than that of the feudal times, in which the vassal received an adequate return for the obedience which he was obliged to pay to his lord. There is some reason, indeed, for the author's objections to long leases; but, in our opinion, no tenant acts wisely who takes a lease for less than twenty-one years. A tenant ought to feel himself *at home* in his farm, and it is the interest of his landlord that he should so feel; but it is impossible that he can take any pleasure in the improvements which he makes, if he cannot look forward to the enjoyment of them for that term. As to the form of lease given by Mr. Marshall, though many of the clauses are highly proper, there are others which ought not to be imposed on any tenant, and which no good tenant would ever submit to. Some of the provisions respecting the repair of new-cut hedges, are ridiculously minute, and fraught with endless grounds of litigation and dispute. We should be truly glad to know how a farmer is to keep his quick-hedges in good and proper order, if he be forbidden to cut or remove any *ash* or *elm* *shoots*. Nothing is so destructive to a quick-hedge as ash shoots in particular; wherever they appear, the quick becomes *stunted*, and mostly dies. Pollards, again, are destructive of hedges; and it is a miserable policy to prevent the tenant from cutting them. He should be allowed all pollards, as well as loppings, in lieu of the *cart-bole*, and *plough-belt*, and other allowances of good old times. In short, the tenant should be made to feel an *interest* in his farm, and should, indeed, be considered as the temporary *proprietor* of it, and not as the mere servant of the

the owner, subject to the perpetual caprices of him, of his agent, or steward. The privilege of cutting down timber should, of course, be reserved to the landlord, but subject to certain restrictions. He should be compelled to cut it down at a particular season of the year, to repair the gaps occasioned by the fall of it, and to make good all damage whatever occasioned by its removal. We know that these precautions are not sufficiently attended to, and that the most wanton injury is done to tenants by the neglect of them. But to extend the provisions of a lease so far as to fix the form and shape of a *farm-yard*, is, surely, of all ridiculous notions the most ridiculous; and proves, better than any argument, the folly and the pertinacity of system-mongers, in making every thing bend to their systems.

We have already, on more occasions than one, given our opinion of the value of the knowledge of *surveyors*, respecting landed property. *Experto crede Roberto*. Our readers cannot doubt the testimony of our author on this subject.

“Let three or four surveyors, or land valuers (all of them *noted for being great judges of land*), go over a farm separately, and their several valuations will differ very materially, especially if they go over it in different seasons. Instead of ten per cent. (on which the above calculations are made), I have known twenty, thirty, or even fifty per cent. and, in one instance (a difficult subject of valuation), nearly cent. per cent difference, in the estimates of men who stand well in their profession!!!”

On the whole, Mr. Marshall's larger treatise on landed property may be read with advantage, as containing, amongst many things that are either useless or objectionable, much information of great practical utility.—The smaller work is more free from objections, while it contains every thing that the description of men for whose use it is principally designed most want to know. We wish that Mr. Marshall would direct his attention to another branch of rural economy, on which a treatise, at once brief and comprehensive, is much wanting. We mean, the best mode of cultivating farms; the value of different crops; the expence of ploughing, sowing, breeding, &c. &c.; the best manure for different kinds of land; the necessary quantity per acre; the best implements of husbandry; and, in short, all the minutiae of farming, given in a plain and familiar style. Such a treatise is much wanted, and would, we are sure, if well executed, amply repay the trouble of the writer.

*Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France, &c.*

(Concluded from page 9.)

SIR JOHN FROISSART says, in a Preface, “that the honourable enterprises, noble adventures, and deeds of arms performed in the wars between England and France, may be properly related, and

and held in perpetual remembrance, to the end that brave men, taking example from them, may be encouraged in their well doing, I sit down to record a history deserving great praise."

In the same Preface he adds—"The true reason of my undertaking this book was for my amusement, to which I have ever been inclined, and for which I have frequented the company of many noblemen and gentlemen, as well in France, as in England, and Scotland, and other countries." His compilation, such as it was, "he carried to my Lady Philippa of Hainault, Queen of England, who most graciously received it from me, to my great profit."

His great guide, and, as it were, the ground-work of his book, was the documents and papers of Mr. John Le Bel, formerly canon at St. Lamberts, Liege.

Throughout the whole of these Chronicles we have a striking delineation of the times, the most prominent feature of which is a union of barbarism, and ferocity of manners, with the most refined sentiments of gallantry, and a blind spirit of religion.

"*Chap. XIII.—Sir Hugh Spencer judged and executed.*

"When the feast was over, Sir Hugh, who was not beloved in those parts, was brought before the Queen and Knights assembled; the charges were read to him—to which he made no reply; the Barons and Knights then passed the following sentence on him: first, that he should be drawn on a hurdle, attended by trumpets and clarions, through all the streets in the city of Hereford, and then conducted to the market-place, where all the people were assembled; at that place he was to be bound upon a high scaffold, in order that he might be more easily seen by the people. First, his private parts were cut off, because he was deemed a heretic, and guilty of unnatural practices, even with the King, whose affections he had alienated from the queen by his wicked suggestions. His private parts were then cast into a large fire kindled close to him; afterwards, his heart was thrown into the same fire, because it had been false and traitorous, since he had by his treasonable counsels so advised the King, as to bring shame and mischief on the land, and had caused some of the greatest lords to be beheaded, by whom the kingdom ought to have been supported and defended; and had so seduced the King, that he could not, nor would not see the Queen, or his eldest son, who was to be their future sovereign, both of whom had, to preserve their lives, been forced to quit the kingdom. The other parts of Sir Hugh thus disposed of, his head was cut off and sent to London."

Sir Roger Mortimer was put to death nearly in the same manner. Chap. xxii.

The account of the Crusade set on foot by Philip, King of France, against the Infidels, is very entertaining, as well as instructive, as it displays the human mind and character in a singular point of view. The Crusades, in the middle age, were a novelty in the history of mankind. There never had been before any wars about religion. King Philip, after passing through Burgundy, came to Avignon, where he was most honourably received by Pope Benedict, and by all the

the college of Cardinals, who treated him as magnificently as they could. The King of Arragon came also at this time to the court of Rome.

In the turbulent and unsettled times of which Froissart speaks, when dominion was parted among a greater number of chiefs than now, and every thing yielded, without great complication of designs, either political or military, by an appeal to the sword, an individual, who, like our Oliver Cromwell, had been a brewer\*, raised himself to the government of all Flanders.

"There was in Ghent a man that had formerly been a brewer of metheglin, called Jacob von Artaveld, who had gained so much popular favour and power over the Flemings, that every thing was done according to his will. He commanded in all Flanders, from one end to the other, with such authority, that no one dared to contradict his orders.

"Whenever he went out into the city of Ghent, he was attended by three or four score armed men on foot, among whom were two or three that were in his secrets: if he met any man whom he hated or suspected, he was instantly killed; for he had ordered those who were in his confidence, to remark whenever he should make a particular sign on meeting any person, and to murder him directly without fail, or waiting further orders, of whatever rank he might be. This happened very frequently; so that many principal men were killed: and he was so dreaded, that no one dared to speak against his actions, or scarce to contradict him, but all were forced to entertain him handsomely.

"When his companions, before-mentioned, had conducted him to his hotel, each went home to his dinner, and immediately after returned to the street before his house, where they remained, making a noise and brawling, until he pleased to come out and go round the town, to pass his time and amuse himself; and thus was he escorted until he chose to go to supper.

"Each of these soldiers had four Flemish groats a day, as wages, and for his expences, which he had paid to him very regularly every week. He had also in every town and castlewick through Flanders, sergeants and soldiers in his pay, to execute his orders, and serve him as spies, to find out if any were inclined to rebel against him, and to give him information.

"The instant he knew of any such being in a town, he was banished or killed without delay, and none were so great as to be exempted, for so early did he take such measures to guard himself.

"At the same time he banished all the most powerful knights and esquires from Flanders, and such citizens from the principal towns, as he thought were in the least favourable to the Earl; seized one half of their rents, giving the other moiety for the dower of their wives and support of their children. Those that were banished, of which the number was very

\* Oliver was the son of a brewer, and had for some time the charge and management of the brewery. There are brewers of the present day, who seem to have something of the same spirit in them.

## ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

considerable; resided for the most part at St Omer, and were called *avoués*.

"To speak the truth, there never was in Flanders, or in any country, count, duke, or prince, who had such perfect command von Artaveld. He collected the rents, the duties on wines, taxes belonging to the Earl, though they were the Earl's lawfully in whatever part of the country of Flanders he might reside also, extraordinary subsidies, which he spent and gave a rendering account to any one. When he said he was in war was immediately believed—and well it was for them who did for it was perilous to contradict him; and if he wished of any of the citizens, there was no one that dared to

"There was nothing more common in those days of the church to carry arms. At the siege of Taries, Froissart tells us, "the Bishop of Valencienne," This

"The King of England ordered ten knights bachelors, in company with the Bishop of L man, to cross the sea, and go straight to arrived at Valenciennes, all were emule and spared no expences; for if the King son, they could not have done more, and reputation."

With all this magnificence and occasionally intermixed, as eccentric Quixote.

"There were among them of their eyes covered with a it. It was said they had deeds of arms in France questions were asked of meanour."

"After they had the Bishop of Lins Duke of Brabant."

As another readers may a knight b tain honc Sir Joh the gre conf thei



understanding, who ordered barriers to be made of woad-work around the town, and likewise to be placed across the streets, so that there was not more than half a foot from one post to the other; he then collected armed men, provided stones, quick-lime, and such like instruments of annoyance, to guard them.

"As soon as the Lords above-mentioned came there, the Abbot posted his people between the barriers and the gate, and flung the gate open; the Lords dismounted and approached the barriers, which were very strong, sword in hand, and great strokes were given to those within, who defended themselves very valiantly. Sir Abbot did not spare himself; but, having a good leathern jerkin on, dealt about his blows manfully, and received as good in his turn. Many a gallant action was performed; and those within the barriers flung upon the assailants stones, logs, and pots full of lime, to annoy them.

"It chanced that Sir Henry of Flanders, who was one of the foremost, with his sword attached to his wrist, laid about him at a great rate: he came too near the Abbot, who caught hold of his sword, and drew him to the barriers with so much force, that his arm was dragged through the grating, for he could not quit his sword with honour. The Abbot continued pulling, and, had the grating been wide enough, he would have had him through, for his shoulder had passed, and he kept his hold, to the knight's great discomfort. On the other side, his brother knights were endeavouring to draw him out of his hands; and this lasted so long, that Sir Henry was sorely hurt: he was, however, at last rescued—but his sword remained with the Abbot. And at the time I was writing this book, as I passed through that town, the monks showed me this sword, which was kept there, much ornamented. It was there that I learnt all the truth of this assault."

It seems, that in the fourteenth century, a marquis was in dignity below an earl.

"The Marquis of Juliers was, by the Emperor, created an Earl; and the Duke of Gueldres, who was but an Earl, was raised to the dignity of a Duke."

The following passage shews the ignorance and concomitant credulity of the age. When the French and English armies lay before each other at Virtonfosse, and debates were held in the council of the King of France, whether to give battle to the English or no, letters were brought to the King from Robert, King of Sicily, addressed to him and his Council.

"This King Robert was, as they said, a very great astrologer, and full of deep science: he had often cast the nativities of the Kings of France and England, and had found, by his astrology and the influence of the stars, that, if the King of France fought with the King of England in person, he would surely be defeated; in consequence of which, he, as a wise King, and much fearing the danger and peril of his cousin, the King of France, had sent long before letters, most earnestly request King Philip and his council never to give battle to the English King Edward should be there in person.

"These doubts, and this letter from the

King of Sicily, made

the Lords of France were disheartened, of which the King was informed, who, notwithstanding, was very eager for the combat; but he was so strongly dissuaded from it, that the day passed quietly, and each man returned to his quarters."

Froissart gives a curious account of the circumstances or occasion on which King Edward III. assumed the arms and title of the King of France. Edward was advised by his allies of the Empire, to solicit the Flemings to give him their aid and assistance in the war against the French King, to follow King Edward wherever he should lead them, and in return, he would assist them in the recovery of Lisle, Douay, and Bethune.

"The Flemings heard this proposal with pleasure; but they requested of the King, that they might consider of it among themselves, and in a short time would give their answer.

"The King consented, and soon after they made this reply:

"Beloved Sire, you formerly made us a similar request; and we are willing to do every thing in reason for you, without prejudice to our honour and faith—but we are pledged by promise on oath, under a penalty of two millions of florins, to the Apostolical Chamber, not to act offensively against the King of France in any way, whoever he may be, without forfeiting this sum, and incurring the sentence of excommunication: but if you will do what we will tell you, you will find a remedy; which is, that you take the arms of France, quarter them with those of England, and call yourself King of France. We will acknowledge your title as good, and we will demand of you quittance for the above sum, which you will grant us as King of France: thus we shall be absolved, and at liberty to go with you wherever you please."

This proposal, after some hesitation, was accepted, sworn to, and sealed.

The following is what may be called a very good story, and the way in which it is told, is a very good specimen of the characteristic style and manner of Froissart. The people of Tournay having made an excursion into Flanders, and brought into their town more than ten thousand sheep, and of swine, bees, and kine, as many more, the Flemings were sore vexed at this; and Jacob von Artaveld, who was at that time at Ghent, swore, that this expedition should be revenged on Tournay and its neighbourhood.

"He gave immediate orders for the different towns in Flanders to collect forces, and to send them to him, at a fixed day, before Tournay; he also wrote to the Earls of Salisbury and Suffolk, who were at Ypres, to beg that they would draw towards that quarter, to meet him. He then set out from Ghent, accompanied by great numbers, and came to a place called the Geertsberg, between Oudenarde and Tournay, where he halted, to wait for the two Earls, and for those of the Franc and Bruges.

"When the two Earls received the letters, they would not, for their honour's sake, make any delay, but sent to inform Von Artaveld, that they would be with him at the appointed time and place.

"They

"They ~~seem~~ set out from Ypres, with about fifty lances and forty cross-bowmen, and took the road where he was waiting for them. They continued their route; but as they were forced to pass near the outskirts of Lisle, it was soon known in that town; accordingly, 1500 horse and foot were secretly armed, and sent out in three divisions to lie in wait, so that these lords might not escape from them.

"The Earls and their company followed the guidance of Sir Vaufart de la Croix, who had long made war upon the people of Lisle, and still continued so to do whenever he had an opportunity:—it was for this purpose that he was come to Ypres. He thought himself quite certain of conducting the Earls in safety, as he was well acquainted with all the roads in those parts; and he would have succeeded now, if those of Lisle had not thrown up a great trench near their town, which was not there before.

"When Sir Vaufart came to this trench, and saw that their road was cut off, he was quite astonished, and said to the Earls, 'My Lords, we cannot go further this way without putting ourselves in the power of those of Lisle; on which account my advice is, that we turn about and seek another road.' But the Lords replied, 'Nay, Sir Vaufart, God forbid that we should go out of our way for those of Lisle! Ride on, therefore, for we have promised Jacob von Artaveld, that we would be with him some time this day.'

"The English rode on without care. Sir Vaufart said to them, 'It is true, my Lords, that you have taken me for your guide in this expedition, and I have remained with you all this winter at Ypres, and have many thanks to give you and all your attendants; but if it should happen, that those of Lisle make a sally upon us, do not fancy that I shall wait for them, for I shall save myself as fast as I can. If by any accident I should be taken, my head would pay for it, which is much dearer to me than your company.'

"The Lords laughed heartily, and told him, they would excuse him if he should do so. And as he imagined, so it fell out; for, by not taking more precaution, they were surprised by one of the parties from Lisle, who cried out, 'Stop! stop! you cannot pass here without our leave;' and immediately the lance-men and cross-bowmen fell on the English.

"As soon as Sir Vaufart saw what was going on, he took care not to advance farther; but turning about as quickly as possible, galloped out of danger.

"The two Earls fell into the hands of their enemies, and were taken as if in a net."

In the fourteenth century, we have not only many instances of the courage of priests, but also of ladies, of which we have an example in the "Countess of Montfort, who possessed the courage of a man, and the heart of a lion, &c."

Priests, in those times, often volunteered their services as mediators for peace; an employment more suitable to their official character, at least, than that of arms. Nor does it seem to have been always from motives of interested policy that the Popes interfered, for preventing the effusion of blood among the princes, then, we had almost said, happily, united in one church. For example: "Whilst the King of France was devising means to fight with the English (near Calais), two Cardinals

Cardinals of Rome. Pope Clement arrived, as ambassador immediately on their arrival, they visited each other so much, that they procured a sort of intimacy. The readers of Grecian authors can scarcely find the

Χαίρετε κληυκαί· Δίος ἀγγελοὶ ἰδοὺσιν ἄνθρωπον

of Homer:—

"Hail heralds! ambassadors of heaven and earth,

As the issue of battles, in the fourteenth ce-  
than it does now on individual valour and prow-  
rit of chivalry, or the love of honour and glo-  
many of the men at arms into the field, I rois-  
sions, great numbers of knights on both sid  
and Virgil. This must be very interesting  
Few of the old nobility and gentry of this ce  
find some one among these to whom he in-  
nity, if not his descent.

Frøissart—as Herodotus also was, is careful or otherwise knew on satisfactory evidence. Hence what he states is frequently introduced, “I have heard say,” and such like.

“In his military details, as well as in  
 gons with princes, he will probably ap-  
 great a lapse of time, rather too minute  
 timately connected with his manner,  
 He represents things as passing before  
 and picturesque: it makes an impres-  
 dwells in the memory.

As to the translation, Mr. Johnes regards the style, it has been my regret to that of my venerable original, and without becoming servilely literal." been unsuccessful, as our readers here perceived. He has, however, inaccuracies, as, "I recommend [vol. i., p. 19], meaning, "I recommend the meaning of the word *array* means dress and armour." one day, his army in battle array p. 33]. This mistake runs thro

Sir John Bouchier, Lord Bouchier, undertaken by order of King Edward, at the end of his reign, whether from that age very strong, or a desire to have made some interpolation. Froissart tells us, that "R."

quered all Scotland; took, besides, the good town of Berwic." Lord Berners' translation says, that "the Scots won again the town of Berwic by treason." Mr. Johnes is altogether superior to such illiberal artifices.

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*The Morlands. Tales illustrative of the Simple and Surprising.* By R. C. Dallas, Esq. 4 vols. 12mo. PP. 1506. Longman and Co. 1805.

THE *Morlands* contain two tales. They are in some respects connected, as the same man is the hero of both; yet they are perfectly distinct Tales: both entertaining and equally interesting: the one illustrative of the simple and moral—the other of the surprising. A quotation from the Preface will best explain the author's meaning. This is written in a conversation between the author and his friend.

"*Friend*.—A thought strikes me: will you allow me to put it into execution?

"*Author*.—What is it?

"*Friend*.—To start with you from the first chapter: simple as it is, it may be turned into a fashionable romance—do you go on arranging your every day characters, and allow me to engraft a romance of surprising adventures on your stock of natural and simple life.

"*Author*.—With all my heart. As soon as you have done we will compare our manuscripts. But by *surprising* do you mean to give loose to impossible or improbable flights?

"*Friend*.—No: I do not mean to write a Fairy Tale, or an Arabian Nights Entertainment. Perhaps, however, I shall attempt to astonish. But I must not betray myself."

The tale commences with the story of a young man, brought up by a lady, no ways related to him, who sends him to school, and afterwards to Oxford, intending to educate him for the church. His patroness dies in a fit, and leaves Morland destitute. A benevolent clergyman advises him to go to service, as the best way of preserving his independence; this, though grating to his feelings, he at last determines on; and he is sent, by his friend, to Holcomb, in Devonshire, to the vicar of that place, with an account of his story, and desiring a recommendation of Morland into some family; he goes in the stage coach, and thus describes a May morning:

"In spite of the lulling motion of the carriage, and the example of my companions, my senses, excited by the activity of my imagination, remained uninfluenced by the power of sleep; and the beautiful dawn of a May morning drew my attention from myself to one of the sublimest pictures of nature.

"The

"The thick curtain with which her painting was enveloped, yielded to the approaching rays of the sun, gradually became transparent, and at length totally disappeared. I sat backwards in the coach, and next to a window, whence I looked to the points of the east and south, as the road varied in its direction. The mild tints cast by the twilight over an undulating landscape, assuming form and verdure as the light pencilled the unshaped masses of darkness, excited in my mind pleasing and tranquil sensations. The sides of the hills were spotted with mansions which, though too distant to be examined by the eye, spoke to the imagination all the effects of the beauty and convenience attached to architecture.—Here and there a fleecy fog, more or less rarified, hanging over the moister meadows, added a pleasing object to the scene. It was a scene of calm repose. Animal life was suspended in sleep; all was motionless, but the vehicle in which I was carried along the side of a hill, favourable to the prospect I surveyed; all was quiet but the feet of our horses, which clattered on the firm road the constant echoes of an even trot. For some time I continued to contemplate the country with placid satisfaction; the perturbation of the preceding day subsided into a calm acquiescence in the will of Providence: and my resolution to banish pride, and cherish philosophy, strengthened with my solitary reflections."

Afterwards follows a very humorous description of his fellow-travellers. Morland finds the Vicar of Holcomb kind, and by him he is recommended to different families, the description of which shews the author to be well acquainted with elegant, as well as simple life.—Morland is at length introduced to the family of Sir Nicholas Broke, upon which hangs the catastrophe of the first tale of the Morlands.

"I did not fail to make my appearance next morning at Broke Hall, a magnificent seat, part of which was a very ancient structure called the *castle*, and part an elegant modern building lately added to it, in compliance with the taste of Lady Broke, from which the whole had received the appellation of Hall: the manor was entitled Brokeland.

"From Holcomb the road gradually became steeper. Entering at the porter's lodge, I had to walk about half a mile before I reached the house, into which, after waiting five minutes from the time I rang at the door, I was admitted by a very tall man in a handsome livery. On hearing my business he stared at me from head to foot, and asked me if I had lately come out of a family in which there had been a death, observing, that the cloth of which my coat was made, was superfine. I told him the truth, and begged to know if I could see Lady Broke: on which he said—"Will you go into the kitchen, or wait here?" I preferred the latter, and he left me.

"The hall in which I stood was spacious and lofty, and contained a broad winding staircase that terminated on the first floor. The panels of the walls were decorated with painting in fresco, and from the centre hung a grand gilt lantern of crown glass, suspended by a brass chain.—I remained full half an-hour at liberty to walk from side to side; a dead silence reigned; neither man, woman, nor child, dog, nor cat, disturbed the stillness of the scene, and I began to think myself forgotten, when

when the light echo of a distant foot announced the approach of a living creature.

"It drew nearer and nearer; but still the tread was gentle. It proceeded from a long passage to the left, beyond a colonnade that terminated the hall, which I had not explored, my attention having been fixed on the pictures. At last a delicate little female figure, with a gypsy hat and short petticoats, looking like a sylph, appeared among the columns, and calling to me, said, 'Sir! this way. I come to shew you to my lady.' She waited till I was near her, gazing at me all the time with her head on one side, then said with a smile: 'You have not been waiting long, I hope.' I thanked her, and accompanied her back through the passage, which after a considerable way turned an angle, and continued about half as far as the former part, when it brought us into a lively room, fitted up with complicated taste. There were delicate glass bookcases of satin wood, filled with superbly bound books; stages of flowing exotica, with the colours duly mingled and adjusted to produce the most grateful effect upon the eye; canary birds, Virginia nightingales, and Indian avadavats in silver wired cages, hung on large myrtles placed on gilt tripods; gold and silver fish in immense glass globes, on similar stands, alternate with the cages; Indian bows and arrows, and a table for *trou-madame*; vine leaves and tendrils curled around the windows, which were also provided with Venetian blinds to regulate the degree of light, according to the inclination of the moment. A large glass-door to the left discovered an extensive aviary, where a great variety of birds, foreign and native, were collected within the same range of wire.

"'That's my lady,' said the slender, aneled damsel; pointing to a lady among the birds, whose person was the reverse of her own. 'She is watching a sitting bullfinch, for she bred them all herself, from first to last. I'll let her know you are here.'

"My conductress opening the glass door of the aviary, I drew back out of sight. She soon returned and beckoned me; I followed her, and passing through a city of nests, inhabited by beings from every quarter of the globe, more heterogeneous than are to be found in London, Paris, or Constantinople, we ascended two marble steps into a room, which on every side, from top to bottom, was completely covered with an infinite variety of china, arranged on shelves in different services. The farther end of the room seemed to be without a door; the vacant space was lofty, and admitted the view of a rock, so near as to cast a considerable shade on the room, while from its summit a gentle cataract, whitening some abrupt points in its way down, poured over with a constant murmur, and, dashing upon some stones at the bottom, ran off into a glade. Near the open space, left vacant by a sliding door, sat Lady Broke at a table, looking at some papers, which, after bidding me advance, she continued to examine, as if on purpose to allow me time to view her cascade.

"Her ladyship was in the maturity of beauty. She had been married some four-and-twenty years. Her skin was smooth, and her features (were) delicate, but time had gradually augmented the covering of her bones, and the rotundity of some parts of her person had shot from the curve of the beautiful, into the projections of the sublime. It had been necessary in the course of the last seven years to widen the elbows of her arm chairs, an improvement, which, to prevent invidious reflections, had been

been several times, generalized in the change of those pieces of necessary furniture, till refusing more than one arm at once to a single person, and usurping the office of sociables, all were again narrowed, except her Ladyships, which very evidently asserted their superior dignity among their fellows.

21 "After a silence of a few minutes she looked complacently at me, and said: 'I understand, Sir, you are the person of whom Mr. Whitaker speaks so favourably?' My sensations at this moment were truly painful, for in spite of her Ladyship's complacent air, I felt myself in a situation, at which in spite of all my philosophical resolutions, my soul revolted whenever it was for a moment off its guard. I only bowed, but I fancy I had forgotten the Vicar's caution, and again suffered my bow to betray me, for Lady Broke smiling, asked me if I had ever worn a livery. My blood flew into my face; I stammered, and disdaining a falsehood, owned I never had.

22 "Well," said her Ladyship, 'there's no harm in that. I see you are very young, and of course the more pliant. If your temper is good I have no doubt, from your appearance, I shall be able to make something of you.' 'Can you read?' I was not a little surprised at this question, which of course I answered in the affirmative. 'And can you get by heart?' This question appeared to me still more divergent than the other. I looked at the Lady and was silent. 'That would be expecting too much,' continued she. 'Yet on trial you might not find it hard to learn.' Puzzled to conceive what she aimed at, I assured her I found it by no means difficult, and that my memory was abundantly stored with the productions of the poets. 'Oho!' said she, 'I find Mr. Whitaker's commendations are not at all exaggerated. Can you repeat the Water Lark?' What all this had to do with a man who came to be hired as a servant, was beyond my range of comprehension; yielding however, to her Ladyship's fancy, I answered I did not know it. 'Not know *The Water Lark*!' exclaimed she, 'though, now I think of it, I believe it is not yet published—But repeat me something, that I may form an estimate of your talents, for I tell you fairly, I have a point in view, and I shall be glad to find you capable of what I wish.'

23 "I now began to think that my promotion depended upon my elocution in recitation, and in obedience to her Ladyship's command I repeated Collins's Ode on the Passions. When I finished it she said it was very pretty, but that she believed it was one of Mr. Dalby's; and she was sure it was so like, at all events, that if it was not his it must have been taken from his. She then told me that I repeated very prettily, and much better than she expected; but that I was not sufficiently animated.

24 "However," said she, 'allowance must be made for the first time. I dare say you have been brought up on the foundation of one of the public schools. Can you dance?' At this question I blushed, but I knew not why, for I had been considered as the best dancer at Reading. I bowed and said I had been taught. 'I see you will do,' said her Ladyship, 'and I desire you will leave word where you may be found at a minute's warning. The man whom I am going to discharge is a faithful honest creature and a very good servant, but not fit for my establishment; he can't repeat, and my nymphs don't like him. I shall let him go with credit, and give him the best of characters; he has yet another month to stay, but I engage you from



from this day. Go with Flora, who will give you some refreshment; in-  
form her where you live; and she will talk to you of your salary and all  
particulars. Flora take care of this young man. She then gently inclining  
her head to my bow, and the airy sylph who had conducted me to her  
Ladyship, making a slight and graceful curtsey, led the way.

Morland is received into this family, in which there is an end of  
his adventures, though he goes through many severe trials extremely  
interesting. The fourth volume begins with the Author's Friend's  
Title; the beginning of which commences another conversation be-  
tween them.

*Friend.*—(Producing his manuscript.) Here it is. Your piece  
will undergo all the severity of criticism, while mine will be considered  
as an amusing bagatelle, and be spared.

*Author.*—Nothing more likely; begin.

*Friend.*—You remember that your first chapter was the starting  
point for us both. We suppose our Morlands the same person at the  
time he leaves Devonshire, only I have chosen to take the story into my  
own hand, that is to say, to use the third person instead of the first; in  
every other respect I copied your beginning exactly. I find we were  
both of opinion he should be sent into a Baronet's family; there, however,  
all similarity ceases. I need not read the first chapter to you; I shall be-  
gin with the second.

Of this last Volume, which, as we said before, forms a separate  
story, our limits will only permit us to make an Extract of the cha-  
racter of the second Baronet and his Lady, into whose family Mor-  
land is hired as a servant, at its commencement. His story is car-  
ried on with much interest and address, and is really very surprising, and  
will certainly reward the reader for the time spent in its perusal.

Sir Robert Wallingford of Cray-hill, was one of the richest baronets  
in England, about five-and-forty years old, and equally free from vice  
and virtue. He gave his money so willingly, that it was easy to see he  
would have been a generous man, if he had not been born a rich one; but  
having been surrounded in his youth by flatterers and sharpers, his know-  
ledge of mankind being gained only from them, he was convinced that  
men did not deserve beneficence on principle, and he might therefore be  
said rather to part with his money than to bestow it. He had too little  
resource in himself, and was too dependent upon others to be a misanthro-  
pist; and he mixed in society without enjoying it. With the gentle-  
men in his neighbourhood he exchanged dinners, but he never pushed the  
bottle, and he bore the fatigues of hunting because they did. At races  
no one seemed more delighted, or more eager; he laid large bets, but al-  
ways covered them by hedging. When in London he frequented the  
fashionable Coffee-houses in the day-time, but without eating and drink-  
ing: at night he was seen wherever there was gaming, and roots, seem-  
ingly very much interested in every thing, yet always without being  
really so. In public places he mixed with the people to make himself  
popular, and ogled all the pretty girls he met, at Ranelagh and Vauxhall,  
in order to be thought a libertine. He appeared at court to be taken for a  
man

man of quality, and pushed himself in among the nobility, courtiering their familiarity, in hopes of being looked upon, in time, as one of them; but, he was the only person who forgot the date of his creation. In the House of Commons he always voted with the ministry, of whomsoever composed. Such was Sir Robert's public character. In private he was of easy manners, and allowing for some fits of passion, good to his family. Governed by the pride of property, he valued every thing that belonged to him at double its worth. A horse bought for thirty guineas was estimated at sixty, after it had been a week in his stable. This pride extended to his estates, his family, his servants. Lady Wallingford alone, of all that belonged to him, received no colouring from it. Of her he always spoke impartially, and he lived with her on terms of cold civility.

"Her Ladyship, younger by some years than her husband, had become equally self-important. When young she was carried to Paris, where she was tired to death; every thing appeared to her insipid, and detestable; but, on her return, she wearied all her acquaintance in town and country with the delightful things she had seen in France. In her youth her person had been good; she still supported her pretensions to beauty, piqued herself on wit, and strove to attract attention by every means in her power; in which she succeeded in some degree by the unaccountable whim of making every thing about her in London appear like the country, and by displaying in the country the forms of the town. She was of course a mighty housewife in London, was inexhaustible on rural subjects, and perpetually boasting of the delights of a country life. On the contrary, at Cray-hill, her whole conversation was of court, and town anecdotes, the theatres, fashionable people, and favourite novels. She treated the country gentlemen as idiots and brutes, and received their wives and daughters with overstrained politeness, mixed with a studied and insulting inattention. In other respects, Lady Wallingford was as well to live with as Sir Robert."

Morland is conducted to the general end of novels, marriage, through a variety of well contrived events.

In this tale the author has kept his word, of weaving a story where the marvellous is introduced, and great interest maintained throughout the whole. It may be pronounced a really pleasant and romantic story, and is calculated to shew the great versatility of the author's genius.

Yet, we cannot dismiss these volumes without observing that, it is very bad economy to remind us in the outset that his *PIECES*, as he calls it, or *pieces*, are mere fictions. He talks again of his fictitious piece, at the beginning of volume iv. where he tells us that this was the same Morland, of which in the three preceding volumes he tells quite another story. This is against all the laws, or rather the process or conduct, of poetry, which aims, by hurrying us into the contemplation of affecting scenes, to raise such a cloud of emotion and passion as shall excite a temporary belief of their real existence. The author, we mean, in his feigned character of the Morlands, talks a great deal too much of himself as of his pieces—of his own beauty, accomplishments, virtues, and feelings—in all circumstances.

Gi has speaks of himself, as every one must do, who is the hero of his own tale. But he is, for the most part, carried altogether out of himself to other characters that interest him. He describes his selfish and weak propensities and habits, as well as his virtues, of which indeed he makes no great boast; in short, he is not such an overweening egotist as any one of the two Morlands; there was something *bizarre*, and wrong, he added, in writing two different and inconsistent stories about the same men, and announcing this absurdity to the reader. There was no necessity for this. It would have been sufficient to give the second Morland another name. Yet, though we are too often reminded by our poet, for a novelist is a kind of poet, that all he tells us is mere fiction, such is the power of the imagination, that it quickly recovers from those rude and ill-judged shocks, and we peruse both the Morlands on the whole with interest and amusement.

*England's Egis: or the Military Energies of the Constitution.* By John Cartwright, Esq. the Third Edition. 2 vols. 8vo PP. 323, with a Map of Great Britain, parted into Military Districts or Divisions. 9s. Johnson. 1806.

IT is noticed in the title page, that the first edition of this work made one part of an Appeal, Civil and Military, on the Subject of the English Constitution. The general design of the work is also hinted in the title page, in a quotation from the Bible by way of a motto. "There were in Israel eight hundred thousand valiant men that drew the sword; and the men of Judah were five hundred thousand."—*Samuel.*

Every reader of English history knows that a regular militia, or military force, was first established in England, for the defence of the kingdom by the great King Alfred: who ordained that all his people should be armed and registered; assigned them a regular rotation of duty; and to assemble at stated places of rendezvous on occasions of any alarm. And King Henry II. having for good reasons demolished all the fortresses in his kingdom, fixed an assize of arms, by which all his subjects were obliged to put themselves in a situation for defending themselves and the realm. This universal military force was in the course of events, exchanged for the feudal system, a train of subordination of vassalage from the King to the meanest gentleman, and military services in return for landed possessions. But this system was never able to fix the state in a proper warlike posture, or give it the full exertion of its power for defence, and still less for offence against a public enemy. And a standing army was at last established in this, as in all the states and kingdoms of Europe. It is the object of the publication before us, to bring back things to the first principles of our English Constitution under Alfred and his successors, of the Anglo-

Saxon line, interrupted by the Norman Conqueror, restored by Henry II. but again subverted.

The first volume is dedicated to Mr. Fox, who, the author says, "has the most comprehensive knowledge, and holds the purest principles of the English Constitution." After an epistolary address to the volunteers, we have a preface, in which the design of this work is more fully unfolded. From this preface the following is an extract.

"Much has been said on *offensive* operations being the best *defensive* system; and there is, indeed, mixed with the danger of the experiment, so much military wisdom in the *principle*, that we ought to be guarded against the misapplication of it in practice. The two principal arguments in favour of invading the enemy, who threatens you with invasion, are these: first, that you are thereby to make a diversion of his forces, and find him ample employment at home; and secondly, that it is in the nature of attack to raise the spirits of your own troops and nation, and has a tendency to depress those of the enemy. But when you set about invading the invader, you ought to be certain that he is *somewhere vulnerable* in a degree to give scope to your operations; and you ought to be able to act upon such a scale as to oblige him to employ a very material part of his force in opposing you, or hazard some considerable part of his dominions. And there are other very material considerations to be attended to. Now that all continental alliance is at an end, all ideas of invading the invader must also be at an end.

"With regard to the effects to be respectively produced on the spirits of the opposite parties, by elevating those of *England* and depressing those of *France*, if those very effects can be *better* produced by a *defensive* system, carrying *infallibility* on its forehead, then, in that particular case, it is, for many very powerful reasons, to be preferred. You cannot make a better diversion of the enemy's force than by effectually deterring it from attempting to execute its purpose. And how can you more effectually elevate the spirits of your people, than by placing them in a condition to laugh at the impotence of their enemy?

"Restore but the military energies of the English Constitution, and then, from that instant, without any figure of speech, you make successful invasion an impossibility; and the enemy, unable to annoy you either abroad or at home, will probably be brought to reasonable terms of peace; for he will scarcely continue a commercial war, when a military war can no longer avail him. But should he still persevere, then will be your time to become yourselves the invaders. Having laid the solid foundations of your own security, your whole regular force might be employed to strike some stroke that should still more than at present deprive him of "ships, colonies, and commerce," and extort from him a peace glorious to our country."

Were any thing farther necessary, in order to convey to our readers a just idea of the design of the *Ægis*; we might extract Mr. Cartwright's quotation, from Sir William Jones's "Inquiry into the Legal Means of suppressing Riots, with a Constitutional Plan of future Defence." Sir William, Mr. C. thinks, has clearly demonstrated "that the common and statute laws of the realm, in force at this day, give the civil state,

state, in every country, a power, which, if it were perfectly understood, and continually prepared, would effectually quell any riot or insurrection, without assistance from the military, &c. &c." Were the law and constitution to operate according to the doctrine of Sir William Jones, we should have an army for defence of full 1,200,000 completely armed.

The second volume is dedicated to Mr. Windham:

"I have much satisfaction in dedicating this volume (of the work) to a minister, from whose manly mind the nation may justly expect that he will revive that grand military system, first organized by the heroic Alfred, and afterwards cherished by our conquering Edwards and Henries; in which the martial spirit of an English people and the military energies of an English Constitution shall constitute an *Ægis* of Defence, on sight of which the spear of invasion shall assuredly fall from the hand of France's ambitious lord, whose hostile thoughts shall not till then be turned to peace and amity.

"On the first introduction of a different military system by the Normans, this *Ægis* of England's Defence—the power of the collective counties—seemed for a while to be lost; but being an essential part of the constitution, it soon again appeared, and the best of the Norman line, as well as some of the Tudors, watched over it with considerable care. And although under the Stuarts it was wholly neglected, yet it never ceased for one moment to have a real existence; while the unnatural system of the feudal polity, pregnant with turbulence and civil war, lived but for a period, and then perished for ever."

Although our author retains the true spirit and principle of Alfred's military system, yet he has endeavoured to accommodate it, in a somewhat more complete form, to our future defence.

It is not a little surprising, that Mr. Cartwright, in his chapter containing the opinions of statesmen, historians and philosophers, on standing armies, takes not any notice of the political works of Mr. Fletcher of Saltoun, and particularly his "*Discourse of Government with relation to Militias*," so very much to his purpose.

The doctrine contained, and the plan proposed in the *Ægis*, has our hearty approbation; and, what is of more consequence, it seems to have that of Mr. Windham and His Majesty's other members. It is explored, and recommended by Mr. Cartwright, with great candour, sense, and ability.

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*An Inquiry into the State of the Nation, at the Commencement of the present Administration. Fourth Edition, with Additions. 8vo. Pr.*  
236. 5s. Longman and Co. 1806.

THIS pamphlet may be considered as a kind of manifesto of one of the parties of which the present administration is formed. It has,  
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we have reason to believe, been written under the immediate direction of Lord Holland; we do not mean to say, that it is actually the composition of his Lordship; for, though the principles of it be conformable with his; though most of the arguments are feeble and weak; still it displays marks of much greater ability than his Lordship possesses. Indeed, with a single exception, we know no public character whose talents have been more over-rated than those of Lord Holland; as they who know him best will readily acknowledge.

Had Buonaparte hired an advocate for the express purpose of degrading this country in the eyes of all others; for rendering us ultimately an object of indignation, and an object of contempt to Europe; for raising the courage of our enemies, and for exciting a national despondency at home; such an advocate, however zealous, and however able, could not possibly have pleaded his cause with greater earnestness than the author of this pamphlet has done. Never was so black a picture drawn for any *good* purpose; never were facts more miserably perverted; and never were conclusions more flagrantly erroneously drawn. The author seems to lament extremely, that a Parliamentary Inquiry was not instituted into the state of the nation, before the present ministers came into office; and if the omission be really a subject for lamentation, why did not Lord Holland move for such an inquiry? and why did not the present ministers promote it? It is notorious, that the late administration wished for it; that they frequently pressed it; nay, that they even *dared* their opponents, after their accession to power, to enter into it. It was much more convenient, however, to make this inquiry partially, through the medium of the press, where the author would have the field to himself, and would probably be left to enjoy his imaginary triumph without let or molestation. God forbid, that the freedom of the British Press should be infringed; that Britons should be deprived of the privilege of amply discussing the public characters, and conduct of public men; however grating to the feelings of such men the discussion may prove. Let this fight, say we, to which we are indebted for many of the greatest blessings which, as British subjects, we enjoy, be preserved and exercised in its fullest extent. But it is one thing to condemn the conduct of ministers, and to uphold one party against its adversaries; and another to plead the cause of our enemies against ourselves. In France, and in every other nation of the Continent, whatever difference of opinion may have obtained on public questions, no man has ever been known to feel the desire to plead the cause of his country's enemies; if his country had weak points, if she had really been defective in her system of policy, domestic or foreign, a Frenchman would labour to conceal those defects; never would he have exposed them to the eye of a foreigner; much less would he have pleaded the cause of her enemies against herself, in time of war. We allude not to times when the press, the tongue, and the mind are alike shackled by the manacles of a ferocious tyranny; but to the better periods of the monarchy, when true honour and genuine patriotism went hand-in-hand.

When

When the ambition of the Fourteenth Lewis had reduced his country to the most deplorable state of distress, every head and every heart combined to afford the means of extricating him from his difficulties; and not one individual was found, so lost to every sense of honour and of shame, as to endeavour to excite despondency in the minds of his countrymen; but all, on the contrary, united in exhorting them to meet like men, the danger which threatened them.

The writer of this pamphlet has probably amused himself with the perusal of Voltaire's *Optimist*, and has thence resolved to treat seriously, what that impious wit had treated ludicrously, and to prove that, (as far as his own country is concerned, at least) every thing is for the worst, in this worst of all possible worlds! The whole system of our foreign politics for the last twenty years is involved in one indiscriminate censure; hence a considerable part of the new ministry, whom he praises as "the distinguished statesmen who are now happily placed at the head of the government," is included in his attacks; his particular censures thus falsifying his general praise; or his general praise thus falsifying his particular censures. Our readers are not to learn, that, during a considerable portion of the war before last, Lord Grenville, the present premier, was Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, and a nobleman better qualified for that office is not to be found in Europe. The policy then pursued in respect of foreign powers, whatever complexion the jaundiced eye of this partisan may have given to it, was such as secured the approbation and respect of every distinguished Statesman in Europe. It was supported by Mr. Windham, Earl Spencer, Lord Sidmouth, Lord Ellenborough, all members of the present Cabinet, who are now to be told, by the advocate of their associates in power, that they have brought the country to the very brink of ruin. Nay, if this writer be worthy of belief, we are reduced to such a wretched state of degradation, that we have not the smallest chance of success in the present contest, and the only means of securing the continuance of our independence with reduced power, and cramped resources, is to bow our necks to the Corsican's yoke, and to submit to any terms of peace which he may be pleased, in his tender mercy, to bestow on us. We defy the most acute and subtle mind to discover, in this inquiry, any other object or tendency; the sum and substance of all the inquirer's arguments amount to neither more nor less, than the necessity of an unconditional surrender of our country to the will of our enemy. If his intention were different, which it is not our province to decide, he is the most weak, and inconsistent writer that ever took up a pen; but we cannot with honesty, compliment his motives at the expence of his understanding. The composition, though occasionally deformed by grammatical inaccuracies, is not of the common class. It is evidently a work of study and of labour, executed with the skill, and with the spirit, of a jesuit. If it were written with the privity and assent of Lord Holland's uncle, we should incline to regard it as intended to sound the minds of the people, and either to pave the way for a disgraceful peace, or to enhance

enhance the merit of making a good one. But it would be unjust to admit this supposition, since it forms, in some respects, a perfect contrast with certain recent speeches of that minister in parliament, in which he expressed his full determination to uphold the honour, and to preserve the interests of the country, on all occasions, and in every respect.

For *obvious* reasons, the inquirer dwells less on the conduct of the British Government, during the war which terminated with the peace of Amiens, than on its policy during the present war. The late confederacy he condemns, because it had no precise and limited object. But here he *wilfully* confounds (for we suspect him of any thing rather than *stupidity*), the object with the means. The *object* was clearly defined, but the *means* by which that object was to be accomplished were not *detailed* in the treaty, and hence, forsooth, the objects of the confederacy are all to be condemned as vague and indefinite! The military force necessary for the attainment of the end was, indeed, specified with precision, but neither the manner in which it was to be employed, nor yet the provisions for securing the independence of the states meant to be emancipated from the French yoke, were laid down in the treaty, and *therefore* its *object* was vague and *indefinite*! A man of *common* sense would have supposed that it sufficed to provide the means of emancipation, in the first instance, and that it would be time enough to provide for their present government and future security, after that emancipation should have been effected. But this does not satisfy our sagacious inquirer, who would have loaded the treaty with a vast quantity of such matter, as never, we believe, entered into any treaty of the kind before; and the arrangement of which must of necessity have greatly retarded, and, in all probability, have ultimately defeated, the main object of the treaty itself. But neither the *terms* of the treaty, nor the *time* at which it was concluded, pleases this discontented writer; who finds every thing wrong.

Our ministers are *accused* of having taken "advantage of the very first coolness that appeared between France and Russia—chiefly on account of the Duc d'Enghien's *death*."—(He would not, for the world, characterize that atrocious deed by its only appropriate term—**MURDER**)—"to offer subsidies, and precipitate Russia towards a war."—We confess, that we were always weak enough to think that the ministers were deserving of *praise* for the promptitude with which they seized the first favourable moment for forming an offensive alliance with Russia; and certain it is, that most of the present ministers, and particularly Mr. Fox, incessantly urged the necessity of such an alliance, in parliament, as the only means of opposing France, with a reasonable prospect of success! But it required all the assurance of this inquirer to advance such an assertion, as that of our having *precipitated* Russia into a war, after its *falsehood* had been demonstrated, again and again, in parliament. All his assertions respecting the defects of the late confederacy are, evidently, arguments *a posteriori*; he argues from the *effect* to the *cause*, and attempts to shew that the latter could not fail.



fail to produce the former. But the assertion is, like most of his assertions, at variance with the facts to which it refers. For no human sagacity could possibly foresee the pertinacious imbecility of Mack; nor the unaccountable weakness of the Austrian Emperor. And, to shew the futility of all this insidious reasoning, it is sufficient to mention one fact:—the Archduke Charles had, after the French had taken possession of Vienna, sent two couriers to his Brother, the Emperor, informing him that he was hastening to his relief with a powerful and high-spirited army; and earnestly requesting him not to venture an action until his arrival. Buonaparte, however, intercepted these couriers (whose dispatches he had anticipated), by extending his out-posts to a most unusual distance from his camp. But, had they reached the place of their destination, the Battle of Austerlitz had never been fought; and Buonaparte, with his whole army, had been exposed to the most imminent danger of total destruction. The whole state of affairs would, unquestionably, have experienced an immediate change; and it is more than probable, that Prussia would have joined the allies. It was not, then, as is most falsely stated, any defect in the grand scheme of the confederacy which occasioned its failure; but that failure was owing to circumstances which the British Cabinet could neither foresee nor controul.

Another article of the "Treaty of Concert," as he calls it, affords this writer a pretext for drawing another most absurd and most dishonest inference. It was stipulated that Russia and Austria might, if circumstances should render it expedient, disavow their connexion with England, at the opening of the campaign, though they should afterwards avow it; and hence our inquirer infers, that a Concert with England was *so odious on the Continent*, at *this time*, that our ministers ought not to have urged her allies to enter into such a Concert. But he does not condescend to use one solitary argument, in order to prove that such a Concert was more *odious* at *that* time than it would be at any other; and hence it follows, that if there be any validity in his objection, it must be equally applicable to a continental confederacy at all times; for it is difficult to conceive any period when a confederacy of this nature would not be *odious* to France, to her minion the Elector of Bavaria, and all the petty parasites which surround her; and to whom else, the Concert in question was odious, the author has not attempted to explain.

He first *invents* a dislike of us, in the minds of our allies, which certainly never prevailed, and then attempts to justify it, by "a great distrust of our political wisdom in continental affairs; and perhaps some doubts of our good faith, arising from our conduct in former wars."—But as he has not descended to specify the facts on which he builds these assertions, it is sufficient for us to give them a decided negative, without entering into any formal justification of our country against such a libel upon her character, by one of her degenerate sons.—He insists, too, that we should not have suffered the Austrians to give the command of their army to General Mack; but that we should

should have insisted on nominating their commander. The position is too ridiculous to require serious notice. But we should be glad to know, if a new confederacy were on the point of being formed, and our Allies were to say to Mr. Fox, "You shall not send Lord Lauderdale to India, he was the bosom friend of Brissot, he writes a good party pamphlet, and has no small portion of zeal and activity in the defence of his principles, but he is no statesman; we dislike his principles, and can have no confidence in him; you must therefore appoint either the Marquis Wellesley, or Mr. Hastings, to the Government-General of your Indian territory, or we will not conclude a treaty with you;" we should be glad, we say, to know what kind of an answer Mr. Fox would give to such an attempt to interfere with the appointment of our own officers?

We are not disposed to defend the conduct of Austria in any part of the last short, but decisive, campaign; it was one continued scene of imbecility, treachery, and error. We have exposed it in much stronger terms than our inquirer; but we have contended, and ever shall contend, that no blame can possibly, on that account, attach to the British Cabinet. But it is too ridiculous to hear this man contending, that we ought to have interfered, to prevent the injustice attending the violation of the Bavarian territory by the Austrians; in other words, we should have countenanced the base treachery of an unprincipled enemy to our ally! Britons have credulity enough, we know; but surely they are not quite such idiots as to be the dupes of such party quackery as this.

Lest we should be tempted to look forward, from the contemplation of the horrid picture here presented to our view, to better times, this political fiend seeks to blast the wretch's last comfort—Hope, by insisting on the "*absurdity of expecting any improvement*" in the fortunes of the Continent "for a long course of years;" and he deprecates every attempt to form a new confederacy against France!

The conduct of our Ministers, in declaring war against Spain, forms another ground of censure to our inquirer, who boldly maintains, that never was our popularity greater in that country, than at the period immediately preceding the war; when France was odious to Spain, who was inclined towards an offensive alliance with England. As this is a mere *gratis-dictum* of the author, utterly unsupported by proof, and at variance with all the facts known respecting the disposition of the Spanish Cabinet at the time, when it was under the controul of that minion of France, the Prince of Peace, who did not blush to render his native country the tributary slave of a foreign assassin, we shall content ourselves with a simple contradiction. Never was greater forbearance shewn to any Power by another, than was shewn by Great Britain to Spain at the juncture alluded to; indeed the extent to which it was carried could only be justified by the abject state to which Spain was reduced by the tyranny of France, and by the pity which it was calculated to inspire. But had this indulgence been extended any farther, and Spain been suffered to draw  
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her treasures from South America, to pour into the coffers of France, and thus supply our enemies with the sinews of war (to say nothing of the colonial produce which France would have safely received through the same channel), our Ministers would have betrayed a criminal neglect of their duty, and would have richly deserved, not only all that this author *says* of them, but all that he *thinks* of them. To justify Spain, and to criminate Great Britain, and, for that purpose, to believe all the assertions of the former, and to disbelieve those of the latter, form such an essential part of his system, that he could not have omitted it without a flagrant inconsistency.

A few pages of this *luminous* Inquiry are bestowed on the Dutch, apparently with a view to convince them that, bad as their present situation is, it would be rendered infinitely worse by any attempt of foreigners to rescue them from the yoke; and they are told, with as much gravity as if the author were really convinced of the truth of what he asserts, that "such a country must always dread a change as the greatest of all evils;" and yet he is an advocate for King William, and for the Revolution, which, had he lived at the time, and entertained the same sentiments as he now *professes*, he must, unless his professions and practice were at variance, have vehemently opposed "as the greatest of evils,"—"however sure he might be of its leading to the emancipation of his country, and however zealous to see her once more independent." Admirable Whig! He gives us some *novel* information in this branch of his Inquiry, by telling us, that the Dutch prefer their present masters to those who would attempt to emancipate them, and by assuring us "that the accounts of their oppressions are greatly exaggerated!!!" But his notions of *oppression* are peculiar to himself; and, if our readers can believe that the French are so used to the military conscription, that it sits quite light and easy upon them, so as scarcely "to occasion more inconvenience or discontent, than the milder expedients of the militia law do in this island;" though it extend to every man who, "whatever be his rank, or his fortune, or his pursuits in life, must give up every other view as soon as he reaches his twentieth year, and devote his life for five years to the profession of arms alone;" if, we say, our readers can believe this, they may, perhaps, be disposed to give the author credit for the comfort and happiness enjoyed by the Dutch, under the merciful protection of Napoleon Buonaparte.

He lastly pleads the cause of the Americans, and labours, with surprising ingenuity, to persuade us, that whether the produce of the French and Spanish Colonies be taken directly home in American vessels, or by a circuitous course, or whether they be not taken at all, is of little or no consequence to us; and he attempts, indirectly, to question the legality and justice of our interference to prevent such illicit proceedings. It is sufficient to notice such attempts; they need no comment. But when he tells us that America is "a state where *unpopular bias* has overborne the *reason*—a state where so many circumstances concur to establish the influence of English principles and connexions;"

perions ;" when we read this, and refer to the outrageous conduct of the United States towards this Country for some time past, and the notorious affection of their President for France and French principles, we cannot but admire the cool effrontery of the author.

Some tolerably just remarks occur, on the impolicy of Austria in her treatment of her loyal subjects of Hungary ; but objections of every kind are reserved for Great Britain and her Allies, while not a single speck is discovered in the meridian sun of revolutionary France ; nor any thing but an object of admiration pointed out in her rebellious and regicidal Usurper. If this book had been written in French, and published in France, its contents would have been considered as natural and well-adapted to the country and cause ; but being composed in England, and professedly by an Englishman, it is not easy to characterize it, nor yet to account for its appearance on any good or justifiable motive. How Lord Grenville, and the Noblemen and Gentlemen of his Party will bear to be told, that " they have *fallen heirs* to a succession made up of all the dangers and difficulties which a *long course of mismanagement* and misfortune has accumulated upon the country ;"—or of "*the hopelessness of England's situation, if she still persists in building upon the chance of an immediate resistance to the influence of France,*" we cannot say ; but this we can with safety say, that such language is utterly unworthy of a Briton. On two points, however, we fully concur with the author—first, in speaking of the new Ministers, that " no compromise of principles, no paltry, half measures, no incongruous mixture of big words and little doings, will bear them out in redeeming their pledge to save the Country ;"—and secondly, in the necessity of " entrusting our intercourse with foreign nations to men of talents and acquirements, adapted to so weighty and difficult a department of affairs." But, as to this last point, we should be glad to hear our author explain how far his *expectations* have been fulfilled, by the appointment of Mr. Robert Adair to the important embassy to Vienna, and by that of the Marquis of Douglas to the Court of St. Petersburg, at this critical period, while men of such " talents and acquirements," and experience and knowledge, as Lords Malmesbury and Minto, Mr. Thomas Grenville, and Mr. Elliot, are suffered to remain inactive at home ? He wishes for a change of policy both in India and Ireland ; and to gratify that wish in its utmost plenitude, nothing more is requisite, than to send Lord Lauderdale to the former, and Mr. Grattan to the latter, and he need not fear that the change will be radical and effective.

Our readers will be able to appreciate the merits of this Inquiry, from the account which we have given of the work. It exhibits one proof amongst a thousand, of the degeneracy of the age, in which we recognize little of the spirit of the old Whigs, and still less of the temper of the ancient Tories. The author is certainly possessed of ability, though he appears to us, in the present instance, to have prostituted it to a vile purpose—the degradation of his country, and the encouragement of her inveterate enemy.

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It only remains for us to cite some of the grammatical inaccuracies to which we adverted at the beginning of this article.—“All the exertions which the Swiss can make *is* (are) inadequate,” &c. P. 157.—“Neither the right of search, *nor* the prohibition of contraband, *nor* the power of blockade, *have* (has) for some time past been called in question?” P. 179.—The style, with few exceptions, however, is easy and perspicuous; and the language, generally, good and correct.

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*On the Descent of Christ into Hell, and the intermediate State. A Sermon on 1 Peter, iii. 18, 19, 20. By Samuel Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.* 4to. Pp. 18. Hatchard. 1804.

THIS is a very masterly sermon on an interesting subject, and ought not to have been so long overlooked by us. It was committed in due time, to the care of a gentleman well qualified to do it ample justice; but from causes with which the public has no concern, he put it off from day to day; and it had escaped the Editor's recollection, till it fell into his hands on his friend's death.

The object of the learned prelate is to establish the truth of the third article of religion, which, declares, that, “as Christ died for us, and was buried; so also is it to be believed that he went down into Hell.” The only question, as his Lordship justly observes, that can possibly arise to a plain man's understanding, is, Where or what the place may be, which is here called Hell?

“The word *Hell* is so often applied in common speech, and in the English translation of the New Testament, to the place of torment, that the genuine meaning of the word, in which however it is used in many passages of the English Bible, is almost forgotten; and the common people never hear of Hell, but their thoughts are carried to that dismal place, *where the fallen angels are kept in everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgment of the great day.* But the word, in its natural import; signifies only that invisible place, which is the appointed habitation of departed souls, in the interval between death and the general resurrection. That such a place must be, is indisputable. For when man dieth, his soul dieth not; but returneth unto him that gave it, to be disposed of at his will and pleasure; which is clearly implied in that admonition of our Saviour: ‘Fear not them who kill the body, but cannot kill the soul.’ But the soul, existing after death and separated from the body, though of a nature immaterial, must be in some place. For however metaphysicians may talk of place, as one of the adjuncts of body, as if nothing but gross sensible body could be limited by place; to exist without relation to place, seems to be one of the incommunicable perfections of the Divine Being; and it is hardly to be conceived, that any created spirit; of however high an order; can be without locality; or without such determination of its existence at any given time to some place, that it shall be true to say of it—*Here it is, and not elsewhere.* That such at least is the condition of the human soul,

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were it reasonable to go into so abstruse a disquisition, might be proved, I think, indisputably from Holy Writ."

Into this invisible place, the Bishop labours to prove, and we think proves completely, that the soul of our blessed Lord went at his death, and remained in it till his resurrection. One of his proofs is, the remarkable passage which he has chosen for his text, and which not only asserts the fact, but declares also the business upon which Christ descended into Hell, or in which, at least, his soul was employed while it was there.

"The interpretation of the whole passage turns upon the expression *spirits in prison*; the sense of which I shall first, therefore, endeavour to ascertain, as the key to the meaning of the whole. It is hardly necessary to mention, that *spirits* here can signify no other spirits than the souls of men. For we read not of any preaching of Christ to any other race of beings than mankind. The Apostle's assertion, therefore, is this; that Christ *went and preached to the souls of men in prison*. The invisible mansion of departed spirits, though certainly not a place of penal confinement to the good, is, nevertheless, in some respects, a prison. It is a place of seclusion from the external world; a place of unfinished happiness, consisting in rest, security, and hope, more than enjoyment. It is a place, which the souls of men never would have entered, had not sin introduced death; and from which there is no exit by natural means, for those who have entered. The deliverance of the saints from it is to be effected by our Lord's power. It is described in the old Latin language, as a place inclosed within an impassable fence; and in the poetical parts of scripture, it is represented as secured by gates of brass, which our Lord is to batter down; and barricaded with large massive iron bars, which he is to cut asunder. As a place of confinement, therefore, though not of punishment, it may well be called a prison. The original word, however, in the text of the Apostle, imparts not of necessity so much as this; but merely a place of safe-keeping; for so this passage might be rendered with great exactness. \* *He went and preached to the spirits in safe-keeping.*"

This is exceedingly ingenious, and certainly agreeable to the doctrine of the universal church, till the Popish schoolmen converted the primitive notions of an intermediate state into their own fond dream of purgatory. The Bishop, however, is perfectly aware that difficulties arise out of the particular character of the souls in custody, to whom St. Peter, according to him, represents the soul of our Saviour as preaching during its disembodied state. He supposes with great probability, that the subject of his preaching was, that he had actually offered the sacrifice of their redemption, and was about to appear before the Father as their intercessor, in the merit of his own blood.

"This was a preaching fit to be addressed to departed souls, and would give new animation and assurance to their hope of the consummation, in due season, of their bliss; and this, it may be presumed, was the end of his preaching. But the great difficulty in the description of the souls to whom this preaching, for this purpose, was addressed, is this; that they were

but souls of some of the antediluvian race. Not that it is to find antediluvian souls in safe keeping for final salvation. Difficulty, of which, perhaps, I may be unable to give any solution, is this: for what reason should the proclamation of the great work of redemption, be addressed to the souls of the penitents? were not the souls of the penitents of later times interested in the joyful tidings? To this I can only answer I have observed, in some parts of Scripture, an anxiety, if may be allowed, of the sacred writers to convey distinct into the antediluvian race is not uninterested in the redemption and tribulation. It is for this purpose, as I conceive, that, in the general resurrection, in the visions of the Apocalypse mentioned with a particular emphasis, that the sea gave up the dead which were in it; which I cannot be content to understand of the few in comparison of the total of mankind) lost at different times; a poor circumstance to find a place in the midst of the images which surround it: but of the myriads who perished in the deluge, and found their tomb in the waters of that raging ocean, we are to be conceived, that the souls of those who died in that dread night, from that circumstance, have peculiar apprehensions as the marked victims of divine vengeance, and might peculiar consolation which the preaching of our Lord, in the subterranean world, afforded to these prisoners of hope."

This may not only be conceived, but is in itself so evident, that we cannot help wondering that it never occurred to itself. To us, however, it did not occur; and the excellent St. Asaph has the honour, as far as we know, of giving the first natural, and therefore, satisfactory, interpretation, though important, text of Scripture. That his made good his great point, that the soul of Christ was in the short period that elapsed between his death and resurrection, in the visible receptacle of departed spirits, appears to us incontrovertible. The reader, however, will not, from the extracts that we have seen, feel half the force of his reasoning, which is in every respect of its author, and more we cannot say in its favour.

We shall take the liberty, at the same time, to observe that Lordship has not proved to our entire satisfaction, that the region of departed souls is in "the lower parts of the earth," that in some passages of Scripture, where a popular expression is employed, the souls of dead men are represented as descending into hell, or *hades*; but there are others which seem to give no count of their progress. "Who knoweth (says Solomon) the way of man, that goeth upward; and the spirit of the beast that cometh downward to the earth?" (Eccl. iii. 21). We think, however, that a determined follower of the late Bishop Law, and Dr. Norwich, might object to his calling their notion of the state of the soul, "gloomy and discouraging;" and even contend, that his own view of the intermediate state, "dark and gloomy maketh the heart sick," said the wisest of men;

speedy remedy, their Majesties, &c. have mutually agreed to consult upon the means of putting a stop thereto, without waiting for farther encroachments on the part of the French Government. They have agreed, in consequence, to employ the most speedy and efficacious means to *form a general league of the States of Europe*, and to engage them to accede to the present concert; and, in order to accomplish the end proposed, to collect together a force which, independently of the succours furnished by his Britannic Majesty, may amount to 500,000 effective men; and to employ the same with energy, in order either to induce or to compel the French Government to agree to the re-establishment of peace, and of the equilibrium of Europe. By the third article, 'His Britannic Majesty, in order to concur efficaciously, on his side, to the happy effects of the present concert, engages to contribute to the common efforts, by employing his forces, both by sea and land, as well as his vessels adapted for transporting troops, in such manner as shall be determined upon in the general plan of operation. His Majesty will, moreover, assist the different powers by subsidies, the amount of which shall correspond to the respective forces which shall be employed,' 'in the proportion of 125,000*l.* sterling for each 100,000 men of regular troops.'

"The sixth separate article of the Treaty of Concert displays, in the clearest manner, the genuine principles of the league. It is as follows: 'His Majesty the King of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, being disposed to form an energetic concert, with the sole view of ensuring to Europe a lasting and solid peace, founded upon the principles of justice, equity, and the law of nations, by which they are constantly guided, are aware of the necessity of a mutual understanding at this time, upon several principles, which they will evince in pursuance of a previous concert, as soon as the events of the war may render it necessary.'

"These principles are in no degree to controul the public opinion in France, or in any other countries where the combined armies may carry on their operations, with respect to the form of government which it may be proper to adopt; nor to appropriate to themselves, till a peace be concluded, any of the conquests made by one or the other of the belligerent parties; and to take possession of the towns and territories which may be wrested from the common enemy, in the name of the country or state to which, by acknowledged right, they belong; and in all other cases, in the name of all the members of the league; and, finally, to assemble, at the termination of the war, a general congress, to discuss and fix the provisions of the law of nations on a more determined basis than unfortunately has hitherto been practicable; and to ensure their observance by the establishment of a federative system, calculated upon the situation of the different states of Europe.'

"The first observation which the review of such a concert suggests, is, that the league was in its nature not only strictly defensive, but essentially pacific, in the genuine sense of that term. Its real object was not war, though a renewal of hostilities on the Continent was likely to result from it, but the restoration of peace, by the only means which afforded any reasonable hope of that desirable event; and the destination of the force which it was agreed to collect, was in no respect hostile to France, but merely to give effect to demands which were nothing less than essential to the

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dependence and security of Europe; or, as it was expressed, 'to induce or compel the French Government to agree to the re-establishment of peace, and of the equilibrium of Europe.' In further proof of the justness of this construction, it is stated in the eleventh separate article of the Treaty above cited, that 'the high contracting parties' acknowledge 'the necessity of supporting the propositions of peace which it is their intention to make to Buonaparte, by energetic demonstrations.' And in the act of accession of the Court of Vienna to the concert, it is stated, that 'His Imperial and Royal Majesty engages to execute, without delay, the military arrangements agreed upon at Vienna, as well for the armed demonstration which is to facilitate the negotiation, as for the operations against the enemy which may ensue.'

"With regard to the policy of forming such a league, considering the magnitude and the distribution of the force which was provided for its support, it is to be remembered, that the Emperor of Russia—whose generous ardour in the cause of Europe and of mankind, and whose dauntless intrepidity, in exposing his person in support of that cause, are above all praise—by the fifth separate article of the Treaty of Concert, engaged to march, as soon as possible, an army of not less than 60,000 men to the frontiers of Austria, and another of not less than 80,000 men to the Prussian frontiers; and that, by an additional article, the same Monarch is stated to have determined, in case circumstances should require it, to bring into action 180,000 men. It appears also, in a declaration, dated 6th of August, 1805, signed by His Majesty's Ambassador at St. Petersburg, and delivered to the Russian and Austrian Ministers, that His Imperial and Royal Majesty, the Emperor of Austria, had engaged 'to embody an armed force of not less than 320,000 men.' And it was stipulated, that on the 1st of October, 1805, the Austrian army, in the field, should amount to 315,000 men, besides militia.

"Thus did Russia and Austria stipulate for 500,000 men; and the King of Sweden, by a Treaty with His Britannic Majesty, signed at Backasög, 2d October, 1805, engaged to furnish 12,000 men, to act in concert with the allies."

Mr. Bowles then proceeds to ask, whether any man would not, in the summer of 1805, have deemed such a confederacy an event *most devoutly to be wished?* Without fear of contradiction, we answer, with every friend to the country, in the affirmative. And, notwithstanding the delusive sophistry of the *Inquirer* whose notable performance is noticed in a preceding part of this Number, we assert, that if the present Administration had been then in power, their first effort would have been to form such a league; and, had they succeeded in forming it, they would have held up their success to the country, and justly too, as an irrefragable proof of their capacity for filling the high situations which they enjoyed. We recommend the following passage to the serious attention of the aforesaid Jesuitical Inquirer, as it affords a complete refutation of one of his own absurd positions.

"One more circumstance attending the formation of the above league deserves to be noticed, as it evinces both the sound policy of the British Government, and its indefatigable endeavours to improve every opportunity of exercising the powers of Europe to unite against an enemy, who owed his successes more to their divisions, than to his own strength and resources."

exposed. By forming the concert with Russia alone, and by engaging that power to employ its influence with Austria, in order to induce the latter to accede to the plan, the Cabinet of London took the best, perhaps the only possible means, not only of obtaining the wished for alliance, but also of preventing the concert from being discovered and frustrated by France, before it could be brought to maturity. To this circumstance it was owing, that the League was completed with such secrecy, as to justify the observation before made, that 'it burst forth at once, in full maturity, upon an astonished world.'

Our readers must be aware of the perfect coincidence between the sentiments of Mr. Bowles, and those which we have ourselves invariably expressed on this interesting topic. It will farther appear in the reflections on the conduct of that illustrious Statesman whose death, as we confidently predicted, is more and more regretted every day.

"A sense, both of justice and of gratitude, demands the acknowledgement, that the Confederacy which bade fair to rescue Europe from the state of debasement and vassalage in which she was plunged; and to restore her to independence and security, was the work of that great Statesman; whose loss this country has deplored as one of the heaviest calamities which could possibly befall it; and was a glorious termination of his illustrious life:—a work which, notwithstanding its failure, will excite the wonder of future ages—and which would be sufficient to transmit, with unrivalled lustre, the name of Pitt to the latest posterity. This is no exaggeration. In the eye of unbiassed reason, the framer of the late powerful and well-concerted league, deserves, on that account, no less applause than all mankind would have been eager to bestow on him, if it had met with the most complete success; and he had been universally hailed, as in that case he must have been—the deliverer of Europe, from the most ferocious, oppressive, and wide-spreading tyranny, that has ever been established on the face of the earth.

"This tribute is due to departed excellence; and it will be felt to be so by many who have been backward in doing justice to living worth. A higher tribute, however, to that excellence is demanded by the dearest interests of this country. As by contemplating great characters, the mind is warmed with admiration, until it kindles into congeniality, nothing can be better calculated to raise the mind of this country to a level with its present most arduous situation, than the contemplation of the character of Mr. Pitt. But who shall attempt to delineate such a character? Who can adequately describe those matchless talents, which excited the astonishment even of those who were best acquainted with the models of Grecian and Roman eloquence; talents, too, so various, as never to have been before united in the same individual; each of which was sufficient to render its possessor an object of the highest admiration, and which, collectively, formed a constellation of genius and ability, such as had never before illumed the political world? Mr. Pitt, however, possessed far higher claims to admiration and estimation, than it is in the power of talents to bestow. He was cast upon times which called for an uncommon display of those qualities in which true greatness consists, and he displayed those qualities in a manner, certainly never surpassed, perhaps never equalled. By his comprehension, energy, and firmness of mind; by his decision of character; by his intrepidity of soul, he became the bulwark, and,

and, under Providence, the preserver of his country, at a crisis of unprecedented difficulty, danger, and dismay.—But his highest merits are yet untouched. If it be true that ‘an honest man’s the noblest work of God,’ how noble a work was that man, who not only maintained the most perfect integrity, the most unsullied purity, in situations where those virtues are exposed to the severest trials, but who superadded thereto, such a disinterestedness of mind, such an indifference to every personal feeling and consideration, such an entire and absolute devotedness to his country, that in him the attachment to self, which seems to be inseparably interwoven with our nature, was lost and absorbed in unceasing solicitude for the public welfare.

“After all, to do justice to this truly great man, he must be viewed in that trying situation in which all temporal interests fade away, and an eternal scene opens to the view. In that awful state he shone with increased lustre. Building his hopes of approaching and endless felicity on the only *safe* foundation, he still continued to feel that solicitude for his country, to which his life was a sacrifice; on his death-bed, he displayed the highest excellence that can adorn the human character; and, with his expiring breath, he proved himself a real patriot, and a true Christian.”

Mr. Bowles next proceeds to consider the dismal consequences of the failure of that Confederacy, and the means necessary to be adopted for averting the dangers which threaten us. *Patience, perseverance, and fortitude*, he recommends as, at least, as essential, as the more active qualities of vigour and courage, if not more so. And, indeed, there is too much reason to fear, that our patience will be put to a severe trial; for the end of the present contest, who can perceive? Every effort will be made by the enemy to *tire us out*; and if our patience and fortitude be exhausted, we must inevitably become *his slaves*. The consideration of the temper of mind necessary for the encouragement of these passive virtues, naturally leads the author to the moral part of his subject, which he treats with the hand of a master; but through which, our limits forbid us to accompany him. He comments, with just censure, but without asperity; with the temper of a Christian, and not with the spirit of a fanatic; on the prevailing vices of the age; its dissipation, voluptuousness, and luxury. These he traces to their various sources, and indicates, as he proceeds, the appropriate remedies. He dwells, with peculiar energy, on the importance of religion to the well-being of society; and on the necessity of giving to religion every support which the law can afford it.

“Such being the influence of religion upon the morals of a country, it behoves every one who is solicitous for that reformation which we so much need, to remember, that a religious establishment is necessary to keep alive that sense of religion, which is the active, and the only genuine principle of virtue. Because those who do not belong to such an establishment are often exemplary moral characters, many persons are apt to imagine, that a National Church is not conducive to morality. But it is easily demonstrable, both by reasoning and experience, that such a Church is not only essential to the public tranquillity, and to the safety of the state, but necessary, also, by providing for the regular and public worship of the Almighty, to preserve a country from indifference and apathy in regard to religion. Every serious and moral separatist from the church will, therefore, while he professes that religion which his conscience

science best approves; feel it to be his duty to avoid and discourage whatever tends, by the remotest possibility, to injure the Established Church; for whatever has such a tendency, not only exposes the state to be torn by religious dissensions, but also endangers the vital interests of morality itself. And surely this caution is particularly due in a country professing such a Church as that which is here established; a Church which not only breathes the genuine spirit of toleration, but also inculcates the purest system of Christian morality. The members of such a Church should remember, that a still stronger obligation, if possible, is imposed upon them, than on any other description of persons, to lead strictly virtuous lives; for they cannot be guilty of any immoral practices, without both disgracing and endangering the communion to which they belong; and from which those who are out of its pale are too often disposed to withdraw that respect which is undoubtedly its due; on account of the unworthiness of any of its members."

The excellence of this advice, no Christian will call in question. Mr. Bowles next adverts to the particular instances of vicious and irreligious practices which mark the present age. His observations on the frequent breaches of the Sabbath, and on the inadequacy of the existing laws to restrain or to punish them, are particularly striking and just. The joke of a Parliamentary buffoon is, to the shame of the Senate be it spoken, sufficient to deter the Parliament from supplying proper remedies for these notorious defects. The profligate age of our Second Charles paid such a tribute to religion, at least, as to provide means for punishing those who disobeyed the precept of the Lord to keep the Sabbath day holy; but the present age, still more profligate, in spite of the example offered from the Throne, regard such disobedience with indifference, and suffer the wisdom of Legislation to be baffled by a jest; thus holding out every encouragement to that vice which it is its bounden duty to suppress. Puritanism we abhor as much as any men can do, and the sour asperity of fanaticism shall ever meet with correction from us. But it is not fanatical to say, with Mr. (now Lord) Erskine, that "the religious and moral sense of Great Britain is the sheet-anchor which alone can hold the vessel of the state, amidst the storms which agitate the world." And, if this be a truth, and who will dare to deny it? is it not the bounden duty of the Legislature, to adopt proper means for the preservation of that religious and moral sense? And how can it be preserved, if respect for the Sabbath be not enforced by law? The statute of Charles inflicts only a penalty of 5*s*. for a breach of the Sabbath; but, if the comparative value and effect of money be considered, the penalty ought now to be, at least, 3*l*.; and for the second, and each subsequent, offence, it ought to be increased. As it is, many tradesmen, if detected, pay the penalty, laugh at the law, and persist in the violation of it. Either the law was wrong in the first instance, and ought to be repealed; or it was right, and ought to be enforced. In either case, the Legislature are to blame. But independently of the inefficacy of the law itself, the laxity with which it is enforced is, of itself, sufficient to render it nugatory. Breaches of the Sabbath increase in frequency and grossness; the magistracy, for the most part, remain inert and passive; and, sometimes, render the law subservient to that discretion which, by their oath, they are fortunately forbidden to exercise. Mr. Bowles recommends the formation of societies, in every parish, for aiding the magis-

tracy in carrying the laws into effect. Societies of this kind, for the suppression of immorality and vice, were formed in an early part of the last century, during the reign of KING WILLIAM, and, under the royal patronage, which were productive of the most beneficial effects; and when we consider that the Magistrates, however vigilant and active they may be, have not the means within themselves of detecting the numerous offenders of this description with which the country, and in particular the metropolis, swarm; surely it would be wise and proper to follow such an example, to which the Whig-admirers of that monarch would, of course, give the warmest support. We have, indeed, heard it contended by some, who mistake assurance for knowledge, and pertness for wit, that the members of such societies are guilty of the offence of *maintenance*.—Swindlers and thieves will, of course, feel very much indebted to such sages for this notable discovery; and will, no doubt, order forthwith indictments to be preferred against the Association of Tradesmen in London for the Prosecution and Punishment of Swindlers and Cheats; and against the remaining parochial associations in different parts of the kingdom, for the prosecution and punishment of thieves. Certainly if the one be guilty of *maintenance*, the others are. It happens, however, unfortunately, that the late Chief Justice of the King's Bench was a member of a Society for the Suppression of Vice, and could not discover its illegality; and the present Chief Justice has, *ex cathedra*, declared the legality of such societies.

We sincerely wish that the able efforts of this zealous advocate for religion and morality, may be attended with the desired effect. But, we confess, that to us there appears such a marked indifference, such a total apathy, in respect of all religious and moral concerns, in a vast majority even of good and moral men, that we almost despair of their success.—Still it is the duty of every one to stem the torrent, and the consciousness of having discharged that duty will be a sufficient reward.

*A State of the Allegations and Evidence produced, and Opinions of Merchants and other Persons given, to the Committee of Council; extracted from their Report of the 31st of May, 1784, on His Majesty's Order of Reference of the 8th of March last, made upon the Representation of the West India Planters and Merchants, purporting to shew the Distressed State of His Majesty's Sugar Colonies, by the Operation of His Majesty's Order in Council of the 2d of July, 1783; and the Necessity of allowing a free Intercourse between the Sugar Colonies and the United States of America, in American Bottoms.* 8vo. Pr. 186. Printed in the Year 1784, and Re-printed by Order of the Society of Ship-Owners of Great Britain. 1806.

IF ever there were a Bill before Parliament that required the maturest deliberation, and the fullest discussion, it is that which is now under consideration, for allowing direct intercourse between our Colonies and the United States of America. It involves interests of immense importance to this country; it affects most sensibly that grand source of our maritime greatness, the navigation laws; and to that most valuable body of men, the Ship-Owners, who are, on all accounts, entitled to every degree of encouragement which the legislature can give them, it is of the utmost

utmost consequence. What can possibly have given rise to that unwise and most mistaken system of policy, which has led us to court America by boons and concessions, detrimental to our own interests, we are totally at a loss to conceive. After having rebelled against us, she has treated us with the basest ingratitude, and with the most scandalous dishonesty; and yet our Ministers still continue to soothe and to flatter her, and that even while she displays the most hostile temper, and the most aggressive spirit towards us. It is proper, we know, for individual Christians to return good for evil; but, in the policy of commercial states, we believe, no such maxim is admitted. We cannot set this matter in a stronger point of view than was done by the Committee of the Privy Council, whose Report, in the beginning of the year 1791, is given in the pamphlet before us. The last pages of this Report we shall extract, as highly deserving the most serious attention of Parliament, and indeed of every man who considers our navigation laws, and our maritime greatness, as worthy of preservation.

"After full consideration of all that has been offered on the subject of navigation, the Committee think that there is but one proposition which it will be advisable for the Ministers of Great Britain to make on this head to the Government of the United States, in any negotiation for a commercial treaty between the two countries, viz. That British ships, trading to the ports of the United States, shall be there treated, with respect to the duties of tonnage and import, in like manner as ships of the United States shall be treated in the ports of Great Britain.

"If this principle of equality is admitted by the Government of the United States, as the basis of negotiation, it will be proper then to consider, whether ships of the United States, trading to the ports of Great Britain, should not be made subject to the aliens duty, as well as other foreign ships; and in return that Congress should impose on British ships, trading to their ports, some distinction, equivalent to the amount of the aliens duty; or whether every distinction of this nature should not be abolished on both sides. The Committee have offered already some reasons, which induce them to think that the first of these alternatives should be adopted.

"If Congress should propose to apply the rule of abolishing all distinctions to Trinity dues, light-house duties and pilotage, such a proposition cannot be complied with. These several sorts of charges are of ancient establishment, and are the property of private persons, or of corporate bodies; and the funds arising from them are, in many instances, applicable to public works, or charitable purposes. An attempt to equalize them would affect the interests of many of the ports of this kingdom, and alter their relative situations; in consideration of the distinction which time and accident have made in all these respects, docks, magazines, and other buildings, have been erected in several ports of the kingdom at the charge of individuals: any change of this nature would have the effect of increasing the great advantages which the capital of Great Britain already enjoys in carrying on its commerce, over many of the other ports of the kingdom; and lastly, if this favour was granted to the ships of the United States, other nations would be induced to claim the like equality, which it is impossible to grant, consistently with the interests of this country."

" If Congress should propose (as they certainly will) that this principle of equality should be extended to *the ports of our Colonies and Islands*, and that the ships of the United States should be *there* treated as British ships, it should be answered, that this demand *cannot be admitted*, even as a subject of negotiation. By the public law of Europe, every nation has a right to regulate the commerce which it carries on with its own Colonies, in the manner that shall appear to be the most conducive to the interest of the mother country; in regulations of this sort, *no foreign government has any right to interfere*; this branch of freight is of the same nature with the freight from one American State to another; Congress has made regulations to confine the freight, employed between different states, to the ships of the United States; and Great Britain does not object to this restriction. The United States at present enjoy all the rights and privileges of an independent nation; and, as such, *they now have no pretence to claim the privileges* which they once enjoyed as British Colonies.

" If, in the course of this negotiation, it should be proposed to treat on maritime regulations, the Committee are of opinion, that the Government of Great Britain may consent to insert, in a commercial treaty with the United States, all the *articles of maritime law* which have of late been inserted in our commercial treaties with other foreign powers; except that any article allowing the ships of the United States to protect *the property of the enemies of Great Britain in time of war*, should on no account be admitted; it would be more dangerous to concede this privilege to the ships of the United States, than to those of any other foreign country; from their situation the ships of these States would be able to cover the whole trade of France and Spain, with *their Islands and Colonies* in America and the West Indies, whenever Great Britain shall be engaged in a war with either of those Powers; and the *Navy of Great Britain* would, in such case, be deprived of the means of distressing the enemy, by destroying his commerce, and thereby diminishing his resources.

" The Lords of the Committee agree in opinion with the merchants of London, Bristol and Glasgow, that before any measure of an adverse nature is adopted, it is proper that attempts should be made by negotiation to induce the Congress of the United States to consent to some fair and equitable plan of accommodation, and to a liberal system of commerce and navigation, founded on reciprocal advantages. It has been shewn, in a former part of this Report, that, from the time that peace was concluded, and that the United States were acknowledged by treaty to be independent, the Government of this Country have never taken any hostile step to mark their resentment on account of the many oppressive, and even unjust laws, to which the merchants of Great Britain were made subject by the Legislatures of the several States, previous to the formation of the present federal Government. After an angry contest of seven years continuance, it was not to be supposed that all resentment would at once be extinguished in the minds of the people of the United States: in such a state of things, forbearance, on the part of Great Britain, in every thing not essential, was a prudent as well as dignified line of conduct; there was reason to hope that the spirit which had produced many of the before-mentioned acts of commercial hostility, would in time subside; and that ancient habits, and the recollection of former connections, might bring back the people of these States to a more favourable disposition

disposition to Great Britain; circumstances might also occur which would tend to detach them from their new connections, and make the people of the two countries, though no longer fellow-subjects, friends at least, as they were before the war; the Government of Great Britain has not been wholly mistaken in its expectations; the new system adopted by the Congress, is certainly much more favourable to the navigation and commerce of this country, than that which subsisted under the laws of particular states; and there can be no doubt, from the proceedings of Congress already stated, and from all that passed in their debates during the two last sessions, particularly in the American Senate, that a party is already formed in favour of a connection with Great Britain, which, by moderation on our part, may perhaps be strengthened and increased, so as to bring about, in a friendly way, all the objects we have in view. It would indeed be extraordinary if, after having submitted for the last seven years to a situation more disadvantageous than the present, the Government of Great Britain should at once proceed to acts of retaliation, or commercial hostility, just at the time that the powers, who now govern the United States, appear to be more favourably disposed to this country. On the other hand, it would be imprudent to place, as yet, too much confidence in the supposed intentions of the new Government, till we have learned from experience whether Congress is likely to persist in the principles it has hitherto adopted, and will have influence or power sufficient to carry the laws, founded on these principles, into execution, through all the different states.

“For these reasons the Committee are inclined to think, that it may be advisable for your Majesty to consent to open a negotiation with the United States, for the purpose of making a commercial treaty, especially as Congress appears inclined to this measure; but it will be right, in an early stage of this negotiation, explicitly to declare, that Great Britain can never submit, even to treat on what appears to be the favourite object of the people of these States, that is, the admission of the ships of the United States into the Ports of your Majesty's Colonies and Islands: it may be proper also to make them understand, that Great Britain has measures in view sufficient for the protection and support of its own commerce and navigation, in case Congress should proceed to make further distinctions to the detriment of these important objects, and should refuse to consent to a fair and equitable plan of accommodation. The proper mode of retaliation, which, in such an emergency may be pursued, has already been stated.

“There can be no doubt, that the commercial intercourse which at present subsists between Great Britain and the United States is highly beneficial to both countries; but it is equally certain, that the United States have much more to apprehend from any interruption of this intercourse, than Great Britain has to apprehend from any restriction which the Government of the United States may put upon it. It has been shewn, that the commerce of these States with the other nations of Europe, has hitherto been of no great extent; and there are circumstances which make the further augmentation of it very difficult. It has been shewn also, that the merchants of Great Britain alone are inclined to run the risk, and to give the credit which are essential to the support of a commercial connection with all newly established countries. The articles which



which the people of the United States now send to the European markets are but few, and can be obtained in equal perfection from other countries: and it is more likely that the demand for them from thence should in future diminish, than increase. When the crops of grain in Europe happen at any time to fail, the people of the United States will have an opportunity of exporting (as in the course of last year) great quantities of corn to the markets of Europe; but there is no trade so precarious as that of corn; and no system of foreign commerce, permanently profitable, can be founded upon it; and new settlements are forming in the neighbourhood of the United States, which will soon rival them in this and in every other staple commodity which they produce. The fisheries of the United States, once so prosperous, are now greatly declined, because there is no longer any sufficient market for the sale of the produce of them; the former success of these fisheries is principally to be imputed to the share which the produce of them had before the war in the markets of the British dominions. Since the peace, the merchants of the United States have endeavoured, by means of the cheapness of the rum distilled from molasses, to carry on a trade to the Coast of Africa, but with little success; at the same time they launched also into a trade with the countries to the east of the Cape of Good Hope, particularly China, which was at first profitable; but this trade soon found its limit, and has of late very much declined; the people of the United States have not wealth sufficient to support any large consumption of Asiatic luxuries, so that those who have engaged in this trade, now found their hopes on the profits to be derived from smuggling these articles into other countries; it must be acknowledged, that the commercial intercourse between the United States and the French Islands in the West Indies, has of late been greatly increased; and it is also probable, that the merchants of these states have found opportunities to open illicit and profitable connections with the subjects of the Spanish dominions in America; but as these sorts of commercial connection, though perhaps encouraged by the people of the French and Spanish Colonies, are highly detrimental to the interests of their respective mother-countries, and contrary to the laws by which the commerce of those Colonies has hitherto been regulated, the continuance of the advantages which the people of the United States may derive from these sources of wealth, must be precarious, and will depend on circumstances. Such is the present state of the commerce of the United States; the Lords of the Committee have thought it right thus to collect these considerations, which have been stated more at large in the former parts of this Report, and to bring them once more under the view of your Majesty, in order to shew that your Majesty may safely resist any unreasonable pretensions, but not to prevent a commercial arrangement with the United States, founded on terms which are consistent with the essential interests of the commerce and navigation of the British dominions."

We trust no commercial arrangement with these States will ever be founded on any other terms. After the preceding Report was printed, an Abstract was received of Exports from America, for the year ending on the 30th September 1790, which is subjoined.

"It appears, by this Abstract, that the exports from the United States to the dominions of Great Britain, are nearly one half of the whole  
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of their exports. To the dominions of France, the exports to the States, during this period, were less than one half of the dominions of Great Britain; and it is probable that the exports to the French dominions, above the common average during this period, than the increase of the exports to Great Britain to any other country, as the dearth of corn in the years 1793 affected France much more than any other European nation felt in Great Britain than in any country with which the have a commercial intercourse. About this period also the French Islands, by regulations of their own, first opened almost without restriction, to the importation of lumber, live stock, and provisions, from the United States, contrary to the rests and intentions of the mother-country. It appears that the lumber, fish, grain, live stock, and provisions, exported to the United States during this period, amounted to 10,968,000 2,467,811l. os. 6d. sterling, being more than one half of their exports.

"It is singular how small the value is of the produce of the fishery exported from the United States: it amounts to 100,000 dollars, or 56,832l. 19s. 6d. sterling.

"This Abstract does not distinguish the exports to the Continent of Europe, from the exports to their respective Colonies; it is not possible to determine what proportion the first bears to the second.

What a farce is it, then, for the Americans to threaten a prohibition of our manufactures. Without the revenue arising from the ports from this Country, and from their exports to it, they are not able to pay even the few miserable ships of war which compose the total of their mighty republican navy. We were never more in danger to our lives than when we heard a Noble Lord, who supported the Corn Law Bill, dwell, at such a period as the present, on the advantages which this Country derived from her trade with America; and on the infinitely superior advantages which she derives from that trade. Surely there was neither wisdom nor justice in such observations. The American Congress is much wiser than we are to abuse us, but never talk of the benefits which they derive from our trade and our capital.

*John Bull's Soliloquies on the late Impeachment.* 8vo. Pp. 5  
London; Hill, Edinburgh.

POOR John Bull, alas! has enough to soliloquize upon (and I have an earnest desire to amplify, to enlarge, and to exemplify will pardon us), his soliloquies upon men and things, in the present situation! The contrast between promises and performances; between Brobdingnag, and the latter in Lilliput: between charges and desert;—but we beg pardon; we did not mean to tax John's brains, and to lead him into a train of thinking at that would involve him in inextricable confusion, and tire out his tongue. We must, however, transcribe his motto upon his *Every Man in his Humour*; first, because we, in our

*ex cathedra critica*, pronounce it to be *appropriate*; and secondly, because it suits *our humour*. "Let me not live, an' I cou'dn't find in my heart to swing the whole gang of 'em one after another, and begin with him first. I am grieved it should be said he is my kinsman, and takes these courses. Well, as he *brews* so he shall drink, 'fore George!" We have heard it said, that the summit, the acme, the *ne plus ultra*, of *malice*, call it what you will, gentle reader! was exhibited by a wicked bard, in certain malevolent couplets, addressed to the late Sir John Hill, of *sage* memory.

"The worst that I wish thee for all thy d—n'd crimes,  
Is to take thine own physic, and to read thine own rhymes."

But, really, for truth demands the confession from us, John Bull, in the present instance, is infinitely more malicious, for his malediction amounts to neither more nor less than this—

"The worst that I wish thee for all thy law breaches,  
Is to drink thine own beer, and to read thine own speeches."

Now, in sober seriousness, we declare, that we would much rather be doomed to take "essence of water-dock, honey, and sage," than to be compelled to drink such maudlin stuff, as beer in which only the essence of three bushels of malt are to be found in a whole barrel! To be sure, if *shall* be an apt substitute for *strength*\*, in beer as in battle; in other words, if wormwood, molasses, and *cocculus Indicus*, be of equal efficacy with pure malt and hops, then the whole *wiswits* of John Bull's malice is destroyed. And as he is an easy, credulous, good-natured soul, we are willing, for once, though it hurts our conscience a little to let it so pass, take it for granted.

It is but fair to let John Bull speak for himself. Attend, therefore, courteous reader, to his *fifth* soliloquy.

"To be sure, nothing can be better contrived than the managers voting an address of thanks to themselves, and before the verdict too!! It was rather an omission in them not to bribe St. Martin's to ring a round of double bob-majors at the end of each day's trial. They have received the reward of thanks—for what? for bringing to light what never was hid? But no matter—it is not the first time a reward has been paid for supposed discoveries. Self-commendation is an easy purchase. It is bidding at our own auction. And yet, after all, there is reason in the thing. Every man must be the best judge of his own merits; and is, therefore, best qualified to pronounce his own panegyric. Besides, it were hard if those whom no one else will praise, should not be permitted to praise themselves. Is the line in Horace, or where is it?

*'Populus mesibilat, at mihi plaudo'*—

They gathered the fruit of their labours before it was ripe; but it is not wonderful that the party should be greedy of praise, considering how long the public has kept them upon short allowance."

Not merely greedy of the *whip-syllabus* of praise, but absolutely vo-

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\* Vide Mr. Rose's speech, *passim*; and the answers of Messrs. Whitbread and Combe, *non serialim*.

acious of the more substantial food, *profit*. They actual as outrageous an appetite as that with which a good Cath and fowl on Easter Sunday, after a long meagre bent of herbs. Falstaff's ragged regiment are nothing to them. don for this involuntary digression, and proceed with J loquy.

"Alas! the verdict in expectancy—never fell into SPEAKER was rather unwary in dealing forth his eulogi unsparing hand—he overpaid the purchase without looking. However, to applaud by anticipation is better far than anticipation. The error was reversed, but there is alw pentance. Did the party ever expect a verdict of victor seriously enter into the calculations of their arithmetic, found guilty?"

"The philosopher of Laputa endeavoured to extract cucumbers, and he failed. How the philosopher would ha attempt had succeeded?"

Aye, marry would he, as much as if he had extra the friend of *Brisot*, or *virtue* from the successful cand ton!!!

"This will form an era in the history of impeachment tion between the magnitude of the charge, and the meas brings to one's mind the tree mentioned by Pliny, whose brood as a shield, but the fruit not as big as a nutmeg.

"The turn of the epigram made in allusion to the *bush* may be applied to the *management* of Whitbread:

"The facts of the case, as impartially put,

This conviction can't fail to inspire—

That the proof of the charges was WHITBREAD

And the calumny's WHITBREAD'S ENTIRE."

Honest John thus soliloquizes, much to the purpose, i soliloquies. The *fourteenth* of these we shall extract.

"SHERIDAN, Treasurer of the Navy!—Well, the worked a miracle if they have made him a good TREASU will work a miracle still greater, if they make him a go His late *divertisement* was a novel scene at Somerset-house. before resounded with the revelry of such a festive crowd. old with a good grace! He eats well, and drinks well, w rish-corpulency; but he is still alert withal; and car FALSTAFF, 'he that will caper with me for a thousand lend me the money, and have at him.'

"I think the broad-bottomed Administration never tri tastic toe more gracefully than at that night's carousal

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\* There might be *policy* in all this;—an expected disa quent *election*; an—*cetera desunt*.—EDITOR.

† *En passant*, be it said, that this said candidate is ver to his worthy electors for confirming, in their election of hi his assertion, that "they are the most corrupt rascals in it

friends won the palm; they footed it to the tune of 'Over the water to Charley,' admirably well. Indeed, they have been so accustomed to dance, as the old proverb says, 'to any man's pipe,' that it is not surprising they should excel; and to be sure they do 'turn half round,' and 'change sides,' with great dexterity. LAUDERDALE was in no humour for capering; he attempted a *Scotch fling*, but failed sadly, and sat down vexed and disappointed. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER performed wonders; he indeed almost regretted his own proficiency; and expressed his fears, that he should rob himself of all his reputation as a Minister of State.—A punning Peer whispered, that the value of the thing lost would be so trifling, that it could not be more than *petty* larceny at the worst."

Now as all our readers may not be *learned in the law*, for the information of such as are not so, we deem it expedient, in order that they may appreciate the malice of this said Peer, and the extent of his *libel*, to apprise them, that *petty* larceny is the offence of stealing below the value of *ten-pence*;—and we farther deliver our grave and serious opinion, that the said Peer has been guilty of a heinous offence, and ought forthwith to be impeached for *petty* treason. And, so saying, honest John, we bid thee and thy Soliloquies good night.

*The True Origin of the Present War betwixt France and England, with Observations on the Expediency and Advantages of an immediate Peace. Second Edition.* 8vo. Pp. 52. Halle, printed; and sold at Leipzig, Bremen, and Hamburg.

IT would appear by this pamphlet, that not only French and German publications are used on the Continent to mislead the people, and to render this country odious in the eyes of foreigners; but that English productions are likewise employed for the same purpose. The author of this tract *professes* to be an Englishman; but there is certainly nothing in it *English*, except the language. Here is the same condemnation of England and her politics, the same justification of France and her politics; the same attempt to excite dependence and despair in Britons, and to encourage and inspirit Frenchmen, as so strongly pervade the "*Inquiry into the State of the Nation*," written by the *Editor of the Edinburgh Review*\*,

*corrected*

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\* That the Edinburgh Review has been constantly and diligently employed in reviling our religious and political establishments, and, not unfrequently, in ridiculing religion itself, is well known to most of our readers. Yet has one of the principal writers in it been rewarded with the office of a Commissioner for Auditing Accounts, under Lord Henry Petty's new system, a place worth 800*l.* or 1000*l.* per annum! And the author of the *Inquiry* would, we are assured, have received a still greater reward, but for the interference of one noble member of the Cabinet. So long as *such services* are deemed worthy of praise and compensation, it will be our pride to deserve *execration and punishment*. We trust, however, that our countrymen are not so degenerate as patiently to contem-

plate

corrected by Lord Holland, and revised by Mr. Fox, which former part of the present Number.

*Pax optima rerum* is the appropriate motto which this w with a view to persuade Britons that nothing but ruin, continuance of the war, and that nothing but immediate terms, can possibly avert ruin! The arguments adduced, notable plan, are such as we have confuted a thousand time therefore, it would be superfluous to offer any farther should think that the people of England, instead of adopting this wolf in sheep's clothing, will, from the experience had of the blessed effects of the Peace of Amiens, the mai bashful Addington, be rather disposed to reverse it, and *simia rerum*.

The author has the impudence to dedicate a pamphlet land is studiously reviled and degraded, in every point Heir Apparent of the British Throne, whose first duty (ne he owes to his God, and which binds him to keep all hi under the penalty of eternal misery) is to uphold the hone of *this* country. His Royal Highness will not feel much appellation here bestowed on him, of THE PRINCE OF recollects, that it is a title actually enjoyed by one of the minions which France has in her pay.

*Thoughts on the relative State of Great Britain and of France  
Mr. Pitt's Life and Administration in 1806. 8vo. Pr.*

THIS pamphlet is written with great temper, mod lant. It contains many just and forcible observations on Continent; and though the author greatly over-rates strength and military skill of the Corsican Usurper, he j the effects of his gigantic power. In the following pa will perceive a perfect coincidence of opinion with our remarks which we have made on the subject.

"On surveying the transactions of the late campaign i peculiarly those which marked its close in Moravia; t and consternation which they excite, are infinitely heigl flections, that the humiliations and reverses which the Au and the catastrophe that followed, are attributable only Whether we resolve it into the pusillanimity and misunde

plate this woeful misapplication of public money, this str public rewards. An inquiry into the conduct of some pa Ministry, in respect to places and pensions, will do more of the public to their real merits, than a thousand such I State of the Nation, as that which has been published un ate sanction. Such honourable minds as those of Ea Grenville, and Mr. Windham, would, we are sure, di nance such proceedings. But they will do well to look the conduct of their associates.

Generals, or into the incapacity of the Ministers of the Cabinet of Vienna; or rather conceive it to have arisen from a combination of two causes, we find in it equal subject of regret. Never did Buonaparte, at any period of his life, neither at Acre, at Lodi, nor at Marengo, commit so much to fortune, as when he crossed the Danube into Mbravia, in the end of November. Never did he offer to his enemies a fairer occasion to have arrested (to arrest) his victories; and to have obliterated (to obliterate) their past defeats or misfortunes. Even after the victory of Austerlitz, the Emperor Francis might have found inexhaustible resources for continuing the contest, and for eventually terminating it with honour. It is a painful, but it is a necessary task, to follow the progress of those events which produced the calamitous Peace of Presburg. Europe will long retain the traces, and deplore the fatality which led to that ignominious treaty.

"It is evident, and indeed it is not contested; even by the French themselves, that subsequent to the defeat of Austerlitz, a very large army of Russians still remained entire. The road through Teichen to Cracow lay open for the Emperor Francis's retreat. In the Imperial (Austrian) Poland, in Transylvania, in Croatia, and in Hungary, new levies, and incalculable means for renewing the war, would have been found. The auxiliary armies, on their march from Russia, would have there met the Austrian Monarch, and have formed a guard for his protection. Even in the rigours of the season, in the winter itself, he would have found the best and most powerful Ally. Buonaparte could neither have advanced with safety, nor have fallen back without disgrace and confusion.

"Before him lay Olmutz, one of the strongest fortified places in Europe, inaccessible, in a great measure, from the marshes that surround it; garrisoned and provisioned for a siege. How formidable a barrier it presents against an invader, may be estimated by the ineffectual attempt which the Great Frederic made in person, to render himself master of it in 1758. Behind Buonaparte, about fifty miles in his rear, ran the Danube; while the Archduke Charles, at the head of an army which had repulsed Massena, was on his march towards Vienna, through the western provinces of Hungary. In Bohemia, the Archduke Ferdinand, after defeating the Bavarians opposed to him, might soon extend assistance to his brothers. Nor could it be doubted that the Prussian forces, who were advancing through Franconia, must have taken eventually a decisive part in the contest, by joining the Allies. Famine, cold, darkness, and all the diseases, as well as calamities, incident to a winter's campaign in an enemy's country, were about to assail the French, and to teach their leader, a second time, the mutability of fortune which he experienced before Acre.

"Such were the circumstances, and such the aspect of affairs, at the time when the Emperor of Germany thought proper to accept an armistice, and to conclude a peace. My profound respect for the probity, the virtues, and the upright intentions of that unfortunate Prince, would impel me to draw a veil over his weakness; if the misfortunes to which it has already given birth, and the more incalculable evils which must result from it to Europe, did not forbid me to sacrifice to a false delicacy, the truth of history. Francis the Second has consummated what Louis the Sixteenth

Sixteenth began! As the latter of these sovereigns surrend revolution and anarchy, so has the former delivered ove pillage, spoliation, and subversion."

If this true statement of the cause of the failure of t formed by Mr. Pitt, do not completely exculpate that M false and calumnious charges preferred against him by t the scribblers of the day; we confess our inability to ascert of the term *exculpation*. We have already said, that th rates the abilities of Buonaparte, and we repeat the asser appears to us to have taken *success* as the criterion of merit to the talents of an individual, events which have proceeded nation of circumstances, many of them fortuitous, but c their united force from the treachery or imbecility of t Usurper has had to encounter. Certainly the facts above sufficient to destroy his conclusion; since if Buonaparte. the qualities which he ascribes to him, he never would ha self in a situation in which his ruin was only averted by th or folly of his enemies. We most solemnly protest agai tion of *Great*, which he assigns to the Corsican Usurper reason already stated; and secondly, because no man, so so drenched with the blood of the innocent, so overwhelm as Buonaparte is, can possibly, without a monstrous per guage and of sentiment, be so described. Indeed, in ou cess in the accomplishment of a plan, however grand, ho cannot be considered, with a view to ascertain the merit c whom it has been accomplished, distinct from the *means* success has been obtained; and we shall ever contend, th essential constituent of *greatness*. Besides, whoever kn must know, that the qualities of his mind are as opposite which constitutes greatness, as those of his heart are ren ness.—Of his conduct the following is a succinct, but delineation:—

"Combining the two extremes of despotism and of Emperor in France, but in act a Jacobin; ever affecting while he lets loose the ravages of war; courting the peo moment that he insults the Sovereign, or outrages th brandishing in one hand the sword, but dexterously c other the wires of anarchy or revolution; *converting the p rious use, though exclaiming against the abuse of that weapo to expose his own violations of faith or treaty*; greedy of gl less of reputation; he resembles nothing which Europe h times, and can neither be compared to Attila, to Clovis ~~ragre~~. We might be led to fancy that Milton, in descri Terrors, by prophetic anticipation portrayed this new l like a phantom from the ashes of the French Revolution, 'sinable, and terrific.

" ————— The other shape,  
If shape it might be called, that shape had nor  
Distinguishable in member, joint, or limb:  
Or substance might be called, that shadow see.  
For each seemed either; black it stood as nig



Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,  
And shook a dreadful dart. What seemed his head,  
The likeness of a kingly crown had on."

In our apprehension, Shakespear, in this case, had a more prophetic spirit of anticipation than Milton, for certainly if Napoleone Buonaparte had sat for the following portrait, drawn by the hand of our bard, the likeness could not have been more correct or striking.

"A murderer, and a villain:

A slave, that is not twentieth part the tythe  
Of *their* precedent Lord:—a vice of kings:  
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule;  
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole,  
And put it in his pocket!"—

We cannot concur with our author in thinking that the death of Buonaparte will have no sensible effect on the stability of his empire. Nor do we conceive how, when he ascribes so much to the personal qualities of the founder of that empire, he can maintain that the absence of those qualities will not affect it. We admit, indeed, that every means has lately been adopted for giving it strength and stability; but so many millions are interested in its destruction, who are now restrained solely by the fear imposed by the sanguinary and ferocious spirit of the usurper from attempting it, that there are surely solid grounds for believing that his death will be productive of some material change.

Some means of defending the country against invasion are suggested, into the merits of which we cannot enter; though the plan for allowing an annuity to the families of such as might in such an event, fall in the field, however laudable, would, we fear, entail such an expence, as a country, already labouring under a vast weight of taxes, could not possibly bear. But nothing could exceed our astonishment on reading the passage, in which the author declares the sentiments of the Common-Council of the City of London to be almost decisive of the character of a minister. Alluding to the division in that body, on the motion for erecting a monument to Mr. Pitt; he observes: "This nearly poised division of sentiment on the merits of a minister, so soon after his decease, in a meeting composed of the principal municipal magistrates and delegates of the first commercial city in the world, who must be, supposed capable of well appreciating his title to praise, is deserving of notice." We could scarcely persuade ourselves that the author was serious. Does he really believe the Common-Council to be composed of competent judges of the merit of a statesman? If he do, his credulity, or his ignorance (we mean on this point) must be great indeed. Besides, does he not suppose that the accession of Mr. Pitt's political opponents to power must have had a material influence on the decision? We suspect he knows but little of city politics.

Without denying that the present administration possess a considerable portion of intellect, we must totally dissent from his position, that with the exception of Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Castlereagh, and Lord Melville, the late ministry possessed no talents; and that "they will soon relapse into oblivion: an oblivion which in all probability will never be disturbed." This is the dictum of party, and not the language of truth. The late debates in Parliament must surely have convinced the author of his error;

for

for in them the whole country will admit the weight of ab on the side of opposition. But, we believe, no one, I ventured to question the talents of Mr. Canning. Tho Percival have shone conspicuous. While, on the side of mi exceptions of Messrs. Fox, Sheridan, and Windham, wha lities have we witnessed?

After the remarks on *the press*, which we extracted ab will probably partake of the surprize which we experie the following passage.

" But, I repeat it, if we desire to remain at peace witl us beware how we venture to treat him, with the same freedon the Third! He is made of other materials, he cannot stanc the press, whether it be applied to his person, his title, or will resent with the sword the insults offered by the pen. the secret history of the infraction of the late peace, kno rity of our diurnal publications operated deeply to produ rate the final rupture. They know that the heart of Nap rated, if I may so express myself, by the corrosives of the B

This is followed by an advice to the government, to attacks upon him; and a more notable scheme for dest dom of the press, for poisoning the sources of history, at future ages of the most salutary lessons and the most whol could scarcely be devised. If the nation will submit to b independence will not be worth defending, it will be fit onl tributary slave of Napoleone Buonaparte. How would ou blushed for the degeneracy of an Englishman who had br grading sentiments as these! But this writer need have no this score; the trial of Peltier may have convinced him the mild, the benignant state-doctor Addington took ca permanent remedy for all the evils resulting from the liberty employed in a manner offensive to the sanguinary assassin nothing, however, which we could say on this subject, wil good part, or be secured against the charge of *prejudice*, to the author the sentiments of one of the most distingui honourable members of the *present* administration.

" The topic here alluded to (the character of Buonapart connected with this subject (the subject of peace with Fr argument is evidently defective without it. An opinion i and is insisted upon by persons of much apparent wisdom that any inquiry into the conduct and merits of the First C coming and improper; unsuited to the dignity of a great incapable of being made conducive to any useful purpos however, it may seem that *just the contrary of this is the fa* history of the world, an instance can hardly be found of a personal qualities were so much a subject of general conce quently so proper an object of inquiry; and that the o others, when such an inquiry must be most proper and that in which we were preparing to sign a treaty of p person in question, founded expressly upon our confidence in and entrusting to the issue of our judgment in that respect, the interest, welfare, independence, and even existence of a

*Mr. Windham's Speech on the Address on the Preliminaries of Peace, November 4, 1801. Appendix pages 93, 94.* Mr. Windham then enters into a brief review of the atrocities committed by Buonaparte, duly characterizing them as he proceeds; and, adverting to his conduct in Egypt, justly represents it as a "singular combination of all that is great and all that is little,—all that is great in guilt and mischief, all that is little and despicable in the means of its execution." Let the author of these Thoughts attend to the following striking facts, which, we little thought, would ever again be applicable to *this* country.

"Such is the deplorable baseness of mankind, such the abject homage, which men are willing to pay to crimes attended with success, to wickedness united with power, that none of the acts committed at any time by the agents of the French Government, seem at all to have hurt their reception in the world, either collectively or individually. Their oppressions and cruelties excite no indignation; their low and scandalous frauds no contempt; their treacheries no distrust. In the case of the person here in question, you would swear, that his perfidies became him, and that, like one of Horace's mistresses, the more false and faithless he shewed himself, the greater was his train of followers among the admiring and adoring Governments of Europe."

—Tu, simul obligasti  
Perfidum votis caput, enitescis  
Pulchrior multò, juvenumque prodis  
Publica cura.

"There is a perfect contest for the honour of being betrayed by him. The examples of those unfortunate and confiding countries, who have been already reduced and undone, produce no caution, inspire no terror.

"After the remark, made at the beginning of this note, it will hardly be asked, of what use is it to notice these facts? It is of some use to know betimes, the character of the person, *who is in a fair way of becoming our master*, and who, in fact, is so already, as far as relates to a perfect ascendancy over those who direct our councils\*. But it is of great use in another view, to point out to notice, such parts of the history of the First Consul, as those which we have been speaking of. It is of consequence to know, who it is that particular persons admire. If it be true, that a man is known by his company (*noscitur à socio*) it is equally true, that some judgment may be formed from those whom he extols and looks up to. What, it has been asked, must be the priest, where a monkey is the god? What must be the admirer, where the object of admiration is a person capable of such a proceeding as the pretended conversion to Mahomedanism? It will be admitted, probably, that this is not to come in, in the *heroic* part of the character. But I wish to know, with respect to a large class of his admirers, the enthusiasts of liberty, the asserters of rights, the respecters of the independence of nations, the abhorrrers of war, the *lovers of peace* and pacific arts, the exploders of military fame,—what in their estimation is the heroic part, or what they would point out as the subject of *their* panegyric? Is it possible that *they* can hold out to us, as

\* This was written during the administration of the sage Mr. Adlington.—REV.

an object of admiration, the character of a man, whose  
 its amount may be, must in kind be that of a soldier at  
 whose sole occupation has been war, the foundation of  
 power was laid wholly upon military exploits; who unites in  
 these persons profess to abhor in an Alexander and a Cæsar  
 at once the conqueror of foreign nations, and the subverter  
 of his own. These things shew, beyond a doubt, what,  
 part, these eulogiums on the character of the First Co  
 They are, either *the base abject homage paid by the general*  
*successful crime*; or the insidious praises of men who, un  
 liberty, patriotism, and respect for rights, are seeking to g  
 spleen or ambition, and preparing the downfall of their co  
 ever credit may be due to him for *military* talents, and wh  
 it due to him for decision, boldness, vigilance, address, ca  
 though wicked enterprizes, it will be difficult to account  
 is above done, for the sort of praises which we hear, a  
 from which they come." Idem, *ibid.* p. 100, 102.

These are the sentiments of a genuine patriot; they  
 concurrence and applause at the time; and we have yet se  
 change our opinion. No subsequent occurrence, not the  
 the imperial dignity, the seizure of the iron crown of Lor  
 kingdom of Naples, and the Republic of Holland, no, nor  
 blooded midnight murder of the gallant DUKE D'ENGHIE  
 any alteration in our sentiments, either in respect of t  
 Buonaparte, or of the propriety of calling the public attent  
 proper occasion. Mr. Windham, we think, has fully confu  
 opinion that such discussions can answer no good purpose.  
 other weak points in his pamphlet, which we have not  
 Among these are the strange notion, that Mr. Pitt's death  
 circumstance for the conclusion of an *honourable* and a *perma*  
 the advice to send some person as Ambassador to France  
 to Buonaparte. We should be glad to see the man who w  
 ward to claim the situation on such a recommendation!  
 to witness this base, groveling, pusillanimous spirit! It m  
 ashamed of our country.

*A Letter to Mr. Cobbett, on his Opinions respecting the Slave Trade.*  
 Thomas Clarke, A. M. Prebendary of Hereford. 8  
 Hatchard. 1806.

WE have had frequent occasions to observe, that the  
 question of any magnitude, respecting which so great a di  
 mon prevails among public men, as that of the Slave Trade.  
 author attacks Mr. Cobbett's notions on the subject, and  
 letter to the Bishop of St. Asaph contained in the first volu  
 tical Register. That letter was written by a respectable,  
 ligent man, the late Governor Franklyn, and was origin  
 the True Briton. As far as we know, it has remained unar  
 present moment. We still think, that there were much st  
 and much good sense in that letter, nor have the arguments  
 changed our opinion. We shall not enter into that part of h  
 contains personal reflections on Mr. Cobbett, who is ver

fight his own battles. As to the main question, it is one of great difficulty, involving points of primary consequence. For our part, we fear that the abolition of the Slave Trade would be productive of the most pernicious effects on our commerce, without effecting the smallest melioration of the state of the native Africans. Mr. Clarke, though he calls for an immediate abolition, is an enemy to *emancipation*. If the former take place, the latter, we suspect, will follow of course, without the assistance of the British legislature.

## POETRY.

*Sir Christopher Hatton's Ghost; or, a Whisper to the Fair.* By Simon Susurr, Esq. of the Middle Temple. 4to. PR. 24. Murray. 1806.

THIS *Jeu d'Esprit* is intended to expose to merited ridicule the *fashionable modesty* of the fair sex; which, indeed, has become so remarkable, that, in public places, a *modest* woman is, generally speaking, only to be known by the *indecenty*, and a *fille de joie* by the *decenty*, of her appearance. What can be a fairer subject for satire? Notwithstanding this; however, it appears from the "Advertisement," that Simon Susurr, instigated by the Ghost of the old-fashioned Knight to compose this satire, never dared to commit it to the press, but absolutely fell a victim to his dread of offending the fair. The Editor seems to be almost equally alive to the same fears; and hence it is that he has been led to conceal his name. Here we confess, we think his *prudence* shines conspicuous, for he keeps up such a brisk fire on the whole of the female part of the fashionable world, or, in the miserable jargon of the fashionable prints, which set all sense and grammar at defiance,—on the whole group of *fashionables*; from the lovely Philosophers of the Royal Institution, to the fair votaries of Mary G. Wolstonecraft; from the *vegetable* followers of our modern Linnæus, to the *animal* disciples of the Godwinian School\*, that, were he known, he never could expect to escape the rage of his numerous enemies:

The *ruffs* and *farthingals* of Queen Elizabeth's days are opposed to the *gossamery garbs* of the present day; and very uncharitable inferences are deduced, against the females of these times, from these opposite extremes of *dress* and *undress*. The modern fair, however, defend themselves with courage, if not with skill; and are said to have,—a privilege which they are very much accustomed to exercise—the *last word*. But the bard resists, and thus terminates the debate with this sage advice.

"Ah! do not then so wildly dare!

Ah! do not risk a sure defeat!—

My fair Philosophers, beware!

Dread, dread the power of latent heat!

\* Mr. Godwin, we are happy to hear, has become a *good Catholic*, and goes to mass. This conversion is understood to have been accomplished by the beauty of his wife. We give due credit to the lady, and heartily congratulate the Pope on his acquisition. It is but fair to record such good deeds. They redound to the honour of the sex, whose influence, boundless as it is, cannot be exerted for a better purpose.

"You

" You should appear within the lists  
Arm'd cap-a-pee, like quondam knight—  
The war is not a war of lists,  
Yet ye, like bruisers, strip to fight.

" The bruiser, stunn'd by many a blow,  
Falls prostrate, but is seldom slain;  
With mortal weapons man, your foe,  
Strikes, and you never rise again\*!

" Then quick! each outwork quick replac  
In maiden-armour take the field;  
Nought naked save your conqu'ring face:  
Who can resist it?—all must yield.

" But, if you raise, instead of rear,  
Your bulwarks, I must, should you frow  
Just WHISPER in each female ear—  
You mean not to defend the town."

Our limits will not allow us to extract any of the Notes which are replete with pointed satire, and with good slashes the follies of *learned ladies*; and ridicules some of the most enlightened age. There is one, however, which we rather wonder at the omission, as it is of the most extraordinary, and most important discovery of the times. We mean the discovery, that the best method of introducing Protestant principles into the mind of a young female, is to give her a religious education to a Papist; and that the safest guardian of a young lady is an *adulteress*! This greatly exceeds the discovery of a certain person mentioned in a note, who contends, that "there is no sin in the eyes of the Deity," for that man, being a mere mortal, cannot act otherwise than he does. This doctrine is not only very wicked, but it holds out every incitement to vice, and no encouragement to virtuous effort. There is, indeed, one thing which is soundness and truth, namely—that it gives the lie to the inspiration, to the whole body of the Scriptures. But when philosophers to do with such antiquated writings as these. In short, they only operate as a check to the freedom of thought, and only incur belief from the ignorant and the prejudiced. We admit, that the authors of all these *new discoveries* are perfectly rejecting them as the criterion by which their merits are to be judged. The wonderful efforts of modern wisdom, in this particular, assuredly not stand the test of such an inquiry!

*The Harper, and other Poems.* By Quintin Frost, Esq.  
Longman and Co. London; Vidion, Maidstone.

THE longest of these poems, the *Harper*, in varied merit, as, indeed, have many of the smaller pieces. On

\* And sets, like stars that fall, to rise no more.

in a poet, *feeling*, the author evidently possesses; it is abundantly displayed in most of his *amatory* effusions; nor is he at all destitute of genius, judgment, or taste. The following epigram, addressed to an *unemployed Barrister*, is *well pointed*, and the point, we believe, is new also.

" If, to reward them for their various evil,  
All lawyers go hereafter to the devil,  
So little mischief dost thou from the laws,  
Thou'lt surely go below *without a cause*."

*A Tribute to the Memory of the Right Honourable William Pitt, with an Essay on his Character and Endowments.* By Thomas Shirley. Dedicated, by Permission, to the Right Honourable Lord Hawkesbury, &c. &c. 8vo. Pp. 40. Stockdale. 1806.

IF goodness of intention be ever an available excuse for defect in execution, it certainly must be admitted in such a case as the present. For it is not to be wondered at, that a writer who attempts, in a few pages, to delineate the character and endowments of such a personage as the late Mr. Pitt, should fail in his endeavour. Mr. Shirley, however, is entitled to praise for his sentiments, which are unequivocally good. His poetry, too, is much superior to his prose, as the following specimen will demonstrate.

" When the fiend Treason spread her sable wing,  
And mark'd Rome's traitors secretly combine,  
Their country's hope to sudden wreck to bring,  
She sought the gloomy breast of Catiline.

" He felt her venom quick through every part;  
He gave his spirit to her stern controul;  
He felt the fury swell his vengeful heart,  
And brooding Malice swell his secret soul.

" Treason, tho' cloth'd in darkest shades of night,  
Shunn'd, like nocturnal birds, th' approach of day;  
But god-like Tully dragg'd the fiend to light,  
And by his wisdom, crush'd Seditious sway.

" In Albion, thus, fell Treason's serpent tongue  
Infus'd its venom thro' the giddy crowd;  
With fraudulent art reduc'd the unwary young,  
While Faction's voice grew impudent and loud.

" Who sav'd great Albion in that dreadful hour?  
When Treason, fed\* by Gallia, hover'd nigh;  
When swift Destruction threaten'd lawful Pow'r,  
As the blue lightnings pierce the troubled sky.

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\* Quere, feed?—Rev.

" Who

"Who sav'd his country? who her greatest friend?

The mighty champion of his native land,  
Who, Heav'n directed, for that glorious end,  
Oppos'd black Treason with a mighty hand?

"'Twas Pitt! who, great of soul, and brave as great,  
Quench'd, by his fortitude, the bursting blaze;  
Preserv'd the best of Kings, the laws, the state,  
And pierc'd the black recess of Faction's maze.

"While Gratitude shall live, or stars shall shine;  
While life shall flourish, or wide oceans roll,  
An empire's tribute; Pitt, is justly thine,  
And Fame shall sound thy praise from pole to pole."

The British Tully is here plainly displayed; but the bard has foreborne to pourtray the British Catiline.

## MISCELLANIES.

*A Letter to a Friend, occasioned by the Death of the late Right Honourable William Pitt.* 8vo. Pr. 24. Hatchard. 1806.

THE writer of this Letter is evidently a pious man, who seeks to convince Ministers that, in governing the kingdom, they should not court the favour of *man*, but seek to do that which is pleasing to *God*. This is, certainly, most true in the abstract; but he presses the point too far, and seems to think, that the Minister who conscientiously makes the welfare of his country the primary object of his pursuits, is guilty of sin, and does that which is offensive to the Almighty. At least so we understand him to mean, in the following passage:

"With what distinctness does he perceive that, were a Country to be saved by exertions, neither produced by, nor directed by the love of God; stupendous as they might be in their own magnitude, and in the evidence which they carried with them of zeal, intelligence and wisdom, in the sight of God they would be not only *unavailing*, but *offensive*; that should the most extraordinary benefits be conferred on mankind, by labours founded on the desire of fame, or of any other earthly attainment which they sought, and would 'have no reward from our Father who is in heaven.'"

We take leave to ask the author, whether if a Minister who, in all respects, leads a good and Christian life, adopt means for the defence of his Country, which are perfectly consistent with justice, and in no respect contrary to the precepts or known will of the Deity, although the *love of God* may not have been his *motive* for the adoption of such means, his conduct can be considered as *offensive* to God? We should wish to know what part of the Gospel can be brought in support of a supposition which appears to us monstrous in itself, and repugnant to that *charity* which Christ preached and practised. Surely the *desire of fame*, if sought



to be gratified only by promoting the welfare of, and conferring the most extraordinary benefits on, mankind, is by no means incompatible with the love of God! Either the author has not clearly expressed his meaning, or he meant that which he is utterly unable to justify.

*A Synoptical Compendium of British Botany (from the Class Monandria to Polygamia inclusive); arranged after the Linnean System. Containing the essential Characters of the Genera, the specific Characters, English Names, Places of Growth, Soil, and Situation; Colour of the Flowers, Times of Flowering, Duration, and Reference to Figures.* By John Galpine, A.L.S. Pp. 184. 12mo. Bagster. 10s. 6d. Boards. 1806.

THIS is an abridged translation of Dr. Smith's work, and contains only a tabular view of 407 genera. What use such an imperfect epitome can be to the young student of botany, we are at a loss to conceive, as he will not find any description of the greater part of those flowers which are more common in our gardens, than those indigenous to the country.—That a complete system, thus reduced to tables in the manner here adopted, would have been very useful, we can readily believe, particularly as the tables are neatly executed; but that only a part of such vegetables as are natives of Britain, must be of little service either to the young or experienced botanist, we can as easily determine. Nor do we think that a compendium of *undefined* terms can ever be useful to young students; and the more experienced will always look on it with contempt. Botanical science, we fear, will be little advanced by the well-meant labours of this Linnean Associate, who may perhaps find himself better pleased with his work than with the returns of publication.

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## REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

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FABER'S DISSERTATION ON THE 1260 YEARS—AND THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

SIR,

Stockton-upon-Tees, June 4, 1866.

I HAVE been favoured with a sight of the opinion entertained of my *Dissertation on the 1260 Years*, by the Editor of the *Monthly Review*; and shall feel myself much obliged to you to insert, in *The Anti-Jacobin Review*, the following remarks upon it.

Speaking of the various attempts to elucidate the Prophecies of Daniel and St. John, this person observes:—"How many have ventured to interpret the hieroglyphic symbols contained in these books, and to assign the fulfilment of the prophecies which they contain, to particular periods and events; and how remarkably have their expectations been falsified by the mere progress of time, and their lofty speculations been shewn to be the mere figments of opinion! Numbers of learned men have engaged in this daring enterprize; and, when we advert to the wild fancies which they have promulgated, we know not whether we should wonder most at their

their presumption, or at their weakness. Hitherto all attempts appear to have completely failed; and nothing that was in the least degree satisfactory to the man of sense and sound judgment has been produced \*."

Unless I quite mistake the import of this decisive passage, *all commentators on Daniel and St. John are condemned in the lump; every attempt appears to have completely failed; and nothing has been produced at all satisfactory to a man of sense and sound judgment, by which, I suppose, the Editor means himself.* Thus are we modestly required to give up *in toto*, as wholly abhorrent even from common sense, the writings of the venerable Mede, the illustrious Sir Isaac Newton, the cautious and accurate Bishop Newton, and *all others* who have written on the same subject, merely because the Editor of *The Monthly Review* assures us, that *he* disapproves of them, and "knows not whether we should wonder most at their presumption, or at their weakness." As for the *reasons* why their commentaries are to be thus unceremoniously discarded, as having "*completely failed*," I cannot discover that he gives any beyond his own *flat*, except, indeed, the following one, namely, "that *every* interpretation, which *every one* of them has advanced, is to be set aside, because *some* of them have been mistaken in assigning the proper date to the 1260 years." Thus the event has shewn that Mede was mistaken in *his* date; and, *therefore*, according to the stupendous logic of this Editor, not only all *his* interpretations must be given up, but likewise all those of Bishop Newton, whom the event has *not* yet shewn to be mistaken in his date. Unless, however, I greatly err, neither Mede, nor Newton, nor myself, nor any other commentator, ever thought of *peremptorily asserting* that the 1260 years must necessarily be dated from such or such a period: we merely pitched upon that which respectively appeared to us the most *probable*. But, why every interpretation must "appear to have *completely failed*," because a commentator is mistaken in a date, I possess not critical acumen enough to discover. A man, for instance, may be perfectly right in pronouncing that *the little horn of Daniel's fourth beast is the Papacy*, and perfectly wrong in assigning the date of *that period* during which the Saints are to be given into its hand. His error in the *latter* point will not prove him wrong in his opinion on the *former* point; and still less can we allow, that the error in question will prove him wrong in his interpretation of *other* prophecies no way connected with the 1260 years.—The Editor, however, seems to have taken up the crude fancy, that, because *some* commentators have been mistaken in dating this period, therefore "*all attempts to elucidate the prophecies of Daniel and St. John, appear to have completely failed*:" in other words (for a single application of this argument will suffice), Mr. Mede has erred in dating the 1260 years: therefore not only he, but likewise Sir Isaac and Bishop Newton, and all other commentators who have written on the subject, have erred in supposing the *four beasts*, in Dan. vii. to symbolize the *four empires*: for, if they have *not* erred in thus interpreting the *four beasts*, their attempts have *not* "completely failed." Whatever opinion the Editor may entertain of commentators, I fear such reasoning as this will not be "in the least degree satisfactory to the man of sense and sound

judgment," unless, indeed, his sense and his judgment resemble those of the contriver of this argument.

But, because "hitherto all attempts appear to have *completely failed*," are we to conclude that Daniel and St. John are inexplicable? By no means, says the Editor. How then are we to attain to a right understanding of them? He assures us, that he has "often endeavoured to repress this extravagance, this quixotism of exposition, this unwarrantable liberty of interpretation;" and he now with a solemn visage recommends every attempt to be laid aside, until when? why until some highly favoured person shall receive *inspiration from above* for that purpose; for his "wonder is, that Mr. Faber should not have doubted his incapacity, unless he had received *some express illumination for the purpose*." This project of the ingenious Editor, that no man is to undertake to explain the mysteries of prophecy, "without a *new light from the fountain of inspiration*," will, to be sure, clip the wings of many a soaring commentator, both ancient and modern; and, whatever other merit it may have, it certainly possesses that of *genuine originality*. Till now I had always understood, that prophecies were revealed by *divine inspiration*; but that they were to be explained by *human diligence and observation*, by the *study of history*, and by *comparing things that have come to pass, with things foretold*. The Editor of *The Monthly Review*, however, assures us (and who shall dispute the assertion of a man, who requires us to give up every commentator, because *by*, the said Editor, declares that we *ought* to do so?) that this is quite a mistake, and that prophecy must not only be *revealed* by divine inspiration, but must be *expounded* by divine inspiration likewise. I had supposed, that St. John's exhortation, to read and hear the words of his prophecy\*, was a sufficient sanction, even for an *uninspired* man to attempt to understand it; more especially since I could find no promise of *commentatorial inspiration*, either in the Apocalypse, or in Daniel; and I believe all my predecessors supposed the same. A *new light*, however, is now thrown on the requisite accomplishments of an expositor; and it is to be hoped that posterity will profit by the discovery of the sagacious Editor.

He fears, that "Christians of foreign communions will be offended at the presumptuous ground which we take;" and thinks, that "we impeach both our judgment and *liberality*," (the more the pity) in confining the prophecies of Daniel and St. John as we do, instead of taking in America, and China, and Hindostan. That *the Papists* will be offended, I doubt not; but is the Editor so grossly ignorant of the subject on which he so peremptorily gives his opinion, as to require to be told, that there are commentators on those prophecies among foreign Protestants, who apply them much in the same manner as our English commentators do? China, and America, and Hindostan, however, ought *surely* not to be *illiberal*ly excluded, so as "to obtain *no* notice among the hieroglyphic symbols." Alas! what would Mede, and the two Newtons, have thought of such a critic?

He contends, that *days* in prophecy do not denote *years*, and is dissatisfied with the texts to which I refer. Will he be better pleased with

Daniel's prophecy of *the 76 weeks*: which, if understood to speak of *natural weeks*, never was accomplished; but, if understood to speak of *prophetic weeks*, or 490 years, was fully accomplished? Or, if this will not do, will he be satisfied that *the ten days* of persecution of the Church of Smyrna mean *ten years*? He seems almost to fancy that I was the inventor of this mode of interpreting *the prophetic days*, if I may judge by his "exclamations of astonishment;" otherwise why should he be so marvellously surprized at my adopting the opinion of, I believe, all my Protestant predecessors? This shews how admirably calculated he is to review a work on prophecy. Mere ignorance, however, I can pardon; and even his petulant declaration, that our Medes and our Newtons have produced nothing "in the least degree satisfactory to the marrow of sense and sound judgment," I can look over: but the contemptuous levity with which he speaks of "the *strange hieroglyphics* of Daniel, and the *still stranger* which occur in the Apocalypse," deserves and will receive the reprobation of every believer.

In denying various assumptions of mine, as he calls them, he denies for the most part, perhaps, indeed, *unconsciously* (happy ignorance!) not my assumptions, but those of all who have written on the subject. If, however, it be "a mere *gratis dictum* (a single instance will suffice), that the feet of the image branching out into ten toes, the fourth beast with ten horns, and the apocalyptic beast with seven heads and ten horns, are designed to symbolize the same power; if, I say, this be considered as a mere unwarranted assumption, we must indeed take the Editor's advice, and wait for inspiration. Nevertheless I can tell him, that men, whose judgment some will be perversely inclined to prefer to that even of the Monthly Reviewer, Mede, Sir Isaac Newton, and Bishop Newton, not to mention many others, have considered this point to be so indisputable as to require no proof.

He says, that I maintain the year 1866, which is probably the last year of the 1260 years, to be the first year of the Millennium. I maintain no such thing. On the contrary, I stated on the authority of Daniel, that 75 years would elapse between the end of the 1260 years, and the commencement of the Millennium. Neither did I assert that Popery and Mohammedanism would be destroyed; or that Palestine would again be occupied by the Jews in that year. I only stated, that, if I were right in my date of the 1260 years, which I presumed not positively to say that I was, the seventh vial would be poured out in that year, the restoration of the Jews would commence, and the series of events predicted in Dan. xi. 40—45, would begin to be accomplished. Judgment will then only go forth against the enemies of God: a considerable space of time, probably 30 years, will elapse before it is finally executed, and before the tribe of Judah is completely restored.

He says, that "in the unfigurative parts of the New Testament the restoration of the Jews is not mentioned, and it is not easy to perceive what good effect it would be calculated to produce. St. Paul states, that the blindness which has befallen "them is to be removed; but he does not intimate that, on their embracing Christianity, they are to be reinstated in

"the possession of Palestine." What is the purport of this profound remark? Does it originate in ignorance, or in partial infidelity? Is the Editor to be told, that the restoration of the Jews is predicted, repeatedly predicted, by almost every one of the ancient Prophets? And does he arrogantly presume to assert, that "it is not easy to perceive what good effect predictions of this nature would be calculated to produce," when it has seemed good to the Holy Spirit that there should be *more predictions* relative to the restoration of the house of Israel, than perhaps to any other subject whatsoever? Nay, is he ignorant that our Lord himself has specially predicted the restoration of the Jews? He declared, that "they should be led away captive into all nations, and that Jerusalem should be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled."—Hence it has usually been concluded, that, when the times of the Gentiles were fulfilled (whatever might be the precise import of the phrase), the Jews would cease to be led away captive into all nations, and Jerusalem would cease to be trodden down of the Gentiles. Our Lord then thought proper, in his infinite wisdom, to promise that the Jews should be restored; but the Editor of *The Monthly Review* thinks, that "it is not easy to perceive what good effect any prediction of this event would be calculated to produce."

He thinks, that my supposition, that the apocalyptic woman clothed with the sun, denotes the church clothed with the righteousness of Christ, is worthy of Swedenborg. As I am not acquainted with the writings of that gentleman, I know not his plan of interpretation. Had the Editor been as well acquainted with the Commentaries of Mede, Newton, and other valuable expositors, as he appears to be with those of Baron Swedenborg, he would have known that they interpret this symbol in the very manner which he takes upon himself to reprobate. Indeed, when those eminent men are placed in the one scale, and the Editor of *The Monthly Review* in the other, one is at a loss whether most to admire, his portentous ignorance, or his ludicrous perverseness.

Your readers, Sir, will now be able to form a tolerable estimate of the knowledge which this writer possesses of the subject on which he has thought proper to deliver his opinion. Had he read a little more before he wrote, it might at least have taught him more caution, if not more diffidence.

I have the honour to be, your obedient humble servant,

G. S. FABER.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE COMPANION TO THE GUIDE, AND THE GUIDE TO THE COMPANION; AND ALSO OF HIGGENBOCIUS, BY WAY OF APPENDIX TO THOSE TWO PUBLICATIONS, NOW UNITED IN ONE SMALL VOLUME.

SIR,

IN common with many friends of the University of Oxford, I rejoiced at the rumour of your new edition of the Guide to the Companion. The rude hand of innovation has made havoc of many venerable remains of antiquity, and were poor Thomas Hearne now alive, it would almost break

break his heart to see not even a vestige of the East-gate, the Old Conduit, Bocardo and the Turl, with a new bridge over the Charwell; though he would feel some consolation in finding that in narrowness, it bears a close resemblance to the old one.

Though wisdom does not preside in King's College, yet the same salutary instructions are given, and there is little danger of its ever wanting students. Other colleges are compared to inns, and have their ebbs and flows, but this is subject to no such inconvenience; degrees are taken from it several times a year\*. The travelling fellows are far more numerous, and in proportion to their number, much less expensive than Dr. Radcliffe's. The length of their voyage, occasioned by the distance of their destination, makes them acquainted with various climates, and the duration of their residence abroad is friendly to the acquisition of knowledge. In their intercourse with the people among whom they are destined to sojourn, they discover new kinds of regimen, new diseases, and new cures. Some of them, indeed, have died of suffocation, and others were in the most imminent danger.

That the coffee-houses, as libraries, are not in the same flourishing state now as they were formerly, we need not lament, since the circulating libraries abundantly supply the defect. One cannot but deplore that Radcliffe's Library, though opened above half a century ago with so much parade, is still a mere something to stare at. It is reported, that a proposal was once made to deposit there all the manuscripts in the University, public and private. Bodies of men and individuals feel a strange propensity to retain what is given or bequeathed to them. There is an appropriation of this magnificent building, which will not interfere with the admission of Lady Pomfret's Statutes, and to which no friend of sound sense and pure morality can object. I would there deposit all the modern plays, farces and romances, for without due care most of them will sink into oblivion. Even the German plays, however Mr. Sheridan and Co. may *do them in* English, are very much on the decline; and the farces, including the words of speaking pantomimes, have but their hour. As to novels and romances, all the circulating libraries should, like the Company of Stationers, be compelled by Act of Parliament to send copies of their solid, invaluable publications, *in usum studiosæ juventutis*.

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\* Perhaps the readers may not be displeased with the following extract from the Life of Jonathan Wild.

"Certain it is, that whatever this accident was, it determined our hero's father to send his son immediately abroad for seven years; and, what may seem somewhat remarkable, to his Majesty's plantations in America, that part of the world being, as he said, freer from vice than the courts and cities of Europe, and consequently less dangerous to corrupt a young man's morals. And, as for the advantages, the old gentleman thought they were equal to those attained in the politer climates; for travelling, he said, was travelling in one part of the world as well as in another; it consisted in being such a time from home, and in traversing so many leagues, and appeared to experience whether most of our travellers in France and Italy did not prove at their return, that they might have been sent as profitably to Norway or Greenland.

It is superfluous to expatiate on the extensive utility of such reading. To remove the prejudices of education, to create a thorough contempt of musty rules of conduct, to correct that taste which is formed from the writings of Aristotle, Longinus, Cicero, and Quintilian among the ancients; Addison, Pope, Swift, and innumerable others among the moderns, are very obvious and prominent advantages. Our young students, instead of carrying into the country that classical, logical, ethical, mathematical, scientific barbarism, which rendered them so *queen* in company, and so far inferior to the smart heroes of the army and navy, will now learn all the soft language of endearment, will learn to besiege a lady with the skill of the most experienced, and practise all the arts of elopement with secrecy, dexterity and dispatch, vindicating and enforcing the natural liberty of both sexes. To the eminent authors now alluded to, it has been sometimes objected, that they place their heroes and heroines in situations unknown in common life; but why should not man aspire after improvement, and refine upon those who have gone before him?—What if Mr. G. put Caleb Williams in difficulties, which no subject of these realms can experience. Is not this proof of a fertile invention?—If Shakespeare be praised for creating a set of beings of his own imagination, why may not real characters be placed in circumstances unknown in the annals of the world?

We read much of *Δυσκολος*, that is, the art of frightening and of being frightened. A hearer, or reader of feeling, is to imagine the furies at his elbow; and Cicero and Quintilian allow, that to excite terror some one may be raised from the dead. But all which has been said and done under this awful head, vanishes like a bubble before the Mysteries of Udolpho.

As the pursuit of similar studies is the cement of friendship, so it may also prove the cement of love: and how pleasing will it be when the two sexes meet, that, though separated in situation, they have been united in studies; and that the academical libraries have the same *contents* with the toilette? The pleasure of comparing notes and sensations will soon establish the *idem velle*, and the *idem velle*, so essential to a future indissoluble union. In order that males and females may oftener meet together, the happy custom now prevails of leaving Oxford in every vacation, so that at Christmas and Easter it is entirely empty. No one need reside more than seven or eight weeks at one time, and by pricking *æger* he may avoid lectures and exercises, in order to study his favourite authors. The public examinations will be an encroachment upon his natural liberty, till the taste of the senior part of the University be improved, till by a little management certain gentlemen of qualmish consciences can be voted off. I hope to see the time when the *Examinands* will carry up celebrated novels, as they now carry Grotius, or any other antiquated author; and that the *Novellist's Magazine* will be soon reprinted.

How much the axis in Peritrochio is put in motion, I cannot exactly learn, but it is much to be lamented that there is no riding-school.—Many of the senior members of the University have, at all times, been in danger from the want of such an accommodation; and one, like *lucius a non lucendo*, gained the appellation of *The Jockey*. A feeble attempt was made about thirty years ago, but the Vice-Chancellor was nervous and timorous, and detested the very semblance of innovation. It is wonderful

wonderful that they who retain a classical mania should not attend to one of their favourite poets, who complained in his day, that *a young gentleman could not stick upon a horse.*

That the doctrine of the Skrew, of Fluids and Syphons, continues to be daily and duly illustrated, is matter of real consolation. Thus the dryness of morning studies is corrected, and though the experiments are become more than doubly expensive, yet the sacrifice of a few pounds is far outbalanced by the salubrity of a frequent repetition; and, in order that the various classes may feel a laudable emulation, I would recommend to their perusal, two papers in the World, written by Lord Chesterfield of dry memory, who has shewn the infinite superiority of modern symposiacks over the ancient, and has drawn characters which every good fellow must be happy to imitate. None of them must expect to arrive at the maturity he has depicted all at once. The rich face, the generous gout, the Falstaff paunch, are not acquired without labour and expence, and it is dangerous to be too sanguine and too rapid; and, in order that the experiments may be continued without interruption, no chapel bell should be rung after dinner. The bottle-stands should contain this motto:

*Accedat fervor capiti numerusque lucernis.*

And then some expence will be saved, and two candles will serve instead of four.

To those who feel a prepossession for Roman customs, especially such as were a little subsequent to the Augustan age, it will be satisfactory to find, that Sandwiches and patés will answer to their prandis, our dinners to their suppers, and that the festivity may be prolonged to the time:

*Quo signa duces & castra movebant.*

As to the statute against keeping horses, so requisite for health and exercise, its mischievous effects are entirely done away, by a transfer of those useful animals to the stable-keepers, an expedient obviously suggested by the transfer of landed property, for the purpose of qualifying poor gentlemen to enrich themselves by seats in the House of Commons.

So many compendia of science issue daily from the press, that the path is made smooth and easy. Duncan in Logic, and Langbaine in Ethics, will be found quite sufficient; and a complete knowledge of modern publications may be gained from magazines and reviews; and, lest the rising generation should contract a puerile affection for the religion and constitution of the country, they are requested to read Aikin's Annual Review, The New Annual Register, some articles in Rees's Cyclopædia, and several others, particularly The Monthly Magazine. In this respect, for fifty years, the proprietor of The Monthly Review was *instar omnium*, a host in himself, inasmuch that an odd creature of the old school pursued the rule of contraries, and always bought what he and Co. condemned.

As for the gentlemen intended for the Church; they may also abridge their studies, and instead of heaping folio upon folio, or seeking after Hebrew roots, "which flourish most in barren ground," instead of toiling through bodies of divinity, the names of which are sufficient to create a terror, they may take a few elementary books; and, as to sermons, let them form themselves upon the models of Sterne, Duche, and Septimus

If they should delight in the terrific, they may apply to John Bunyan and others,



others, who have depicted the torments of hell. Some may perhaps prefer Westley, Whitfield, Cadogan, Milner, and Attorney Patrick\*, with single sermons written on different occasions, and the compositions of the Vicar of St. Mary's, in Leicester, who, in a system lately published, prohibits the reading of newspapers on a Sunday.

Students in law will be consoled in the persuasion that the branches of academical knowledge, which the learned commentator has stated as so useful to them, may be cultivated in a short time, and with infinite facility. The same easy method may be pursued in their legal studies; and whenever abstracts and short digests can be purchased, it were folly to wade through tedious treatises, and verbose acts of parliament. Every Man his Own Lawyer is an excellent book; and we may hope that in a few generations, Westminster Hall will only serve to furnish a retreat in wet weather, and stalls for fruit-women and pedlars.

A similar felicity of abridging labour may also attend the medical profession. By the aid of Buchan and a few others any one may learn to practise; and Solomon and Brodum have nearly thrust out Boerhaave, Van Swieten, Gregory, Cullen, and all their tasteless admirers. We are now and then told that a bone-setter does more harm than a bone-breaker; but, after the panegyrics upon the digitalis and arsenic, we shall easily discover that the best way to cure is to poison.

In stating the various possible improvements, I am far from assuming the character of a dictator; but as many duplicates of the invaluable novels and romances of the day will be wanted, I have no doubt that colleges and individuals will advance large sums, as was heretofore done in the case of the Penellian Library, many of the rare editions of which are exhibited for shew, and will never come into general use. A general but copious selection may be printed in an uniform size, and the appellation of Oxford novels will be as familiar as that of Oxford divinity. The Delegates of the Press will no longer find themselves embarrassed, and their finances exhausted by printing Oriental books, or crabbéd classics; but a rapid sale will enrich their treasures, and establish their reputation among all classes of readers, even the very domestics of great or little families, who follow their masters and mistresses throughout *passibus æquis*. As for the Vice-Chancellor's IMPRIMATUR, it always appeared to me an idle ceremony. In giving sanction to some novels, he might feel an awkward squerishness which some even of the more delicate sex are said to be quit of. By connivance any thing may be done. Mr. Jackson once printed some *Tertia Filiæ*, under the name of *De Hondt*.

With the liberal sciences should be united dancing, fencing and tactics. These should be learnt immediately after matriculation, while the limbs

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\* This gentleman, whose talents were too brilliant for the secondary rank of the legal profession, became a burning and a shining light in the church, but his coruscations at Morden College were as insupportable as a view of the noon-day sun. His post meridian beams shone less intensely in Shoreditch Church, and only shone once a fortnight. Mr. Blake was compelled to admit this luminary, that he might not be prosecuted for non-residence. Mr. Howell may publish this in the next edition of his Letter to Mr. Baron Maseres.

be supple and pliant, and without a knowledge of them no degree should be conferred. The academies in and about London give principal attention to these important branches of education; and one of the conductors, in my hearing, spoke contemptibly of all teachers who busied themselves in the cultivation of the *minds* of their pupils. Such strange prejudices are now wearing off; and many young men toil not in learning either composition or quantity, well knowing that all seeming deficiencies are richly compensated by an elegant exterior, by an address totally devoid of unmanly diffidence. Spouting in public, and performing in private theatricals, have produced *pregnant* advantages; and, though not very young, I hope to see each College furnishing its dramatic performances with as much regularity as is now shewn in furnishing disputants and preachers.

As to the study of music, and practice on musical instruments, little improvement can be proposed, because the students of the University, in general, have always shewn uncommon zeal in such pursuits. The difficulty which many had to combat rendered their diligence and perseverance more meritorious, though they displeased some book-worms, and compelled them to change their apartments. I remember that one obstinate reader was driven away by the stamping, as well as fiddling of the inhabitant above him. To play God Save the King, and Foot's Minuet, in some deserved no small degree of commendation, as it was the result of long and laborious practice; and a profound knowledge thus acquired will enable Canons and Prebendaries to superintend and improve the choral service of their respective cathedrals. Let it also be considered, to what a wretched condition the teachers on various instruments must be reduced, if more were to be taught but those who are able rapidly to learn. Besides, be it said in defiance of Lord Chesterfield, the modest demeanour, the attic conversation, and the brilliant wit of professed musicians, are passed into a proverb, and will eminently improve the academical symposiacks.

I am, Sir, yours,

PHILOSTIMUS.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE EDINBURGH CONTROVERSY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

SIR,

WHEN I pointed out to you the partiality of your review of Mr. Professor Stewart's *Short Statement of Facts, &c.* and the dereliction of principle which that article seemed to betray, I did not expect or wish you to run from one extreme to another, or to pour a torrent of blackguard abuse, in one article, on the man whom you had unduly praised in another.

ther. I wished you to take a candid and comprehensive review of the whole Controversy between the Ministers of Edinburgh and certain Professors in their University; to state the faults of both parties; and to bestow praise wheresoever praise may be due. Instead of this, you have given us reviews, or what you wish to pass for reviews, of *three pamphlets* in that Controversy, in which you talk of *poor* Stewart being in danger of being *laughed at* by his own pupils; in which you seem to accuse him, and Playfair, and Leslie, of *atheism*; and in which you have certainly, though, I am perfectly aware, unintentionally, taught the *first principles* of atheism yourself.

But I beg your Reviewer's pardon. He has, indeed, taught nothing; for such a cluster of unmeaning words, and unharmonious sentences, was, I believe, never before brought together, as that which disgraces the Anti-Jacobin for April, from page 399 to page 411. Stewart, through the whole of this Controversy, has written in a style of arrogance and self-sufficiency, which becomes no man; and which has given too much reason to suspect, that he wishes to tear the laurels from the brow of his and my old master, Dr. Reid, and twine them round his own: but Stewart is not a man at whom any pupil, not a fool, will ever be disposed to *laugh*. He has erred, and, I think, erred widely, in attempting to apologize for the language of Leslie's famous note, to which the Ministers of Edinburgh justly objected; but had he restrained his passion and party-spirit so far, as only to censure these gentlemen for their opposition to his friend, *after that language was explained*, or retracted, his conduct would have deserved all the praise that has been bestowed upon it by his fondest admirers, provided he had treated his opponents as his equals, which they certainly are in every sense of the word; and candidly allowed, that the Ministers of Edinburgh had a right to demand from Mr. Leslie an explanation of language, which all must allow to be inaccurate.

In this point of view, Mr. Playfair's conduct has been much more correct than Mr. Stewart's. If my memory does not deceive me (for I have not his pamphlet at hand), he admits, that it became his friend to write such a letter as that which he sent to the Professor of Divinity; and adds, that, if he had been consulted, he would have advised such a measure; though he would certainly have dissuaded Mr. Leslie from making any farther concession. Had I been consulted on the same subject, I would certainly have given a similar advice. Mr. Playfair's Letter is, indeed, a masterly performance, and exhibits, beyond a doubt, the best specimen of the *polemical style*, that is to be found on either side of this celebrated Controversy. It is, however, far from unexceptionable, as you will readily perceive by candidly comparing it with Dr. Inglis's Reply.

The conduct of the Ministers of Edinburgh was, on the other hand, not only blameless, but in the highest degree praiseworthy, in the steps which they *first* took to oppose the appointment of Mr. Leslie to a Professorship in their University. They have solemnly denied that they were influenced by any other motive than a regard for the interests of religion; and as nothing like a proof has been brought of that combination into which they were accused, by the two Professors, of having entered, no man has a right to question the purity of their motives. They are to blame only for not having stopt their proceedings when they had accomplished all which they could reasonably demand. Yet the writings of Messrs.

Stewart

Stewart and Playfair have furnished, even for their subscription an apology, which nothing else, I conceive, could have those writings have certainly raised in my mind, and in many others, suspicions which, when I last wrote to you, I entertain. If Mr. Stewart was influenced by no other motive of justice, and a regard for the interests of science, why his hostility to the Ministers of Edinburgh, after both had been obtained by the decision of the General Assembly of that particular, why did he treat with insolence and scorn, Principal of his College? The language of his last Postscript is a singular ebullition of passion, when it is considered as the profound philosopher, who treats with great coolness and moderation D'Alembert, and Condorcet, and all the other abettors.

Let me therefore request you, Sir, once more, to read the third edition of Stewart's *Short Statement of Facts*; the *Mr. Dugald Stewart's Pamphlet*, believed to be by Dr. Inglis; to Mr. Stewart's *Short Statement of Facts*; Playfair's *Author of the Examination of the Short Statement of Facts*; Inglis's *Letter*, &c.; and *Remarks on certain Passages of an Mr. Dugald Stewart's Pamphlet*, by Dr. Brown, Principal of the College, in this University. Other pamphlets have been on both sides of this Controversy; but these are sufficient to give a view of the principles and projects of the leaders of the two parties. The two masterly tracts by Dr. Inglis prove, to the conviction of every party-man, that there were more than grounds for alarm. In a metaphysical discussion, the Ministers of Edinburgh are, in the eyes of the Professors in the University. I must request, however, that the review of this highly-important Controversy be written by an impartial man; and if the reviewer would subscribe his name to it, it would be of more value, as well as prevent the different cabals from calumniating innocent men, on whom they choose to throw their suspicions.

I say this, because when I was in Edinburgh the other year, at the General Assembly, I heard my last letter given to the consideration of different professions, with neither of whom have I been acquainted. One of them has, indeed, entered warmly in and taken, I believe, a very decided part in it; but the reason to suspect, laughs at both parties; and hopes that the result of the discussion, they will injure the Church of Scotland. Your report of the constitution, the British Critics, have given a view of part of this Controversy; but they have done it in a manner characteristic of a journal which is conducted by men who are not impartial. I do not wish you to offend any men, or any party; but I do hope to see you render impartial justice, regarding names and party prejudices. I am perfectly aware of the fact that you profess for the constitution and doctrine of the Church of Scotland; but I am aware, likewise, that you have pledged y

she judges to be, in her circumstances, most conducive to this the Church of England herself expressly affirms in which Dr. Grant cites from the Preface to her Liturgy, of his Apology. It follows, that whatever obligation the Church of England may impose on her Clergy, while the sacred office within the bounds of her jurisdiction, they on them, when a change of place brings them within the another sound part of the universal Church.

The Episcopal Church of Scotland does not, indeed, nion-office of the Church of England. Still this makes ference between the two Churches. For, is it probable, rence can arise from a Communion-office which was reviewed by an Archbishop and a Bishop of the Church of England munion-office of the Episcopal Church of Scotland is, with ration, that one which, when drawn up expressly for her u and approved by Archbishop Laud and Bishop Wrenn. have been composed on the model of the first reformed ( of the Church of England, which, be it observed, wa on account of any errors said to be discovered in it, bu ent reasons. To which it may be proper to add, that office of the Episcopal Church of Scotland contains no most celebrated Divines of the Church of England have maintained. Of this the writings of Andrews, Medi &c. afford abundant proof.

But to be a little more particular :—That the souls o ceased may receive advantage, and an increase of ha prayers of the living, is an opinion which has been conte Divines both of the Church of England, and of the Ep Scotland. For my own part, I see no sufficient evidence and I do not consider it as having any place at all in the of the latter. The Episcopal Church of Scotland, in her C does, it is true, suppose the existence of a middle state, belief of the immortality of the soul, and the commun commemorating the faithful departed. But what the Epi Scotland does in her Communion-office, the Church of 55th canon, directs all preachers to do before their ser ally does in the office for the Burial of the Dead, in the gins, "Almighty God." On this point, then, ther difference between the two churches.

The Prayer of Consecration, in the Communion-office Church of Scotland, contains an invocation of the Holy creatures of bread and wine may become the body and most dearly-beloved Son. This, Dr. Grant insinuates, the Popish doctrine of transubstantiation. But his is feckly groundless. When Jesus Christ instituted the l called the elements of bread and wine, his body and his any false doctrine be countenanced by a Church whic elements of bread and wine may become what Jesus Cl them? Since Jesus Christ called the elements of bread and his blood, they must be so in some sense. But in his body and his blood? The Episcopal Church of Sco

the elements of bread and wine are the body and the blood of Jesus Christ, in the same sense that a picture is said to be the person whom it represents, and that a deed which conveys an estate is said to be the estate itself. Consequently, the invocation in question is inconsistent with the Popish doctrine of transubstantiation; and, indeed, with every notion of a corporeal presence of the Redeemer in the Holy Sacrament.—This, it is presumed, is strictly conformable to the doctrine of the Church of England.

By the Episcopal Church of Scotland, the wine in the eucharistic cup is mixed with water; and in her Communion-office are omitted the words which Dr. Grant mentions. The mixture has a reference to the blood and water which flowed from the Redeemer's side, when it was pierced on the cross; and the omissions are founded on the explication which has been given of her doctrine under the two last articles. From that explication it appears, that her doctrine on the subject of those Articles is the same as the doctrine of the Church of England. And can a practice, designed to remind communicants of an important event in the history of the Redeemer, make her differ essentially from the Church of England, who has dropped that practice?

Thus the things in the Communion-office of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, mentioned by Dr. Grant, are liable to no such objection as he brings against them. The reasons for them would lead to a discussion foreign to the present subject of dispute. I must observe, however, that they have not merely the stamp of antiquity, as Dr. Grant would have it believed; they have also the stamp of universality and consent; and antiquity, universality, and consent, form a rule, which, however much overlooked or despised in these days, will be found the best that can be followed in all matters of a religious nature. But although, on this account, the Episcopal Church of Scotland may regard her own Communion-office with deserved preference; yet she is far, very far from condemning that of the Church of England. On the contrary, she has given it her sanction, by allowing it to be used in several of her congregations, which wished for it. This, indeed, occasions a diversity; but it is such a diversity as existed in the primitive churches, and obtains, at present, in the Episcopal Church of America; and there is nothing like experience to support Dr. Grant in saying, that it introduces division, and promotes confusion.

Finally, it is indubitable upon Episcopalian principles, that every clergyman who comes into a diocese, in any part of the church, to exercise his office, ought to submit to the spiritual authority of the Bishop of that Diocese, provided he be an orthodox Bishop, and require no unlawful terms of communion; and that every clergyman who does not this, is so far irregular as to fall into schism. Are, then, the Scotch Bishops orthodox Bishops? Do they require no unlawful terms of communion? That they are orthodox Bishops, and require no unlawful terms of communion, is so evident, and indeed so generally allowed, that it may be taken for granted. What, therefore, Dr. Grant says with respect to Chaplains to English factories and congregations in foreign countries, and Bishops of the Greek and Roman Church, applies not to the situation of himself and of his brethren in Scotland; and, if there is any truth in the principles which he and they, as Episcopal Clergymen profess, they

are

in Scotland, in a state of separation from the Common Bishops.

Notwithstanding this state of separation, which u principles I call schismatical, Dr. Grant intimates with tion, the English Bishops think very well of him and c Scotland. But how well soever the English Bishops may them on other accounts, I take it upon me to affirm, wi contradiction, that they think not well of their conduct What Episcopalian, indeed, who knows and values his can think well of a conduct, by which groundless div and the cause in which he must be interested is weakened the scorn of its exulting enemies? Of so great importa of the Church, that it formed a part of the solemn ir which the Son of God offered up to his heavenly Fat before his sufferings and death. And are those clergy ambassadors who, instead of pursuing measures which union, labour to find out pretexts for perpetuating d Grant is determined to aft this part, I hope there is Clergyman in Scotland who will follow his example.

DR. CROFT—VERBUM SAT—AND THE ANTI-JACOB

*Dix in vobis Atticam hos esse elegantiam*

Did I not tell you that they are Attic elegance

SIR,

I inclose you a letter of which I only conjecture t the North, as there is no post-mark upon it. I have ha specimens heretofore of the Attic elegance of evangelical sermons; you have now a sample of letter-writing. correspondent threatens you, and the authors of the C were lately menaced by the followers of Westley. Suc meekness of the saints of all descriptions. The inhabi well know, with what *personal insolence* I have been tre habituated to calumny, that I receive such reproaches w contempt; and if it were not to lessen delusion, and to of true religion, I would disdain to write a syllable agai ers, either clergy or laity.

When your readers have been satiated with the verbiag it may gratify them to read a genuine letter of the late fa cipal of Magdalen-hall, from which a small extract wa your earliest Numbers.

I am, Sir,

your humble

In answer to an inquiry, whether Mr. Dr. Hawes could have a degree in Oxford.

DEAR SIR,

All pretended saints love upper crust: their avarice and ambition are insatiable. As to the spiritual tradesman you mention, you may assure him, that he will never be graduated in this University. Did he never hear of Glasgow, or the Lake of Geneva? Let him dive in the latter, or go to the shops of the former, for what he wants and doth not deserve. .... I am sorry for W——'s bad health; but much more for his having destroyed his usefulness, by herding with wolves in sheep's clothing.

The Principal wishes you much felicity, as doth yours, &c.

July 23, 1771.

JOHN ALLEN,

REVEREND SIR,

Never did the Anti-Jacobin Review so offend my feelings, and those of every dispassionate reader, as by the admission of your late letter. Your ungentlemanlike attack upon a worthy tutor in Oxford, is mean, and reduces you on a level with some of the pugilistic race. One would fancy he and you had been competitors for some situation, and so your hatred remained *alta mente repositum*. In St. Mary's I have heard you, and likewise the said Vice-principal: talents, and sound theological knowledge, greatly preponderated in the gentleman who is now honoured with your slanderous effusions. I belonged to a college, equally, if not more, respectable than your own. No aulite, therefore, is now advising you to follow peace with all men (especially pious and well-informed persons). As to holiness, your deeds prove you to be one of those who rely on the effusions of a bigotted persecuting mind, for in place of, and as a substitute for, the amiable and genuine fruits of Christianity.

Calvin, I believe, procured the death of Servetus. An horrid proof, Sir, of a similar persecuting temper do your productions manifest. Unless you will humble yourself to make the *ameude honorable*, let me take the liberty of telling you, that *you'll be damned to everlasting fame*; to be despised by all sensible people whilst you breathe, and your memory held in detestation and abhorrence when you rot, will assuredly be your lot.

If Mr. C. of Oxon, be not culpably mild—if he be not, to an excess, in the habit of passing over insults, and covering scoundrels with the Christian mantle of forgiveness—he will bring you, my dear Doctor, under the paws of some of the harpies of the laws. *Laws are for the lawless*; and a most egregious ignorance of the laws of religion, politeness, aye, even of common-civility, is exemplified in your productions. And that once useful publication, the Anti-Jacobin Review, will soon be discontinued (*crede mihi*) by several, if scrawlers like you are permitted so to defile its pages. Let reason and religion operate on your minds. I beseech you; then, instead of being, as heretofore, a nuisance as an uncultivated Croft, you may have, probably, the satisfaction of becoming a fruitful field.

Yours, &c.

VERBUM SAT,

POSTUM.



## POETRY.

## ELIJAH'S MANTLE.

(VIDE SECOND CHAPTER, SECOND BOOK OF

WHEN by th' Almighty's dread command  
 ELIJAH (called from Israel's land),  
 Rose in the sacred flame,  
 His Mantle good ELIJAH caught,  
 And with the Prophet's spirit fraught,  
 Her second hope became.

In PITT our Israel saw combined,  
 The Patriot heart, the Prophet's mind,  
 ELIJAH's spirit here;  
 Now (sad reverse!) that Spirit's rest,  
 No confidence, no hope is left,  
 For no ELISHA's near.

GRENVILLE—to aid thy Treas'ry fame  
 A portion of his Mantle claim,  
 PITT's gen'rous ardour feel:  
 'Bove sordid self resolve to soar,  
 Amidst Exchequer gold, be poor,  
 Thy wealth, a Nation's weal.

Fox—if on thee some remnant fall,  
 The shred may to thy mind recal  
 Those hours of loud debate;  
 When thy unhallow'd lips oft prais'd  
 The glorious fabric traitors rais'd  
 On Bourbon's fallen State.

Thy soul let PITT's example fire,  
 With Patriot zeal thy tongue inspire,  
 Spite of thy Gallic leaven;  
 And teach thee, in thy latest day,  
 His Form of Prayer (if thou can'st pray)  
 'O save my Country, Heaven!'

WINDHAM—if e'er thy sorrows flow  
 At private loss, or public woe,  
 Thy rigid brow unbend;  
 Tears over CÆSAR, BAUTUS shed,  
 His hatred warr'd not with the dead,  
 And PITT was once thy friend.

Does Envy bid thee *not* to mourn?  
 Hold then his Mantle up to scorn,  
 His well-earn'd fame assail;

Of funeral honours rob his corse,  
And at his virtues, till thou'rt hoarse,  
Like the Greek Cynic \* rail.

Illustrious Roscius of the State,  
New breech'd and harness'd for debate,  
Thou wonder of thy age!!!  
PETTY, or BETTY, art thou hight †,  
By Granta sent to strut thy night,  
On Stephen's bustling stage.

PITT's 'Chequer robe 'tis thine to wear,  
Take of his mantle too a share,  
'Twill aid thy Ways and Means;  
And should fat Jack and his cabal,  
Cry, "rob us the Exchequer, Hal!"  
'Twill charm away the fiends.

Sage PALINURUS of the realm,  
By VINCENT call'd to take the helm,  
And play his proxy's ‡ part,  
Dost thou or star, or compass know,  
Can'st steer aloft, or hand below,  
Hast conn'd the seaman's chart?

No! from PITT's mantle tear a rag,  
Enough to serve thee for a flag,  
And hoist it on thy mast;  
Beneath that sign (bur prosp'rous star)  
Shall future NELSONS rush to war,  
And rival victories past.

SIDMOUTH—though low that head is laid  
That call'd thee from thy native shade,  
And gave thee second birth;  
Gave thee, the sweets of power and place,  
The tufted robe—the gilded mace,  
And rear'd thy puny worth:

Think how his mantle wrapp'd thee round;  
Is one of equal value found,  
Amongst thy *new* Compeers?  
Or can thy cloak of Amiens-stuff,  
Once laugh'd to scorn by blue and buff,  
Hide thee from WINDHAM's jeers?

When faction threaten'd Britain's land,  
Thy new made friends—a desperate band,  
Like AHAB stood reprov'd;

\* Thersites.

† An obsolete word for "called."

‡ Howick.

PITT's

Poetry.

PITT's powerful tongue their rage could  
His counsel say'd, 'midst general wreck,  
The Israel that he lov'd.

Yes, honour'd Shade! whilst near thy  
The letter'd Sage, and Chieftain brave,  
The votive marble claim;  
O'er thy cold corse—the public tear,  
Congeal'd, a crystal Shrine shall rear,  
Unsullied as thy Fame!!

*Written March, 1806.*

AN ADDRESS FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LITERARY  
MASSONS'-HALL, MAY 8, 1806.

WRITTEN AND RECITED BY WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ

NOW many a fleeting year has pass'd at  
Since first my muse, with unambitious lay,  
Was eager to promote your gen'rous plan,  
Which succours merit and ennobles man.  
Each step you took some obstacle arose—  
The fate of Genius is to have its foes!  
Dawning success your ceaseless cares attend,  
Science revives, for Brunswick is her friend:  
The crystal drop thus falls unseen, unknown,  
And yet in time it perforates the stone.

That Power, who wisely on mankind bestow  
A thirst for happiness, and dread of woes;  
Could ne'er ordain the learned, and the wise,  
To sink in want, while vice and folly rise.

Go, and explore the prison's gloomy cell,  
Where pale disease, and hopeless misery dwell  
Oft will you find the man of letters there,  
Torpid with grief, or frantic with despair!  
Behold his children meet his ghastly eye,  
Asking that bread he has not to supply;  
While, like a lily bending to the shower,  
The beauteous partner of his happier hour,  
With all a wife's and mother's cares oppress,  
Sinks her pale cheek upon her husband's breast  
Stone-moulded hearts—for such there are 'mong  
Think he may find subsistence from his pen;  
Spare the reproach!—is this a time to inspire  
The slave of poverty to wake the lyre;  
Can genius soar! can fancy warm the brain!  
Of the poor victim of distress and pain?  
Who hopeless sees, to blast his wish for life,  
A starving offspring, and a dying wife!  
But as the breeze, and heav'n-descending dew,  
In drooping flowers their vivid tints renew;

Give a fresh verdure to the arid plain,  
 And make the face of Nature smile again !  
 So shall your bounty these dark mansions cheer,  
 Warm the cold heart, and charm away the tear ;  
 Bid genius to new flights of fancy soar,  
 Science rejoice, and learning pine no more !  
 The muse's heart with inspiration fire,  
 Tyrtæus like, to strike the patriot lyre—  
 The poet, arm'd in England's sacred cause,  
 Courts not the feather of a vain applause ;  
 Not prone to flatter pow'r, or pow'r oppose,  
 And only hostile to his country's foes !  
 Like Hannibal, he swears eternal hate  
 To him—the opposite of all that's great ;  
 Each tear the Tyrant draws from virtue's eye,  
 A watchful angel registers on high ;  
 And in the awful record will appear,  
 The tyrant's groan for groan, and tear for tear !  
 On servile nations let the despot tread,  
 They well deserve the yoke who bow the head ;  
 Yet freedom shackled sinks but for an hour,  
 The spring confin'd accumulates its power ;  
 Thus reassembling, by sad experience wise,  
 Must in the end on their oppressor rise ;  
 The chain can only gall those slaves who yield,  
 The bold find safety in the tented field !  
 There freedom's sons can never lose the day,  
 Unless like cowards they themselves betray :  
 Fate leaves this choice for ever to the brave—  
 A life of honour, or a laurel'd grave !  
 And brings these bright examples to our sight,  
 To die like NELSON ! or endure like WRIGHT\* .

Among ourselves we often may contend,  
 A watchful jealousy is freedom's friend ;  
 Thus sudden storms, and elemental strife,  
 Leave purer air to renovated life :  
 But never let the foe presume to find,  
 Amidst our party feuds one traitor mind ;  
 INVASION would unite each heart, each hand,  
 In one great cause—our King and Native Land !  
 And were our bulwarks of the sea surpast,  
 And Gallia's legions on our plains at last ;  
 Though they escap'd our vengeance on the wave,  
 Here they should find their everlasting grave .

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\* Whether the gallant Captain Wright has fallen a victim to TORTURE, or still drags out a miserable existence in a French prison—his cruel treatment, contrary to the laws of war, and the dignity with which he defied the malice of a tyrant, have not been sufficiently brought before the public eye.

Nations oppress'd, by plund'ring, France should;  
 The dreadful triumph of a people free;  
 Who, 'midst the wreck of Europe, stand unaw  
 By Gallic violence, or Prussian fraud;  
 Who nobly feel their MONARCH'S WRONGS the  
 Attach'd by ev'ry virtue to his Throne!  
 And, at their Naval Hero's trophied shrine,  
 \* They swear, by all things human and divine  
 \* By all that bad mean fear, and good adore!  
 \* No foreign tyrant shall pollute our shore.  
 ENGLAND herself will ENGLAND'S cause maintai  
 And prove that NELSON has not died in vain!

[The three lines marked \* \* \* are taken from one of the  
 logues.]

## TO OUR READERS.

IN the present state of Foreign and Domestic Politics, as it were, in suspense, and public expectation of *Peace*, it would be alike presumptuous and take our usual succinct view of the political world, with data on which to found reasonable conclusions. As France is certainly on foot; and we shall only remind Mr. Fox stands solemnly pledged to the Public, not to the honour of the Country. If he redeem this pledge, and concluding a Peace, at once honourable and secure, and with respect of permanency as a Peace, concluded at this period, he will unquestionably deserve the thanks of the nation; unquestionably, he will receive them. Should a Peace which, we confess, we do not expect, we shall examine standard, and deliver our opinion of it with fairness and

We shall advert only to two circumstances in our Domestic History. The first is the acquittal of Lord MELVILLE, on which we congratulate his Lordship and the Country. Our readers will be apt to remember, that we were the only public writers who, at the outset of this business, laboured to stem the tide of popular calumny, most wickedly excited, and most insidiously maintained, in the teeth of the Managers, and of the majority of Commons, that his Lordship had not violated the Act of Regency. We have the satisfaction to know, that eleven of the Judges were of the same opinion. The opinion of the twelfth, on that an opinion on which he stood alone, sufficiently demonstrates the who objected to the unconstitutional union of the two offices of Secretary of State and Cabinet Minister in one man. Lord HENRY PETTY, in his speech in the public papers was most egregiously declared that he should feel it a duty, in the event of Lord MELVILLE's acquittal, to submit to the House a Motion for indemnity.

ship from the heavy expences to which he would be subjected by the determination of the House, to bring him to trial in Westminster-Hall, and not at the Bar of the House of Peers. So will Lord HENRY PETTY's declaration stand in the parliamentary history of the country; and, if he do not act up to it, he must abide by the consequences, which cannot be very favourable to his public character. Great as the injury done to the Noble Viscount has been, signal should be the reparation: this the nation expect—and this the nation will require.

The other circumstance to which we allude, is the scandalous conduct of most of the public prints, in commenting upon an affair of the greatest delicacy, and of the greatest consequence. We have heard much on this atrocious business—for a more atrocious attempt to calumniate unspotted virtue, and to degrade illustrious rank, has seldom been made; but we know too well our own duty to do that ourselves which we condemn in others. We trust that in this, as in all cases, ample *justice* will be done to all parties. The matter has now become so public, that the fullest investigation must take place; and, when the falsehood of the infamous charge shall have been completely demonstrated, let the wretches who preferred it, whatever be their stations in life, be dragged before the public tribunals of the country, and, after receiving the punishment due to their crimes, be devoted to the execration of every honest man it contains. To the illustrious object of this horrible calumny, the country has indeed great, very great reparation to make! If she be injured herself in the most sensible point, the sordid prints of the day are as silent as the grave; and not a voice is up-raised in her favour! But no sooner is a charge, the most monstrous, the most improbable, preferred against her, than it becomes their *duty* forsooth to deal forth their insinuations to their readers, and to render it a topic of public conversation, and of public comment! Englishmen should blush at such conduct! It is disgraceful alike to the country and to the age!

There is still one other point, not of a *political*, but of a *legal* nature, that requires a word of notice. A most horrible combination, of a most unnatural kind, has been detected in this kingdom, implicating persons of rank and consequence; but we trust that the foul business will be sifted to the very bottom, and that the result will prove that the scales of justice are still holden with an even hand, and that no subject of a British Monarch is *above the law*!

### THE PICTONIAN PROSECUTION.

WE have not been able to continue our account of this very extraordinary prosecution, in the present Number, from having returned two of the pamphlets (which we had borrowed) for a particular purpose.—Meanwhile we cannot but express our satisfaction that Mr. SULLIVAN has been able to make an affidavit, in complete contradiction to that of Dr. LYMON: and, consequently, in repulsion of the charge preferred against him. If, however, we had been in that gentleman's place, we should have preferred a *civil action* to a *criminal information*, as it would have afforded the defendant an opportunity of putting in a plea of justification,

tion, which he cannot now do. Two more actions have been brought in the same cause; so that it will, at least, afford a plentiful harvest for the lawyers. Some friend, or agent of Mr. FULLARTON, has endeavoured to frighten our Publisher, by threatening to send him to *Newgate*, for the *libel* which appeared in our last. But that Gentleman may be assured that no threats of his shall deter us from the conscientious discharge of our duty; and we shall certainly resume our review of the various publications respecting this prosecution, as soon as we receive the pamphlets adverted to above. As to the *libel*, we took all possible pains not to write one in this case; and, if we know any thing of the law of libels, there is not the smallest pretext for charging us with having written one.— Indeed we never will, knowingly, offend the law; but Mr. FULLARTON and the law are not yet identified; and we may offend the former without violating the latter. In this, however, we have no interest, no concern, no object whatever, but the establishment of truth, and the promotion of justice. We know neither of the parties, not even by sight. We have, since our last Number appeared, seen a letter from Trinidad, of May 5, containing an account of the proceedings of the Governor and Council respecting the prosecution of General PICTON, before whom it was *proved*, that *torture* is authorized and commanded by the law of Spain, prevalent in the Island, and was actually inflicted before the arrival of Governor PICTON at Trinidad. So much for the case of Mrs. FULLARTON's *protégée*, the *amiable* and *interesting* Miss LOUISA CALDERON; and so much for the verdict of that English jury who determined that *torture* was not legal in *Trinidad*!!

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### CORRESPONDENCE.

THE author of a still-born work, entitled "*The Forest Pruner*," mistaking the attention paid to the subject of planting, for that of the supposed "merits" of his book in the Anti-Jacobin Review, has addressed a Letter to the Editor, in which he requires the Reviewer to *teach* him his errors. Had he, indeed, presented himself as an honest inquirer into the laws of the vegetable economy, he should have had, most willingly, every possible assistance; and might have consulted the notes and observations made on trees at various places and seasons, from the vicinity of the regions of eternal snows, to that of a tropical sun. But the boasting jargon of presumptuous ignorance, which styles itself the "advocate of truth and nature," is however too contemptible to merit the attention of any man of real science; and, had the author not displayed profound knowledge of the modern arts of quackery, by grossly and *cunningly* perverting the obvious meaning of the Reviewer's words, in order to draw from them an unmerited approbation, and *puff* off his book, that Letter should have met the contempt its gasconading ignorance deserves. The Reviewer's rigid impartiality induced him to confine his censures merely to the book, by candidly avowing his belief, that the author's "*manual method*" *might* be as good as any other woodman's.— It was not designed to assert any thing but facts known by the Reviewer; and

and it was therefore taken for granted that the author possessed *muscular power* sufficient to cut the branches of trees; but it was more than insinuated that he did *not* possess *knowledge* sufficient to instruct others in that art, and that his skill was entirely *mechanical*, acquired by habit. To decline giving extracts from such a tissue of invidious, vague declamation, was an act of compassion to the author and our readers. As a "cheap defence," however, we shall here refer him to some pages; as at page 13, his ignorance of authors; pages 21-2, false opinions; pages 50, 52, 54-5, false, absurd sheer nonsense; page 61, trite; pages 62, 66, 70, grossly false and ignorant; pages 78, 110, childish falsehoods; pages 126-7, ridiculous verbiage, and pompous nonsense; page 140, methodistical rant, and most pernicious advice; pages 149, 151-2, false assertions, quibbles on words, and tacit confessions of inability; page 156, a contradiction of page 78; page 157, avowal of incapacity, or mismanagement; pages 170-1, repetitions of errors; pages 174-5, method of growing ship-timber, by making the spreading branches of one, drive off all the others around it at a tangent! *Invidia infelix vitæ vitæ videt*. The author has here been at a loss for a subject of abuse, or a means of displaying his own fancied superiority, and has accordingly produced an absurd plan, too silly even for the projects of a school-boy. Pages 205, 210, false notions and idle bombast; but at page 215 occurs a most pernicious and ruinous advice, which merits the severest reprobation. Indeed, out of 270 pages, it would be difficult to find one unexceptionably good. With the vain pretensions and quackery of the author, it is not the design of the Reviewer to interfere, and he thus finally dismisses the book to its impending oblivion, consoling himself that the "Forest Pruner," (perhaps the writer meant Forest Tree Pruner) is too contemptible to effect any serious injury to the timber of the United Kingdom.

We have received from Dr. E. a *Pamphlet*, a *Prospectus*, and a *Letter*, the two last of which only we have yet been able to read. The Letter contains many judicious and excellent remarks; and the Plan there alluded to, as far as we can judge from its object, is deserving of all possible encouragement, and has our most hearty wishes for its success. The Pamphlet shall be read with attention, and reviewed with impartiality.—The Doctor's former publications, to which he alludes, we should be glad to receive.

The *London Chemical Society* are informed, that their communication cannot be inserted, unless paid for as an advertisement.

We do not remember to have ever seen the *Domestic Pharmacopæia*, mentioned by W. N.

We acknowledge the receipt of a very polite letter from the intelligent Editor of "Gleanings from Zimmerman's Solitude." We still retain our strong objection to the expression which we censured, which is *absolute nonsense*, as used by the translator; but we acknowledge our omission to mention, that the fault lay with the Translator, and not with the Editor of the Gleanings. We highly approve of the alteration proposed by Mrs. B. and will here suggest that those translations are incomparably the best, in which the *spirit* of the original is preserved, without a servile adherence to the *letter*.



THE  
ANTI-JACOBIN  
Review and Magazine,

&c. &c. &c.

For JULY, 1806.

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O magna vis Veritatis, qua contra hominum ingenium, Calliditatem, Solertiam, contraque fictas omnium insidias, facile se, per se ipsa, defendat.

CICERO.

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ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

*The present State of Peru: comprising its Geography, Topography, Natural History, Mineralogy, Commerce, the Customs and Manners of its Inhabitants, the State of Literature, Philosophy, and the Arts; the Modern Travels of the Missionaries, in the heretofore unexplored Mountainous Territories, &c. &c. the whole drawn from Original and Authentic Documents, chiefly written and compiled in the Peruvian Capital; and embellished by Twenty Engravings of Costumes, &c.*  
4to. Pp. 490. 2l. 2s. Phillips. 1805.

THIS volume, as the Editor informs us in his Preface, is compiled from a Spanish periodical publication, entitled "El Mercurio Peruano," the Peruvian Mercury, which was printed at Lima, and was discontinued in the year 1796, so that, in fact, the work ought to have been entitled the State of Peru in the Year 1795. It consists of detached essays, on the subjects specified in the title-page, which certainly contain much information, but which suppose, in the reader, a previous knowledge of the country. The mines of Peru being an object of general curiosity, the following statement of their number and produce will not be unacceptable to our readers.

"From the above statement it results, that in the eight intendencies into which the Vice-royalty of Peru is divided, there were, in the year 1791, sixty-nine serviceable mines of gold, seven hundred and eighty-four of silver, four of quicksilver, four of copper, and twelve of lead;

at the same time that twenty-nine gold, and five hundred and eighty-eight silver mines had, by various accidents and casualties, been rendered unserviceable. In this statement the mines contained in the kingdom of Quito, and in the Vice-royalty of Buenos Ayres, although these domains may be considered as constituting a part of the Peruvian territory, are not comprehended.

“ During a space of ten years, from the commencement of 1789, the above mines yielded thirty-five thousand three hundred and fifty-nine marks of gold, twenty-two carats fine; and three millions seven hundred and thirty-nine thousand, seven hundred and sixty-three marks of silver\*. In the year 1790, the silver mines yielded four hundred and twelve thousand one hundred and seventeen marks of that metal, being an excess of thirty-eight thousand one hundred and forty-seven marks over the average produce of the ten antecedent years.

“ It would appear that the mines of Mexico are much more productive than those of Peru, since in the above year of 1790, which was far from being reckoned one of the best, five thousand and twenty-four marks of gold, and two millions one hundred and seventy-nine thousand four hundred and fifty-five marks of silver, the produce of the mines, were coined in the Royal Mint of Mexico; the proportion of silver was consequently in the ratio of more than five to one greater than that afforded by the Peruvian mines.”

But, as far as we can judge from the system of mining described in this work, the mines are by no means well managed, and might with care be rendered greatly more productive. But it appears that neither the African Blacks, nor the Spaniards, are capable of working in the mines; and that none but the natives can bear the labour.

“ The negroes in Peru are absolutely unfit for the labours of the mines. A residence alone in the rigid climates of the mountainous territory renders them incapable even of domestic service. Their complexion undergoes a change, and becomes of an ashey paleness. The greater part of them fall sick and die. A thousand attempts have been made to employ negroes instead of Indians in the gold mines, even of the Provinces of La Paz, &c. where the temperature of the air is warm and benign; but the results have been invariably fatal. Whether it be that the particles of antimony which float in the mines operate more forcibly, and with a greater malignance, on the temperament of Africans; or that the mechanical labour of ascending and descending with heavy loads, by the offices of the mines, is more painful to them; or, lastly, that this employment is repugnant both to their strength and inclinations; it is certain that this class of individuals cannot be resorted to, when it is intended to people a mine.

“ The Spaniards are little qualified for this task. I have seen many robust young men, the greater part of them deserters from the sea service;

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\* The mark of gold being estimated at a hundred and twenty-five piastres, and that of silver at eight piastres; the total amount, in sterling money, of the produce of the mines, during the above ten years, will be found to have been of the value of 7,703,545*l*.

who, being actuated either by necessity, or by avarice, are forced to the different labours of the mines; but when time forced to discontinue the pursuit, through a failure of strength, and in consequence of the sufferings to which they are exposed. A few years ago, a Peruvian undertook to bring the deserters from the Spanish ships, and to send them to the territory of Huarochiri, where, by his direction, they were lodged and engaged in the operations of the mines. He was able to resist for the space of four months; those who were forced to abandon their employment, overwhelmed by the Mestizos, whether through pride, or for reasons of sensibility, do not apply themselves to this painful career, and conclude in one word, the Indians alone are able to maintain the Indian, I say, accustomed to the rigorous climates of the countries in which the mines are generally situated, are able to work them."

The country of Peru is from twelve to fifteen hundred leagues in length, and one hundred and fifty in breadth. It has and is bounded in the rear by the Great Cordillera, and hitherto unexplored. On the north its territory is bounded by inaccessible mountains, extending to the isthmus, and on the south, a vast desert separates it from the kingdom of Brazil. Its commerce, independent of the produce of the mines, is of little importance; and indeed the writers from whom this work is compiled seem to have little disposition to extend it.

"From the above details it may be collected, that the Peruvians have to seek riches in the bosom, and not on the surface of the earth. All those that the mineral kingdom can produce in abundance within their confines; alum, copperas, argill, basalt, and sulphur; the *coque*, a species of black natural asphaltum, while it has a defect easily to be corrected, with other substances, that of burning the cordage for maritime purposes, instead of pitch; copper, lead and iron, and pre-eminently, gold and silver, the general instruments in every description of commerce."

The agricultural resources of Peru are still more limited than its mineral; and these writers contend, that they are of extension. The chief ground on which they rest their proposition is, the thinness of the population, which, they state, is not to exceed fourteen hundred thousand souls; more than sixty-two souls to every square league of land. In 1551 an estimate was taken of the population, in consequence of a mandate, it amounted to eight millions, two hundred thousand Indians alone; but as this included that part of the population which now constitute the Vice-royalties of Santa Fe de Bogota, and Ayres, it does not enable us to ascertain what the population of Peru was at that period. It is perfectly evident,

variety of circumstances, that it was infinitely greater than it is at present. The small-pox, which was introduced in 1558, proved very destructive to the natives; the violent labours in the mines; the immoderate use of spirituous liquors; and the oppression under which the natives labour in respect of personal service; are the principal causes assigned for the depopulation of the country. That these causes were greatly instrumental in producing this deplorable effect cannot be doubted; but when we are gravely told by these writers, that "it appears to be the destiny of all uncultivated and savage nations to be extinguished by a proximity to, and communication with those that are civilized and enlightened," we know not which most to admire, their ignorance or their assurance. True, indeed, it is, that if the *civilized and enlightened* people are bent on the extermination of their savage neighbours, and introduce among them every means of destruction, without fortifying their minds against their pernicious effects, their *extinction* will very naturally follow. But to suppose that the mere contiguity to, or actual communication with, a civilized nation, can produce such a consequence, is a notion too grossly absurd for any mind but that of an idiot to entertain for a moment. In order to supply this defect of population, from whatever cause it proceeded, no less than *eleven millions* of Africans have been imported into the Spanish Colonies in South America, from their first conquest in 1517 to the year 1790. The cruelty, however, exercised on these miserable beings, has constantly destroyed such numbers of them, that the race would be utterly extinct, but for the fresh importations which annually take place, to the amount of forty thousand. The account of Lima, the capital of Peru, and of its various establishments, occupies a considerable portion of the volume; but contains little that is calculated to satisfy curiosity, or to excite interest. The ladies of Lima are not less *fashionably*, nor less *extravagantly* disposed, it seems than those of London, as the following complaints of a man who had an extravagant wife, addressed to the *Academy of Lima*, may serve to demonstrate.

"To you, gentlemen, as true lovers of the country, I have recourse for counsel, and for relief from the anxieties, sufferings, and perplexities, which oppress and drive me to despair.

"I am a reputable and well-disposed man, very much at your service, gentlemen, and wedded to a lady of great judgment and talents, according to vulgar report;—well born, of a gentle disposition, possessing many graces and accomplishments, and endued with a rare wit. A certain friend of mine, a great observer in these matters, has noticed in her twenty-five different modes of laughing, and more than forty of looking. As a proof of her vivacity, he says that he has never seen her either gape or stretch herself, notwithstanding she has passed four nights in succession without sleep. In short, she is a precious pearl, and the theme of all the assemblies.

"We will now take a view of the reverse of the medalion, which I shall describe with all possible fidelity. This same nymph, so gracious,  
and

and gifted with so many choice and exalted qualities, is the cause of my principal torments. I have a settled annual income of little more than a thousand piastres, to which certain perquisites, usually denominated by evil-disposed persons *manos puercas* (illicit profits), being added, my revenue may be estimated at two thousand. I sincerely wish that I had millions to lay at the feet of my spouse; but I can assure you that I have not more than I have mentioned. Now to proceed to a recital of my troubles. She never misses a play; and at the bull feasts she must have her gallery provided. In the winter season come the excursions, and the extra-excursions, to the mountains; the promenades, and the extra-promenades, to the banks of the Amancaes river; and, to crown the whole, she must set out to see the tower of Atocongo, otherwise the house would be thrown into disorder. In the summer, the evenings are passed at the promenade of *la Piedra Lisa*. She regularly bathes with a female companion, and after having quitted the bath, takes a store of the refreshments and fruits that are hawked about. The regular meals within doors are not on that account a jot diminished.

"From time to time, we keep the festivals of Lurin, that of San Pedro De Chorrillo, the one which is celebrated at Bellavista, those of San Christoval, Santiago Del Cercado, and the other peregrinations with which you are well acquainted, without reckoning, once a week at least, a day fixed by one of her companions for an excursion to a garden or plantation in the vicinity. Not an ecclesiastic takes the religious habit, nor a nun, nor a monk even, the vows, but she is the first to hasten to the ceremony. At the festivals of the Blessed Virgin, and the masses of the new year, her devotion is incredible: she scarcely sleeps on those days, that she may not lose any of these holy assemblies. But what deprives me of all patience is this, that in the midst of these rambles, and not satisfied with them, she never absents herself from a public execution. She knows to a minute when a capital punishment is to be inflicted on one; when another is to be whipped; and on these mornings she rises early, makes a hasty breakfast, and we set out for the square. I have not yet done. When one of the lottery clerks passes by the house, during the few hours she is within doors, she calls him in, and after a long chit-chat about the chances past, present, and to come, stakes on four numbers at the least, which, with as many smaller adventures, amount to eight piastres per month:—"pay them, my soul," she repeats, addressing herself to me; "I have not any loose cash about me!" One day, to my great misfortune, she had a hit; but such was the concourse of female visitants and their attendants, to partake of the treat, and so many the presents distributed on the occasion, that I may say proverbially, *the tort cost me a loaf*, or, in other words, I was obliged to make considerable disbursements, the hundred and twenty-five piastres gained by our fortunate adventure not sufficing to defray the expences. These things torment me not a little; but who is capable of resisting a lady?

"As the fruit of our marriage, we have three little boys, whose rearing is confided to the nurse, and to a certain female, the bosom friend of my wife, who is the oracle of the house. We will leave this subject of the children, however, till another opportunity, as the discussion would lead us too far, and proceed to our more immediate object.

"I have already mentioned my receipts and revenues: we shall now

see what are the expenditures. The rent of the house amounts to four hundred and fifty piastres: and still the lady is not satisfied, because the parlour, she observes, is too small for country dances. The ordinary expences of house-keeping, in eating and shoe-leather, are not less than a thousand piastres. The extraordinaries of calash and mule, promenades and visits, exceed six hundred. Here then we find somewhat more than the two thousand piastres which I am able to scrape together with all my intelligence. But how are we to be clad? And how are the physician and surgeon, who make at least a hundred visits in the year, some for the lying-in, others to the mother, and others to the baby, to be paid? According to a computation I have made, on an average of five years, four *faldellins* are required for the summer, and at least two for the winter, in addition to which last, a thousand supernumerary dresses are needed, because the *faldellin* which served for one occasion is not to be brought out in a hurry for another. How is all this to be discharged? And, finally, where are the means to pay the goldsmith who renews the fashions, the tailor who invents, changes, and re-changes them, and, more especially, the merchant who delivers to my wife, on credit, the satins, plushes, velvets, &c.? I am truly so perplexed, that I know how to turn myself. The commodes, the canopy, the ornamental paper, and the dial which stands on the table, are still unpaid for. I owe more than the one half of the amount of the calash, for which I bargained two years ago, and which is already in a ruinous condition. I am indebted for the whole of the fashionable hammock in which we now sleep, my wife having given the other to her bosom friend. I own I know not how much to the tailor, shoe-maker, washerman, cigarre-maker, poulterer, peruke-maker, to my barber, and to how many others I cannot say. All I know is, that a few days ago I saw an account at the house of the shoe-maker, amounting to no less than one hundred and eighty-five piastres, for shoes for my blessed spouse. I appeal to your conscience and good understanding, gentlemen: what would you do under such embarrassments? Afford me your advice, &c."

We have a long description of the Indian and other inhabitants of Peru, their customs, manners, and religious ceremonies; but no part of it is sufficiently curious to induce us to extract it. The remainder of the volume is filled with topographical, meteorological, biographical and other essays, such as may naturally be expected to appear in a periodical publication. In the Appendix is given an account of the expeditions of certain missionaries into the mountainous territory adjacent to Peru, for the purpose of converting the natives to christianity, in which, however, their success appears to have borne a very small proportion to their zeal.

This book assuredly contains more particulars respecting Peru than can be collected from any preceding work; but we think that they might have been abridged with advantage, and reduced into a much smaller compass. An assemblage of detached essays, without connection, wanting the form of regular narration, and conveying no distinct idea of the country, the produce of which, and the remains of whose inhabitants it describes, are not of sufficient importance to be  
swelled

swelled into a quarto volume. Indeed, we never read a book that would suffer so little from abridgment. Among many inaccurate expressions, we observed the word *tegerity*, which is not English; and "*Fortuitous accident*," which is a Pleonasm.

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*Strictures upon an Historical Review of the State of Ireland, by Francis Plowden, Esq. or a Justification of the Conduct of the English Government in that country, from the reign of Henry II. to the Union of Great Britain and Ireland.*

(Continued \* from page 135.)

AS no period of Irish history affords such strong indications of that deep-rooted disaffection, which is inseparable from popery under a Protestant state, as the reign of Charles I., Mr. Plowden, with the intemperate zeal of a bigoted partizan, has grossly falsified it, for the purpose of palliating the barbarous outrages and cruelties of his fellow votaries. We should make some allowance for his attempt to exculpate them, if he had not unjustly, and contrary to historic truth, striven to throw the odium and criminality of their conduct on the Protestants, whose total extirpation was the main object of that dreadful rebellion, raised by the Irish Roman Catholics, in the year 1641.

For the same purpose he utters unfounded calumnies, and the most scurrilous abuse against Charles I. and the Marquis of Ormond, though the tragical end of the former was in a great measure occasioned by their treasonable machinations, which were long and ably resisted by the wisdom, the valour, and magnanimity, of the latter.

This very excellent writer has vindicated, in the most satisfactory manner, the Government, and the Protestants of Ireland, and has refuted the calumnies which Mr. Plowden has uttered against them, and against these illustrious personages.

Though it has been proved by the concurrent testimony of the most respectable writers †, that the Irish Roman Catholics experienced the utmost lenity and indulgence from Charles I. and their protestant fellow subjects, Mr. Plowden, without any authority whatsoever, makes the following assertion, in his *Historical Review*, vol. i. page 135: "And it is incontestible, that such at this time was the prevalence of the Puritan party in Ireland, such their arrogance ferocity, and power,

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\* By mistake, in our last Number, the word *concluded* was printed for *continued*.

† See Lord Clarendon's *History of the State of Ireland* before the rebellion, and Sir Gerard Lowther's speech on the trial of Sir Phelim O'Neil, in *State Trials*, and Carter, Ormond, and Temple's *Irish rebellion*.

such their avowed hatred to the Catholics, and such their still dissembled, but active enmity to royalty, that the most serious apprehensions of an immediate general massacre or extermination of the whole body of the Catholics were generally entertained throughout the kingdom\*."

In page 141, he says, "Thus at last was the whole body of the Irish Catholics, nobility and gentry, compelled, for self-preservation, to unite in a regular system of defence; which, to this day is, most unwarrantably and unjustly, styled, an odious and unnatural rebellion."

The judicious author of these *Strictures* justly observes, "Now a stronger proof of the weakness of the Puritans cannot be produced than the historical fact, that they were obliged to form a coalition in Parliament with the Catholic party; and to join hand-in-hand with them, in measures of opposition to government, and their struggles against the King's Prerogative." He quotes the following passage from Leland, whose credit Mr. Plowden admits, by frequently quoting him: 'The Catholic Lords, and those Protestant Lords infected with the puritanic spirit, also joined in their measures of opposition to Lord Strafford's administration.' And Leland says, b. v. p. 74, 'But the coalition of Puritan and Popish partizans was made for no other purpose, nor can their party be suspected of any other design, but that of seizing the advantage of the confusions in England †.'

When the rebellion broke out, the Irish Papists proceeded to exterminate Protestants of every description; and yet in their manifesto, which they soon after published, they say, that they are ready to yield up at his Majesty's command all those forts and places which they had seized, when a course should be taken to secure them, and the Protestants of the kingdom, *his only true and obedient subjects, against the factious and seditious Puritans*. Leland, b. v. p. 122.

The author of these *Strictures* observes, "when therefore this writer asserts (p. 135) that such at this time was the prevalence of the Puritan party in Ireland; such their arrogance, ferocity, and power; such their avowed hatred to the Catholics (their parliamentary associates), and such their still dissembled but active enmity to royalty, that the most serious apprehensions were entertained of an

\* Mr. Plowden's inconsistency on this point is very glaring; for in page 120, he says, that the Catholics were in the proportion of 100 to one Protestant. The Puritans formed but a small portion of the Protestants; how then could the Catholics have any apprehensions of an immediate general massacre, to be perpetrated by the Puritans?

† They continued to do so till the eve of the rebellion.

‡ Mr. Plowden says in page 131, "The Puritans dreaded the loyalty more than the religion of the Catholics; but by *persecuting* them on the score of religion, they attacked their means of supporting the royal cause, and associated all other Protestants with them, whilst they could thus mask their batteries against the throne."



immediate general massacre or extermination of the whole body of the Catholics, his work becomes an absurd and mischievous romance, and not an history." As to their fears and apprehensions, the Earl of Orrery, who took an active part in support of the constitution, during that dreadful rebellion, observes, in his very excellent answer to Peter Walsh's scandalous letter; "The Irish Papists, in their former and latter apologies for the horriddest of rebellions, have not to this very day (within any of his Majesty's dominions) even pretended publicly any other cause for their rapines, murders, massacres, and treasons, but what resolves itself into *fears and jealousies*. And if their passions be the same, it is to be feared their wills are not altered. And if their wills be the same, nothing under God can prevent the effects, but want of strength."

We give the following extract from this very excellent writer, in which he shews the real cause of this dreadful rebellion.

'The clergy,' says Leland, 'by whose influence these violent proceedings were directed, were, by their numbers and their principles, justly alarming to Government. They swarmed into the kingdom from foreign seminaries, where they had imbibed the most abject and pestilential opinions of the papal authority. Seculars and regulars alike had bound themselves by a solemn oath to defend the papacy against the whole world, to labour for the augmentation of its power and privileges, to execute its mandates, and to prosecute heresies. The whole body acted in dangerous concert, under the direction of the Pope, and subject to the orders of the congregation *de pagaganda fide*, lately erected at Rome; and many of them, by their education in the seminaries of Spain, were peculiarly devoted to the interests of that monarch: habituated to regard the insurrections of the old Irish, in the reign of Elizabeth, as the most generous exertions of patriotism, and taught to detest the power which quelled the spirit, and established a dominion on the ruins of the ancient dignity and pre-eminence of their countrymen.'

"But, as this picture has been copied by a Protestant divine, I refer my readers to the original, namely, the Narrative (throughout) of Walsh, the Irish Franciscan Friar, who was present in Ireland at the time these transactions took place.

"I have already remarked, that Mr. Plowden's mode of writing history is rather a novel one; and my observation is confirmed, by the manner in which he has compiled his history of this memorable reign: for he begins by informing his readers, in a note to p. 113, that they must give very little, if any credit, to all the reputable historians of that remarkable epoch of Irish history, on account of their party prejudices: that Dr. Wagner only can be trusted, whose book is very scarce in Ireland; and therefore, although it contradicts every one of Mr. Plowden's favourite positions, yet his Irish readers have his full permission to consult it, on account of its scarcity.

"The works of Lord Castlehaven, one of the members of the Supreme (rebel) Catholic Council of Kilkenny, and who commanded the rebel Leinster horse, under the rebel General Preston; those of the titular Bishop of Ferns, who, in his book, styles the massacre of 1641, "*sanctum*

et justissimum bellum;" and the writings of Messrs. Peter Walsh the Franciscan, Geoghegan, O'Connor, and Currie, they have Mr. Plowden's permission to place their confidence in; particularly as some of them agree with him, that the Irish massacre and rebellion of 1641 was provoked by the oppressions of the government of Lord Strafford.

"Mr. Plowden having removed out of his way all impediments to historical misrepresentation, by thus interdicting any reference to Sir J. Temple, Doctor Borlace, Clarendon, Carte, and Sir Richard Cox, proceeds to establish three positions. First, that the cruel and wanton rebellion of the year 1641, was provoked by the rigour of Lord Strafford's administration; secondly, that the Catholics of that day were zealous loyalists, fighting for King Charles, his crown, and dignity; and, thirdly, that the Protestants of Ireland commenced the first massacre.

"As to the first position—Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, commenced his administration in 1632, on the removal of Lord Faulkland; at the beginning of the year 1641, he lost his head for his attachment to his unfortunate master. That Strafford was a harsh, rigorous and imperious governor, I freely admit; but that his administration, however odious to the Catholic and Puritanic parties, was highly beneficial to the interests of Ireland, I have abundant authorities to produce, and, first, Leland thus describes his government: 'But, however individuals were aggrieved by his conduct, the natives, who had never known a strict and scrupulous administration of English law, cleared from every thing arbitrary and oppressive, were abundantly consoled by the advantages derived from the administration of Lord Strafford. The army, which had long proved an odious and intolerable burden to the inhabitants, yet scarcely of essential service to the crown, was well disciplined, duly paid, and preserved in good condition; inoffensive to the peaceable subjects, and formidable to the enemies of government. The revenue was unincumbered, and a large sum lay ready in the Exchequer to answer any sudden emergency. The ecclesiastical establishment was protected, the revenues of the church improved, and abler and more reputable teachers provided for the people. The Scottish Puritans (who inhabited the North) were indeed sometimes offended at the indulgence shewn to the Recusants; but, in the present state of the kingdom, where far the greater number of the inhabitants, and those possessed of power and consequence, were of the Romish communion, the most obvious maxims of policy forbade any rigorous execution of the penal statutes. It was sufficient to confine Recusants to a less public and offensive exercise of religion, so as to preserve the authority of government, without provoking violent and dangerous discontents. Peace, order, obedience, and industry, distinguished the present period from that of any former administration. The value of lands was increased, commerce extended, the customs amounted to almost four times their former sum, the commodities exported from Ireland were twice as much in value as the foreign merchandize imported, and shipping was found to have increased an hundredfold—such were the benefits derived from Lord Wentworth's administration, however in many instances unpopular, odious and oppressive.' Doctor Leland quotes no authority for this representation of the benefits which Ireland derived from the government of Strafford; and as this excellent history, so often quoted by Mr. Plowden, when it condemns the

the errors of Irish governments, is nevertheless interdicted as an authority for the leading events of this reign, I was obliged to seek for a confirmation of the truth of these facts in another work; accordingly, in Rushworth (that writer so partial to the parliamentarians), in his fourth volume, from page 120 to 247, inclusive, I find the fullest confirmation of this statement; and among the other obligations which Ireland owes to this great victim to popular frenzy, is the introduction of her linen manufacture, which Lord Wentworth first established in that country, in place of the woollen, which, if it had been extended, would have caused eternal jealousies between the two countries: and which linen manufacture he gave thirty thousand pounds out of his own pocket to promote. When this great man (whose absence Dr. Warner thinks was the cause of the rebellion, 'because he was too vigilant, too brave, and too high spirited not to have crushed it in its birth,' p. 17) was called over to England, and afterwards impeached, and beheaded, immediately the Catholic and Puritanic parties in Parliament, which had been awed by his firmness, and controlled by his vigour, obtained a complete ascendancy in that assembly. Those *patriots*, like their successors of a later date, immediately produced their *budget of grievances*. They had obtained a decided majority by displacing all Strafford's friends: for we are informed by Rushworth, that to have been neglected or ill-treated by Strafford, was now considered as the highest merit, and the most effectual recommendation to honours and employments.

"I find also in the Irish Commons' Journals of 1741, that after the impeachment and execution of this Earl, the Irish Parliament pronounced the High Commission Court (or Castle Chamber, as it was called), a great and universal grievance; that they limited the execution of martial law, even in times of war and rebellion; that they pronounced some equitable demands of the Protestant clergy grievances; that they attacked the College of Dublin, particularly that bye-law which excluded non-conformists from preferment. I find that, upon a conference between the two houses relative to the constitutional rights of the Irish nation, Patrick Darcy, a leading Catholic member, was appointed Prolocutor on the occasion: and that they condemned all the powers assumed by Lord Strafford, which they termed 'illegal practices introduced by him.' I also find that this House of Commons disbanded that large Irish army which he had raised; and that they refused to allow the King to permit them to enlist in a foreign service, but suffered them to be disbanded in Ireland—ready instruments for rebellion. And, finally, I find by the Irish Commons' Journals of the same year, that a solemn determination as to the rights of Irish subjects, was drawn up by the two houses of parliament, and forwarded to the Committee of Irish Agents in London, to be laid before the King for his ratification: and that these agents having returned to Ireland in August 1641, with a full confirmation from Charles of all these popular bills, graces, and concessions, the parliament was prorogued.

"And no doubt we may suppose, that the members retired to their country seats to receive the congratulations of their constituents, and to witness the effusions of popular gratitude, for these important concessions from the crown.

"At the close of this session, the Catholic party in parliament (one of the most leading members of which was the Lord Maguire, who, in the

the rebellion of this year, was to have commanded the attack upon the Castle of Dublin), and their coadjutors, the Puritanic party, had obtained from Charles such an ample redress of Irish grievances, as left the factious without any reasonable pretence for discontent; and which gave the most sincere satisfaction to those dupes of the latter party, who flattered themselves, that the rights which they had asserted would give general contentment, and ensure the tranquillity of the kingdom.

“ Upon the twenty-third of October following (not three months after the prorogation) the horrible massacre and rebellion of 1641 took place.

“ I am as willing as Mr. Plowden, though possibly our motives may be different, to draw a veil over the horrors of that disgraceful period, the traditions of the cruelties of which (in some measure revived by recent events), do not fail to operate, after the lapse of more than a century and a half, upon the Protestant mind in Ireland. I think it now of little importance to ascertain whether, as according to Sir J. Temple, 154,000 men, women, and children, in Ulster alone; or, as according to Dr. Warner, 4020 only were massacred, and 8006 starved in the two first months of this rebellion: perhaps the truth may lie between. The barbarity and authenticity of the fact is equally undenied.

“ Let us now proceed to discover, from the confessions of the parties implicated (since Mr. Plowden has interdicted all reference to the historians of credit), what was the cause and the object of this bloody conspiracy.

“ Out of their own mouths we have this admission, that its object was to extirpate the English nation, and the Protestant religion, out of their country; and that it was fomented by religious bigotry, and nourished by the rooted aversion of the native Catholic Irish to the English descendants.

“ From ‘ the Examination of Doctor Jones,’ a manuscript, now preserved in Trinity College, in the City of Dublin, we learn, that early in the month of October, before the rebellion broke out, a very considerable meeting of the principal Romish ecclesiastics, and some of the leaders of the conspiracy, was held in the County of Westmeath, at the Great Abbey of Multifarnham; where, amongst other subjects of debate, one great question was, what they should do with the English and Irish Protestants, as soon as they should be in their power? Some were for expelling them as the Spaniards had the Moors; others objected to this policy, on the grounds, that if the English were expelled, they would return, with tenfold vengeance, from England, against them.—At length it was resolved, that a general massacre was the only sure and safe mode of getting rid of the English and the Protestants; and it was resolved upon. Such is the account which Dr. Jones, when a prisoner among the rebels, received from a Franciscan friar of this assembly, of which he acknowledged he was a member, and that he took his share in the deliberations. What then becomes of Mr. Plowden’s remark?—

“ That there was no preconcerted system or preparation for a rising on the part of the Irish, when their most virulent libeller, Sir John Temple, admits that these rebels, at their first rising, had only pitchforks, staves, and scythes.”

“ What, does it follow, because the manufacture of *pikes* was not then in

in the flourishing state in which it has been lately in that kingdom, and because the insurgents were furnished with the best weapons they could procure, that we are to infer, in contradiction to such evidence, that there was no preconcerted system of insurrection?"

It appears from the concurrent testimony of many persons deeply concerned in this rebellion, that it was long premeditated by the Roman Catholics.

Hugh Oge M'Mahon, a considerable leader in it, who was arrested on the 23d of July, in Dublin, whither he had gone to join in the insurrection, intended on the night of that day, confessed, "*that all the Lords and Gentlemen in the kingdom that were Papists, were engaged in this plot*; that on that very day, all the forts and strong places in Ireland would be taken; that Lord M'Guire and several other Irish Gentlemen were come up, expressly to seize the Castle of Dublin, and that twenty-one out of each county in the kingdom were to be there to join them." His evidence was confirmed by Owen O'Conolly, who, freely and voluntarily declared, that the said M'Mahon had owned to him, that all the Irish had prepared men in all parts of the kingdom, to destroy all the English inhabitants there, to-morrow morning by ten of the clock, and that in all the sea ports, and other towns in the kingdom, all the Protestants would be killed this night, and that all the hosts that could be, could not prevent it. Lord M'Guire, one of the chief Popish conspirators, who was arrested in the same night in Dublin, confessed that he knew of this plot as early as the month of January, 1640\*: and that application had been made so early as the year 1628 to the Pope, the Kings of France and Spain, to engage the nation in a war. Haber M'Mahon, a Popish priest, and afterwards titular Bishop of Raphoe, so early as the year 1634, gave information to Lord Strafford, and to other ministers of the privy council, of a general insurrection intended in Ireland, to be assisted from abroad; and that he had been employed in foreign courts in soliciting supplies for that undertaking†. Hugh Rely, of the county of Down, Edmund O'Junnagh, of the county of Antrim, Maurice M'Credon, of the county of Tyrone, and James Hallaghan, of the county of Armagh, all Papists, deposed‡ that the priests, jesuits and friars, of England, Ireland, Spain, and the other countries beyond the seas, were the projectors, plotters and contrivers of the rebellion and insurrection, and that they had been six years in agitation and preparation of the same. The author of these *Strictures* makes the following observations, in a note in page 53.

"There are some striking coincidences in the three very memorable

\* It exploded on the 23d of October, 1641.

† These confessions and depositions are to be found in Temple, Borlase, Nalson, and Warner.

‡ Temple, p. 102. The originals of all these depositions are lodged in the college library of Dublin.

Irish rebellions of 1641, 1798, and 1803. They all commenced on the same day of the month, namely, the 23d of October, the 23d of May, and 23d. of July; and they were conducted with such secrecy, that the governments of Ireland were taken unawares. In 1641, the castle gate was drawn up a few hours before Lord Maguire and his followers were to have rushed into it. In 1798, the castle drum beat to arms two hours before the rebel drum was to have given the signal for the attack upon Dublin. The events of the 23d of July are too recent to need a detail. All these insurrections have been equally marked by the massacre of the unarmed and unoffending;" and he might have added, *Protestants*.

The reader then must regard with indignation, mingled with contempt, that false and malicious fabrication of Mr. Plowden, which cannot be supported by any authority whatsoever, "that the most serious apprehensions were entertained of an immediate and general massacre of the Catholics," and that "they united in a regular system of self-defence, which to this day is unwarrantably styled an odious and detestable rebellion."

Mr. Plowden imputes this horrid rebellion, in a great degree, to the severity of Lord Strafford's government. Did not both Protestants and Papists cordially unite in opposing it, and did not the committee of both Houses that went to England to remonstrate against it, consist of both these religionists? But were there any foundation for this, their vengeance against him had been satiated in the most ample manner; for he had been committed to the Tower a year and a half, and his execution took place many months before the explosion of the rebellion. The judicious writer of these *Strictures* observes on this, page 51: "If this had been a rebellion brought on, even by a remembrance of Lord Strafford's arbitrary acts of power, after all grievances had been redressed, why did not the Puritans join in it, and how came it to be exclusively Catholic? Wherefore did the Catholics butcher the unoffending Protestant men, women, and children, in the North? What share had they in the rigorous measures of Wentworth's government? Why? But it were endless to proceed in such a strain of interrogation."

"And such," says Temple, "was the great indulgence of King Charles, our sovereign, that now reigneth, to his subjects of Ireland, as that in the year 1640, upon their complaints and a general remonstrance sent over unto him, from both Houses of Parliament, then sitting in Dublin, by a committee of four temporal Lords of the Upper House, and twelve members of the House of Commons, with instructions to represent the heavy pressures they had for some time suffered under the government of the Earl of Strafford, he took their grievances into his royal consideration, descended so far to their satisfaction as that he heard them himself, and made provisions for their redress." It is observable, that this committee consisted indiscriminately of Protestants and Papists, which shewed their apparent cordiality; but among the latter, there were persons who afterwards were deeply concerned in the rebellion, viz. Viscounts Gormans town, Costello,

Costello, and Baltinglass, Nicholas Plunket, Nicholas Barnewell, Donagh McCarthy, and others. Thus it appears, that all the grievances which they laid before his Majesty were redressed in the most ample manner.

On the breaking out of the rebellion, the Popish Lords of the pale, declared at the council board to the Lords Justices, "their loyal affections to his Majesty, and their readiness and forward concurrence in the service \*." So little suspicion had the Lords Justices of their disloyalty, and so much did they believe the sincerity of their professions, that they granted commissions of government, with powers to exercise martial law, to several noblemen and gentlemen within the pale, without distinction of religion; and they also distributed amongst them large quantities of arms and ammunition †. Soon after the Lords Justices and the council sent a letter to the Lords of the pale, requesting their attendance, to confer with them on the state of the kingdom. But these Lords having previously made a combination with the Ulster rebels, refused to appear; and to palliate their disloyalty, they pretended that they were afraid, and had well grounded apprehensions of being massacred. But they soon after threw off the mask, assembled in arms, raised men, and levied money, to carry on that dreadful rebellion, which for so many years after continued to desolate the kingdom of Ireland. They afterwards united at Kilkenny, under the title of the Confederate Catholics. They assimilated themselves to and assumed all the powers and functions of Parliament, having a speaker or prolocutor. They regulated all the affairs, civil and military, of the kingdom, confronting and at the same time insulting his Majesty's government in Dublin.

They also formed a great seal, with which they authenticated their acts of sovereignty, and their credentials in all their negotiations with foreign princes, to whom they sent, and from whom they received, ambassadors, envoys and agents. Like the united Irishmen in our time, they were bound by an oath of association; and the prelates ordered the parish priests to administer it to their respective congregations, and to receive subscriptions from them ‡. They raised a large body of forces, and made Viscount Gormans town general thereof, and appointed four provincial generals. They professed, in the most unequivocal manner, their inviolable faith and allegiance to the King, in all their oaths, edicts, addresses and proclamations, at the same time that they continued to seize his forts, to massacre his loyal subjects, to negotiate for assistance from foreign Princes, and to make war against his Viceroy, the Marquis of Ormond. The following instance of perfidy and dissimulation occurred in the course of this

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\* Temple and Borlase.

† Ibid. They used these arms and ammunition against the King's government.

‡ All these practices took place in the rebellion of 1798.

dreadful business. The Lords Justices were persuaded to convoke the parliament on the 16th of November, nearly a month after the breaking out of the rebellion, at the instance of some of the leading Popish members; because, they said, "that the deferring it would deprive them of an opportunity of expressing *their loyal affections to his Majesty, and shewing their desires of quelling this dangerous rebellion* \*." And yet this party, among whom Patrick D'Arcy, and Nicholas Plunket †, took the lead, were so clearly convicted of being concerned in it, that no less than forty-one of them were expelled ‡. The oath of association entered into by the Confederate Catholics of Kilkenny, and which by their orders was administered by the Popish priests to their flocks, contained the following among other paragraphs:—"I will obey and ratify all the orders and decrees made, and to be made, by the Supreme Council of the Confederate Catholics of this kingdom, concerning the said public cause (meaning the Popish religion); and I will not seek, directly or indirectly, any pardon, or protection, for any act done, or to be done, touching this general cause, without the consent of the major part of the said council; that I will not do any thing to prejudice the said cause, but will, to the hazard of my life and estate, assist, prosecute and maintain the same. I will not accept, or submit unto, any peace, made or to be made, without the consent of the majority of the said Confederate Catholics, nor until the following articles be established and secured by Parliament §." These articles were, that the Popish primates, archbishops, bishops, deans, chapters, &c. &c. should be re-established in all their privileges, jurisdictions and immunities; and that all the churches and church livings now enjoyed by the Protestant clergy, should be restored to them. A preamble was prefixed to this oath of association, in which the reason assigned for their uniting is, "the necessity of defending their religion, their lives, liberty and property, and *his Majesty's regal power, just prerogatives, state and rights, plotted against by a Puritan faction* ||." And

\* Borlase, page 50.

† D'Arcy sat as Master in Chancery, in the upper assembly of the Confederate Catholics of Kilkenny. Plunket, Prolocutor in it, was knighted by the Pope when sent as ambassador to him.

‡ Commons' Journals, vol. i. p. 298, 299.

§ Lord Orrery makes the following observation on this oath, in which they swear to bear true faith and allegiance to the King. In their first confederacy oath, they swear flat and unknown contradictions; for they swear, "to bear true faith and allegiance to the King;" and with the same breath they swear, "they will obey and ratify all the orders and decrees made, and to be made by the supreme council," who had then actually cast off the King's authority, and set up a government in opposition to his Majesty's. "Herein they shew what the Pope is to them in spirituals, their supreme council is in temporals, whom they obey with a blind and implicit faith."

|| Borlase, page 127, 129.



yet they had cordially united with that faction in King's government; and when they had succeeded, butcher, not only their confederates, but Protestants.

The Earl of Orrery makes the following of traitorous assembly, the Confederate Catholics: "galia, and in fact you take away the King. The so guilty hereof, that they not only usurped all the set up a government distinct from, and opposite in a general assembly; yea therein they enacted, v. ral government, or jurisdiction, should be assumed, in Ireland, or in any county or province thereof, be approved, or instituted by their general assembly had leave to touch Job's person, he would not have he touched all that was his\*. In the year 1646 Catholics concluded a peace with the Marquis of ( issued a proclamation, desiring all persons to receive servance and submission;" and yet, observes the E "they attempted, by a treachery not to be parallel selves, to cut off the Lord Lieutenant and the army marched out of Dublin, on the security and c peace †. The same year the council and congregat derate Catholics of Ireland obliged their general, F lemn oath, in these very words, viz. 'To exercise lity against the Marquis of Ormond (by name) as to help, advise with council, and assist in that service general of Ulster, employed in the same expedition oath takes off all disguises, and makes their sin as and if such a crime be capable of accession, it did c same person engaging privately, about the same time assured by undeniable testimony) that he would serve he afterwards endeavoured to excuse, only by saying, not Nuncio proof §. Instead of repenting and making late violated peace, in the year 1646, they swear to d whom they had made it. This oath reduced the tak dilemma, either to rebellion or perjury. This oat

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\* Answer to Peter Walsh's Letter. † Ibid.

† Mr. Plowden says, page 131, "The Irish Catholics and last in arms for King Charles. It was their boast to pose all the King's enemies, notwithstanding the duplicity they had experienced from the Crown."

§ Rinuccini, the Pope's Nuncio, a most turbulent bounded influence over the Confederate Catholics, and peace that was not framed by the Pope, and that did not a complete and splendid establishment of the Romish wor

nothing is so powerful with the Irish Papists, as to destroy his Majesty's government, since *the uniting the old Irish Papists, and the English Papists, which the Pope himself could not effect, the dethroning his Majesty has accomplished.* They that could never agree in any thing else, agree in this, and it is the very bond of their iniquity. I will say no more on this subject, but that Herod and Pilate could be friends, when it was to crucify Christ \*." An excommunication was fulminated against such persons as should observe, or adhere to the before mentioned peace, "by John Baptist Rinuccini, Archbishop and Prince of Firmio, and by the ecclesiastical congregation of both clergies of the kingdom of Ireland;" and it was thus entitled—"A decree of excommunication against such as adhere to the late peace, and to bear arms for the *heretics* of Ireland, and do aid or assist them." It is directed against those "who bear arms, or make, or join in war with, or for, or in behalf of the *Puritans, or other heretics* within this kingdom †."

This shews that the war was purely religious; and that, in the course of it, Protestants of every description were the objects of popish vengeance ‡."

Rinuccini, who with the congregation governed the Confederate Catholics, received, at this time, instructions from Cardinal Pamfilio, by orders of the Pope, "that the holy see never would, by any positive act, approve the civil allegiance which Catholic subjects pay to an heretical Prince, nor allow her minister to make or consent to, public edicts for the defence of the crown, and person of *an heretical Prince* §." This holds out a salutary admonition to Protestant states, how necessary it is to prevent the growth of Popery in them.

We before stated, that the Irish Roman Catholics had been more indulged in the practice of their religion, by Charles I. than by his two predecessors; and yet Leland tells us ||, that when they had acquired strength and confidence by their successful rebellion, "they refused the least toleration of the established worship, in any place

\* Mr. Plowden says thus of the Confederate Catholics, page 141: "Nothing can so emphatically demonstrate the grounds and principles upon which they associated on this occasion, as the oath of confederacy, by which they bound themselves to each other; it is expressive of *unqualified allegiance to the King*, and contains an undertaking with life, power, and estate, to support and defend the royal person, honours, estates, dignities and prerogatives against all impugnors thereof, which certainly savours more of *royalism* than rebellion."

† Borlase, p. 217.

‡ Mr. Plowden says, page 149, "Neither can it be doubted, but that the King wished, and endeavoured to support and strengthen *the confederacy* of his Catholic subjects in Ireland, which evidently clears them of all possible guilt of treason or rebellion against their Sovereign."

§ Leland, b. v. chap. vii. page 292.

|| Ibid.

subject to their power; and in the extravagance of  
had disputed whether the King should be allowed  
the capital, when their dominion was to extend ov  
dom \*." Lord Orrery mentions the following  
intolerance, out of many which he says he could give  
a reverend minister of God's word, during his res  
was not allowed to pay the last duties of Christian  
testants who died in that town, but was forced to bu  
own children, privately in his garden †."

We have before stated, that the Confederate Cath  
who usurped the whole power of the state, had re  
reign Princes for assistance, and that they had rece  
them. From his Most Christian Majesty they rece  
Monry, and M. de Molin; from his Catholic Maj  
de Torres, his secretary; from the Duke of Lorra  
Katherine; and from Rome, Petrus Franciscus, Sc  
wards Rinuccini. In the year 1647, they sent as  
Bishop of Ferns, and Sir Nicholas Plunket ‡, to th  
Father Hugh Bourke; to Paris, Father Matthew H  
the Duke of Lorraine, Lord Taaf, Sir Nicholas F  
Geoffry Brown. Their instructions to these Amb  
"Kilkenny, January 18th, 1647," and are thus er  
Supreme Council and others, the Lords spiritual an  
under signing, and the Commons of the Confede  
Ireland. Instructions to be observed by the Lord  
and Nicholas Plunket, Esq. § Commissioners appoint  
by, and in behalf of the Confederate Roman Catho  
the Court of Rome ||." Then come instructions t  
dors to France and Spain; in these they state, "th  
cities and parts of great consequence in their hands,  
cient stock of men to defend the nation, and expel  
do want aids of money and shipping, without wh  
danger in the next summer's service \*\*." Lord O  
"In another part of the third article of the instr  
words are inserted: 'The Confederate Catholics d  
let his Holiness know their resolution to insist upon

\* Leland, and Lord Orrery's Answer to P. Walsh

† Ibid. p. 403. ‡ Borlase, page 226.

§ He was knighted by the Pope for his great zeal ag

|| Mr. Plowden says, page 148: "The Irish wer  
and determinately attached to the cause of their Sove  
Sovereign was sensible, though, according to the pri  
he sacrificed their affection and loyalty to the intrig  
secret enemies."

¶ The King's Government and the Protestants.

\*\* Borlase, page 229.

†† Answer to Peter Walsh's Letter, page 404.

and agreements in matters of religion, and for the security thereof, as his Holiness shall approve, and be satisfied with.' " "This palpably evinceth, that the Papists of Ireland being subjects, or rebels, depends wholly upon the Pope's pleasure; for, let his Majesty grant them what they will, yet his pretended Holiness's approbation must be the rule by which they will be bound. And this is made most evident by the words of the ninth article in the said instructions, which follow in these words, viz. "In case his Holiness will not be pleased to descend to such conditions as might be granted in matters of religion, then you are to solicit considerable aids, whereby to maintain a war, and to ascertain and secure the same, &c."—And soon after, in the same ninth article, these words follow, viz. "You are to make application to his Holiness for his being protector of this kingdom, and by special instance to endeavour his acceptance thereof\*." Still the Pope is their king; so that it is not the Confederate Catholics' fault if a protector were not in Ireland, before the sectaries had set up one in England. Nay, their Commissioners then sent to France and Spain were required, in case of the Pope's refusal of being their protector, to offer it to either of those Kings. In effect, they are willing that any one should govern them, but he who had a right to do it. But yet, as becomes obedient sons of the church, the Pope has the advantage of pre-emption †. It appears, that the Irish Papists hang, as their faith in God, so their loyalty to their Prince, on the Pope's sleeve; and certainly it is not probable that those should defend his Majesty's right, over whom a foreign Prince, such a foreign Prince as considers his Majesty an heretic, and consequently an enemy, hath full power, and that power on the strongest account, even that of conscience, of religion ‡.

Mr. Plowden is very severe on Ormond, for hesitating to make that peace with the Confederate Catholics, which was concluded on the 17th of January, 1648. In the first place, from what we have stated, little or no reliance could be placed on their oaths or promises; for as Lord Orrery says, "the ancient and modern breaches of faith, which the Irish Papists were guilty of, made it too evident to many of the Protestants, that nothing could bind them but *iron and steel* §." He says, "in the year 1643 a cessation was concluded by his Majesty's authority, and the Irish engaged by articles, both English and Irish by duty, to transport their armies to England for his Majesty's service. The English did so; the Irish only made a shew (till the

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\* Mr. Plowden observes, in page 145: "Notwithstanding Ormond's detestation of the Catholics, he was no less than his Royal Master most strongly convinced of their immoveable loyalty, and zealous attachment to the Crown."

† Orrery's Answer to Peter Walsh's Letter.

‡ Ibid.

§ Ibid.

English were gone) of doing it, and then plotted destruction of the few English remaining in Mull Lord Inchiquin, who then commanded in that province commission, and the English with him, were necessary their own defence; yet this is the first pretence which Papists make, that the English Protestants deserted though as Lord Orrery observes, "they sent their junction of time, wherein they had so much cause themselves and families, from the violations of the Irish Papists, after that cessation was made, as from times before †.

"The same infidelity and treachery, which Mull more remote first experienced, the Lord Lieutenant with him in Dublin at last tasted; and his Grace the year 1647 (with his Majesty's permission, if not Dublin, and all the adjoining garrisons, into the harbour." "On these occasions, the English Protestants not by choice but necessity (and a necessity created by Papists themselves, not by the Protestants' own privations the stream, with the violence whereof they confessedwards hurried into such miscarriages, as made their

But as Lord Orrery observes, "The contents of the peace of 1648) are in themselves unwarrantable necessity, which hath no law." "His Majesty at his word himself to God, to govern these kingdoms according to the laws: it is then to be considered, how agreeable to public justice, that the militia, treasury, an army of 12,000 horse of Irish Papists, and even in effect the legislature should be in the hands of twelve men, to be chosen by

Besides, as there were many other articles more than the foregoing, Ormond thought that, consistent with the interest of his royal master, he ought not to grant them he did not concede them till compelled to do so by Charles II. therefore in his declaration of the 30th page 3, says, alluding to this peace which was extorted to remember the cessation of the peace, which our memory *had been forced* during the late troubles, to Irish subjects, and by which he was compelled to give for what they had done amiss." But howsoever articles of the peace which they thus extorted w

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\* This alludes to a cessation concluded with the rebellion, 1643.

† Answer to Peter Walsh's Letter.

‡ Lord Orrery's answer to Peter Walsh's Letter.

§ Ibid.

them\*, as basely and treacherously as they did the peace of 1646; for as Lord Orrery observes, "the Irish Papists despised, disowned, rejected, expelled, banished, and excommunicated the Lord Lieutenant, and all adherents to him, and in him, his Majesty's authority." The popish prelates and clergy excommunicated any person, who should aid, abet or assist, the Marquis of Ormond, in any manner whatsoever, and they ordered every person "to observe, in the mean time, the form of government the said congregation shall prescribe †." This excommunication ends thus: "And we do fulminate the annexed excommunication of one date with this declaration, against all the opposers of the said declaration ‡. Jamestown, 12th August, 1650." Thus they effected by this engine of superstition, what they could not accomplish by force of arms, the expulsion of the Marquis of Ormond. The writer of these Strictures observes thus on his conduct: "So zealous was this great man for the interest of his unfortunate master's son, (Charles II.) and afterwards successor, that he again returned to Ireland, in hopes of making a stand in that kingdom, against the usurped power of the parliament. But all his hopes and plans were defeated, by the folly, the arrogance and unreasonable demands of the Catholic Council of Kilkenny, solely swayed and directed by the bigoted and ignorant popish ecclesiastics. Ormond was once more obliged to abandon a country, the rebellion of whose popish inhabitants had been so very instrumental to the murder of his Sovereign; and he left them to that memorable chastisement, which they soon after received from Oliver Cromwell, and which, for their disloyalty and their crimes, they had so justly merited." After his departure, Mr. Beling, a popish gentleman, endeavoured to palliate the guilt of the Irish, by saying: "that they did not force the Lord Lieutenant out of the kingdom;" but a friar of the name of Ponce, proud of the omnipotent power of his holy church, scorned such a subterfuge, and boasted, "that they did expel the Lord Lieutenant, and forced him away." "It is true," he proceeds, "that Ormond might have staid, but no person would have obeyed him after the prelate's excommunication, and therefore we may truly say, that we compelled him to go §."

In the year 1651, they invested the Duke of Lorraine with the kingdom of Ireland, by an instrument entitled thus: "An Agreement between Charles IV. Duke of Lorraine, and Theobald Lord Viscount Taaf, Sir Nicholas Plunket, and Jeffrey Brown, deputed and authorized by the people and kingdom of Ireland." The first article is: "The most illustrious Duke is to be invested with royal power, under the title of Protector Royal of Ireland." And therefore, Lord Orrery very properly observes, "when the power of Ire-

\* Lord Orrery's Answer, &c.

† Borlase, p. 326. Thus they assumed the entire government into their own hands.

‡ Borlase and fiction unmasked.

§ *Vindiciæ eversæ*, p. 173. Borlase, p. 351.

land was in the hands of the Irish Papists, they designed and endeavoured to betray it to foreigners; but when in the hands of the Protestants of Ireland, they absolutely, and without antecedent conditions, submitted it and themselves to his sacred Majesty \*." After having given such unequivocal proofs of disloyalty and treachery towards the King, they manifested an inviolable attachment to the Republic; for they presented two Addresses to the Rump Parliament, who had cut off his Majesty's head, one in 1652, the other in 1653, in which the following paragraphs are to be found—"That they did really subject and put their consciences, lives, and fortunes, as in a sanctuary, under this commonwealth, having ever since walked peaceably, and in due conformity to the Government, without the least defection therein; and that several of the Petitioners are able to make appear their constant good affection and adherence to the Commonwealth. This petition was presented by their said two agents for the Irish Papists, at the door of the House of Commons in England, and entered by the Clerk of the Rump †." We shall refer our readers to our 18th volume, from page 427 to page 431, for unquestionable proofs that Ireland, during the whole of Charles II.'s reign, presented an uninterrupted tissue of treasonable conspiracies against the Government, planned by the Irish Papists, who shewed a determination to separate it from England, with the assistance of the French, which they frequently solicited. We give the reader the following observations of the very excellent writer of these *Strictures* on the Reign of Charles II.

"In Mr. Plowden's elementary sketch (as he calls his political caricaturas) of Charles the Second's reign, I find a continuation of the same, not only improbable, but unfounded charges against the great Duke of Ormond, of his secretly practising with the Puritans, and of his having received a bribe for the surrender of Dublin. I meet, in every page, the same absurd repetition of the fidelity of the Irish Catholics to Charles the Second, and to his father; and of the unmerited sufferings 'of those martyrs to royalty,' as this writer is pleased to style them.

"'If ever,' says this gentleman, 'Ireland (i. e. the Catholic part of it) had a call of gratitude upon the Crown of England, it was at the restoration of Charles the Second.'

"Had Charles the Second rewarded that class of his Irish subjects, whose rebellions had been so very instrumental in bringing his father to the block, he would have been an unnatural monster; and, if he had had the folly to make such an attempt, the Protestant Parliaments of both kingdoms would certainly have put their *veto* to the measure; and moreover, in all probability, Charles, like his bigotted brother, would have been forced to end his days in exile.

"It is very surprising, that in all Mr. Plowden's charges against the House of Stuart, for their ingratitude to their *zealous* friends, by indulging that unnatural propensity of theirs, namely, 'their family passion

\* Answer to Walsh's Letter, p. 405,  
R 4

† Ibid. p. 382.



for rewarding their enemies,' he seems most unaccountably to have forgotten what a powerful check parliaments have upon a King of England. Had he recollected this circumstance, he must in candour have taken half the weight of ingratitude off of their shoulders, and laid it at the door of these assemblies; and, even in this case, to suppose our ancestors to have been such blockheads and drivellers, as not to have been able to distinguish between their friends and their enemies, is a proposition to which, notwithstanding my very profound reverence for the great discoveries of certain modern politicians, I cannot be brought to give my assent.

"And, with respect to this writer's complaint, 'of the unwarrantable practice of most of our English authors, to brand the Irish nation (i. e. the Catholics) with too hasty and unnecessary submission to the arms of Cromwell,' I am ready to clear them from this imputation.—They submitted to Cromwell from necessity, as Irish rebels must ever be compelled to do, to a powerful English army, commanded by an able and experienced general. And, with regard to his next complaint, against what he is pleased to call 'the adulatory incense of gratitude thrown up to the shrine of Cromwell, for having reduced the only *persevering* royalists under his subjection, which bids bold defiance to astonishment,' namely, the assertion of the late Lord Clare, in his speech upon the Union, 'that it would have been an act of gross injustice on the part of the King to have overlooked the interest of Cromwell's soldiers and adventurers, who had been put in possession of the confiscated lands in Ireland,' I must admit, 'that the conduct of our ancestors would indeed have baffled all conjecture.' If, on the restoration of Charles the Second, they had disposed of their lands, those soldiers and adventurers who had fought and bled for the preservation of Ireland to the English crown, and given back their confiscated estates to these rebels, who had forfeited them by their treasons, and the object of whose rebellions had been to root out the English nation from Ireland.

"In a word, all the measures of severity towards the Irish Catholics, pursued during this reign, took place in consequence of their rebellion; and they were measures of self-preservation, which the whole tenor of their conduct, since the reign of Elizabeth, had rendered indispensable for the safety of the Protestants of Ireland, and the existence of the English power in that country."

(To be continued.)

*A Winter in London: or, Sketches of Fashion; a Novel, in Three Volumes.* By T. S. Surr. 12mo. Pp. 812. Phillips. 1806.

WE have found so much to blame, and so little to praise, in the greater part of those fashionable publications of the day, called *novels*, that we have generally turned from the perusal of them with disgust, and have considered the task as absolute drudgery. Yet have we often expressed a wish that men of genius, information, and experience, would take up this department of literature, and, by blending instruction with amusement, admonition with ridicule, and morality with satire, rescue novels from the obloquy which they have but too justly



justly incurred, and render them vehicles for the lessons of practical utility. The ability to *amuse*, the indispensable requisite in a novel-writer; for, unless ing, and capable of exciting a lively interest in the be thrown aside, and all the instruction which they sequently be lost. An amusing novel is, perhaps, that can be selected for the exposure of folly, the ca and the correction of foibles—as Novels and Encyc the whole contents of many a fashionable library. mind which so strongly characterizes the fashiona present day, renders the acquisition of knowledge, an insupportable labour to them; and hence they are the shadow for the substance, and to acquire such science as the perusal of a modern Encyclopædia the same mental torpor equally prevents them from manners, as they appear in the world, and makes th such a knowledge of them as can be acquired throu novels.

Our readers will easily conjecture, from the title has given to his book, that it contains a delineation ters. The chief of these are two female votaries known not only to the higher circles, but to every paper, in which their fashionable exploits have be corded, with as much accuracy of detail as the deba or the contents of the London Gazette. The Duc and Drinkwater are the names by which they are l Other well known characters are introduced, and t generally drawn with equal fidelity and spirit. W Edward, the hero of the piece, through all his ac enter into an analysis of the fable, but endeavour to a just notion of the author's object, and a fair speci by such extracts from different parts of his work, as calculated for that purpose. The following meetin of Hartley, son to the Duke of Belgrave, is ce likeness.

“ From the window Edward and the Doctor beheld young sprig of fashion. He was about nineteen y manly in his person, which was thus adorned: a pair half down his legs, disclosed his white stockings; ine kerseymere, buttoned in the front of his knee, rose pits; three or four striped waistcoats, the size of a l were surmounted by a sort of Turkish turban, worn stead of the head, which was concealed by a slouch met the corners of the shirt collar, which shaded h garment was a jockey frock. Thus disguised, the on the dickey of the barouche, holding four in hand Two grooms on horseback were at the horses' head the Marquis sat a stout man, whom Edward recog

party at Lady Beauchamp's *petit souper*; but the body of the carriage, which-in shape resembled a hearse, was empty.

" 'In the name of wonder,' exclaimed Edward, 'can this be the costume of a young nobleman?'

" 'Yes,' that's the morning dress of a Marquis!'

" 'And who is he on the box with him?'

" 'Guess!' said the Doctor. 'Who would you suppose now to be the companion of a young nobleman? you perceive he is a man of some notoriety; he attracts the attention of the populace more than the Marquis.'

" 'He is, I suppose, some public character, then?'

" 'You are right. He is a very striking character—for he has fought many pitched battles, and has given public lessons on the refined art of boxing. See, the Marquis is introducing the bruiser to the son of an Earl. They shake hands; now they dispute politely for the seat of honour; the Marquis arranges it; he himself keeps the box, the pugilist descends, and cheek by jowl he and the young Lord are driven through the streets by the son of a Duke. O for the pen of a Juvenal.'

" 'I am most of all astonished, Sir,' said Edward, 'at the conduct of Lord Barton.'

" The Doctor sighed. He placed his hands behind him, and, with his head cast down, walked silently about the room."

This is certainly a curious specimen of the wonderful refinement displayed in the manners of the age. But we shall now lay before our readers a more finished portrait—that of the mother of this young sprig of fashion.

" A VICTIM OF FASHION.—The Duchess of Belgrave was once universally envied for her beauty; and even after her personal charms had lost much of their early lustre, the elegance of her taste, the fascination of her manners and accomplishments, and the splendour of her rank, caused her still to shine with brilliancy as a star of the first magnitude in the hemisphere of fashion.

" Of late, however, this star had rapidly declined, and seemed now fast verging below the glittering horizon into oblivion's shade; or, to use words which will perhaps be better understood by the children of an age in which money is almost synonymous with virtue, happiness and fame—the Duchess of Belgrave 'was poor.'

" Transplanted in the spring of life from the restraint of a nursery to the very summit of fashionable freedom, her young and lively imagination was dazzled by the sudden elevation, and the unsuspecting openness of her heart rendered her the too easy dupe of 'her dear five hundred friends.' Married to a man whose happiness consisted in being deemed the 'jolliest among jolly fellows,' conjugal felicity was quite out of the catalogue of her expectations; and she the more easily surrendered herself the victim of the world's adulation, when she discovered and felt that the heart from which she had expected homage was at once indifferent to her charms, and careless of her reputation.

" At the first beckon, therefore, did the lovely Duchess of Belgrave trip into the maze of fashionable folly, and soon her rank, her talents, and vivacity, enabled her to lead the giddy throng with which she mingled.

Enamoured

Enamoured of the height she had attained, and prying universal suffrages of every rank, in thus distinguishing her position above all competitors, it is a subject for regret, but not for wonder, that to maintain this triumph she eventually sacrificed her bosom's peace.

"In the first days of profusion and extravagance, her tation were masked by the sycophants around her with flattery. Her first pecuniary embarrassment, the inevitable unlimited expenditure, was no sooner felt, than a hundred instantly dispelled it.

"The facility with which she arose from that degenerate fatal cause of all the many deep and bitter humiliations subsequently sunk.

"At first the shame, the terror of an exhausted condition of solitude, suffused with burning blushes her tear-dimmed chilled her trembling frame with fits of death-like cold. she saw a thousand pounds produced with no other true signature of her name, the natural feelings of innate habit at as the phantoms of spleen, and economy and discretion blotted out of the estimate of a Duchess's morality.

"It was thus that from day to day she proceeded in her dissipated life, aiming to supply the perpetually recurring satisfied heart by the vapours of happiness, which pride and self-flattery for ever promised, but which, coldly bosom, left disappointment and regret the sole vestige of existence.

"Yet still she resolved to advance. To a dread of borrowing, succeeded a desperate defiance of the conventional scientific practice of the other. Her extravagancies begot distresses; to remove these she was compelled to submit to sacrifices of dignity and honour; to throw a veil over her had recourse to new acts of dissipation and profusion; succeeded by increased embarrassments, her situation became extreme.

"Too proud to recede from the career of fashion which she had entered, her high spirit revolted at retirement hazards she rushed on with an increased ambition to out-giant in taste, and the most opulent in expence.

"Yet, though dissipated in her mode of life, never to a vestal grave a heart more true to her monastic virtues of the Duchess of Belgrave to those which she had to notwithstanding the loud rumours which scandal loved the levity of her manners, or her forced condescension seemed to sanction. Nor was her heart less compassionate. Her charities were only restrained by her poverty. Duchess of Belgrave!"

Most justly is this hapless Lady denominated FASHION; for her life has paid the forfeit of her health, fame and  
Her last moments afforded a most useful lesson to  
that brazen idol, at whose shrine

sacrificed. She saw, acknowledged, and deplored her errors; and, had her life been prolonged, the remainder of it would doubtless have been passed in efforts to repair them. That eye, which so lately animated every circle, is now closed for ever; that tongue, which enraptured every ear, will never more be heard; that face, which glowed with health and pleasure, is now pale and lifeless; those charms, on which admiring crowds gazed with delight, have become food for worms! She was hastened, by dissipation, to a premature grave; there let her indiscretions be buried with her; while, it is to be hoped, her death will produce as good an effect on her gay associates, as her reformation could have done. Had it been her lot to meet with a different mate, with one who had a heart to value, and sense to improve, her good qualities, with virtue and integrity to serve as an example to his wife, she might have been an ornament to society. But what a guide to a very young woman of fashion is a drunken debauchee, who, cold as ice to the superior charms of his wife, has yet sufficient warmth to render her very residence the scene of his adulterous amours!!! Peace be to *her* manes! And may *his* future life be such as to make some atonement for the past.

We must now exhibit the portrait of her rival in the lists of fashion; and a greater contrast than the two pictures exhibit is scarcely to be found in the fashionable world.

“It was not till the influence of Belgrave had received a fatal shock, by an accidental exposure of her weakness, through the failure of some supplies, that there was found a rival hardy enough to contest it. At that epoch the Duchess of Drinkwater appeared upon the field of fashion, and threw down the gauntlet of defiance to Belgrave: an event which produced upon the fashionable world an effect precisely similar to that which the natural world sustains from the convulsion of an earthquake; or which the moral world experienced from the French revolution.

“Before this challenge was given, to have doubted that the will of Belgrave was the law of fashion, would have been deemed an abrogation of loyalty itself; to have scrupled in believing that the mind of Belgrave was the divinity of taste, would have been considered the worst of wilful heresies. What then must have been the surprise, the horror, of a people cherishing such sentiments, when they beheld the Duchess of Drinkwater erecting her standard of revolt against the object of their allegiance and their worship, and promulgating with undaunted zeal a code and a creed diametrically opposite to the principles of their former obedience and faith!

“No contrast could be stronger—the Duchess of Belgrave was in her person lovely, graceful, and delicate; the Duchess of Drinkwater was truly masculine in form and feature, coarse in her complexion, and unmeaning in her countenance.

“The Duchess of Belgrave spoke with the persuasive eloquence of a seraph smile, in a voice sweet as the notes of the nightingale; the Duchess of Drinkwater bellowed her commands with the lungs of a boatswain; the one rode, walked, danced, entered a room, joined company, or retired, always with the elegantly easy dignity of a woman of quality; the other rode like a market-woman, walked like a grenadier, and danced like

like the witches in Macbeth; she would burst into a rudeness of an exciseman into a wine cellar; break up; an obtrusive loud horse-laugh, and march away from middle of a question specially addressed to herself.

"The usual preludes of war took place between the of fashion. Her Grace of Belgrave contented herself tempt of what seemed to be universally considered as Duchess of Drinkwater, however, was loud in propagation of the elegant manners of her rival, and activists to her jolly system of 'laugh and grow fat.' She was confined to a few secret enemies of Belgrave, who, tunity of revenge for real or fancied slights, seized a little chance of mortifying their former sovereign. however, the evil genius of Belgrave obtained a triumph replete with important consequences.

"In what shape the sprite appeared is not ascertained been asserted that it was in the guise of a Scotch pig his appearance is, however, undoubted; for the jolly by him, became the patroness of reels, a lively species requiring little skill or grace, soon superseded the min a variety of other minuets, which had been introduced Belgrave. The same evil genius returning to his vicious malice, by suggesting that such jigging and romping with the elegance that should distinguish the amusements orders of society, and inducing her absolutely to prohibit parties.

"Without entering into the controversy whether or ought not to have been sanctioned, it is sufficient to fashionable world became almost universally intoxicated and every ball during that winter was opened with the water's Fancy, or the Duchess of Drinkwater's Whim

Assuredly no *foreigner* would take this said Duchess for a woman of *fashion*; noise, impudence and vulgarity admitted as fashionable qualifications in any other country. A Frenchman would, unquestionably, mistake her for *de la Halle*. But in England, a *Duchess*, who ought to her inferiors, may, not only with impunity pursue such conduct as would exclude a mere genteel decent society. When *lords ape grobms, ladies may women*. But what is this *fashion*, which occasions a metamorphoses than ever issued from the fertile brain of Hoare, one of Mr. Surr's best characters, shall tell of Sir Andrew Analyze, at Lord Roseville's masque

"'Fashion!' said the Doctor, pretending to look at a mirror. 'Fashion!'—a varnish which is much used for the purpose of giving a false gloss. It is like most other varnishes of a poisonous nature, and produces the strangest effects upon the human mind. It causes them to go to bed when the sun is shining, and to rise at midnight. It makes them suppose themselves to be rich, and to be full of

half naked. It occasions them to come to town for the winter, when the lovely spring of Nature smiles in all her charms; and to go into the country for the purpose of enjoying the summer, just as the fall of the leaf gives notice of the approach of winter. It makes them do many things that are extremely painful to them, which they call taking their pleasures; and it deters them from the pursuit of heartfelt enjoyments, from a dread of their petrifying dullness. At length it deprives them of the power of seeing, hearing, tasting, feeling, reasoning, or deciding for themselves, and compels them to see, hear, taste, feel, reason, and decide as *other persons do*."

Having thus given our readers a description of this divinity, we shall now introduce them to one of her favourite shrines—THE ROYAL INSTITUTION.

"As Edward was standing in one corner of the room, endeavouring to catch a part of the lecture, he felt his coat twitched, and turning round saw Dr. Hoare at his elbow. 'Step this way,' said the Doctor: 'yonder I see Ogilvy.' Edward followed him out of the lecture-room."

"'Well, my old friend,' said the Doctor, 'What do you say to the moderns now? Here are golden times, when science is not only patronised by fashion, but when it is absolutely necessary to be scientific to be fashionable!'

"'Psha!' said Ogilvy. 'Science! nonsense! the world is absolutely turned topsy-turvy, and the people are all run mad. Don't profane the name of science by associating that word with this depository of pots, pans, and potatoes. Don't call that science—'

'That with clipp'd wing, familiar flirts away,  
In Fashion's cage, the parrot of the day:  
The sibyl of a shrine, where fops adore  
The oracle of culinary lore.'

SHEE'S RHYMES ON ART.

"'But, my dear Ogilvy, does not science gain at least some honour by having such a splendid train of lovely votaries as are in the next room?'

"'No:—it's a burlesque worship. There is not half a dozen among the women there who have a spark of real love for science; and that's the only consolation I feel; the bubble will burst ere the novelty is well over.'

"'You do not then approve, Sir,' said Edward, 'of the dissemination of the higher branches of knowledge among the fair sex?'

"'I don't approve of the present system, of making prattling philosophers in petticoats. I see no good that is to result to society from having our wives or daughters discharging electric, or Galvanic batteries at our heads; or of converting our cook-maids into chemical analysers of smoke and steam.'

"'But are not the scientific pursuits of the present day at least as beneficial to society as the old amusements of working carpets and chair bottoms?' said Doctor Hoare."

"'No; they are not. The end of such occupations was to render our homes, a word now almost obsolete, agreeable to their masters; whereas

whereas this mania of philosophy has a direct contraverting our parlours into chemical laboratories; and out into debating societies.'

" 'But, Ogilvy, you must make some allowance for refinement, and the growth of luxury. Ladies of fashion would faint at the sight of a tambour-frame; and at a spinning-wheel they would actually expire!'

" 'I grant you, Jonathan, that there is a necessary manners of the great. As wealth increases in a state those who live without labour must increase; and still that the increase of population, the source of that duty that the rich should not do those services for which forms the subsistence of the poor. I do not, see Duchesses of the nineteenth century working calico cloth; but zounds, man, is there no alternative? Hunting and dancing? Have they not drawing and poetry? The exercise of fancy and taste in all the articles of dress; and amusements of routs, balls, and assemblies? Besides, I see them dip into botany and horticulture: all this may be for amusement. But let me not hear the studies of abstruse feminine amusements, and the severest labours of human pastimes for ladies!'

" 'To be serious, Ogilvy,' said Doctor Hoare, 'I further to contest a subject on which it is impossible difference of opinion. But, if you are not an approver, may I ask what brings you here?'

" 'I have not condemned the Institution. On a few some exceptions, I admire its plan. The avowed purpose was—'the diffusion of knowledge, and facilitation of production of useful mechanical improvements;'—and I and Marchionesses contented themselves with the honor to the expense of such an institution, I should have been censuring their conduct. I am myself a subscriber. I think worse than useless; their pot and kettle manure, roasting and boiling experiments, should, I conceive, be in branches, entirely separated from, and unconnected with the scientific parts of the establishment!—An union of science! Good heavens!—What cannot fashion do!—But you are here? The news-room and the library. There are more than fifty periodical publications, in English, French, Italian, all the London, and many of the foreign newspapers. I lounge away the morning, more independently than in a public coffee-room.'

These hints may not be unserviceable to the people of the East end of the town; and the founders of the new may profit by the errors of the Western Savans. It was made, at a meeting of the subscribers to the new, to imitate one of the fashionable virtues of the day, displaying a sovereign contempt of religious order. A Unitarian patriot, who has since been a bankrupt

young partner whom he lately *took in*, with a capital of 24,000*l.* though he knew himself at the time to be in a state of insolvency, proposed that the institution should open on *the Sabbath Day*; and supported the proposition by a most violent philippic against the horrible superstition of those, who are weak enough to think it their duty to pay obedience to the fourth commandment of their God! the sentiments of the company, however, were not sufficiently *liberalized* for the reception of such doctrine, and the patriotic proposal was accordingly rejected with indignation. As we do not hear that the *Brazier's Company* have subscribed as a body, to this Institution, it is probable that the "*pot and kettle manufactories*" will remain stationary in Albemarle-street. Indeed, by the selection of a *Greek professor* for their librarian, we are led to conclude that the perfection of their *classical studies*, is the main object of the citizens.

Hitherto our author's satire has been principally directed against the *female votaries* of fashion; it is therefore high time that we should introduce to the knowledge of our readers, one of her *male* followers. Here, however, we cannot but express a fervent hope, that the picture before us is a gross caricature. There is something in the medical character so truly respectable, that the mind delights to look up to it, with a feeling bordering on veneration. It is the business of a physician to calm the apprehensions of the mind, in order to subdue the diseases of the body; but how can he effect this, unless he has previously secured, by his character, the confidence and respect of his patient? With what horror, and disgust, then, must we view any one of the profession, who, abusing his office, sinks the physician in the man of intrigue! In all numerous bodies we must expect to meet with some bad men; but, within our knowledge, only one instance has occurred, in which a medical man, in a particular branch of the profession, has had the brutality to insult the object he was paid to relieve. Gross, however, and revolting as such insults as that to which we allude indisputably are, and execrable as are the savages who could be guilty of them, still they are less mischievous in their consequences, than the conduct of such meddling officious intriguers as "Sir Felix Fascinate, M. D. F. R. S. the adored *Æsculapius* of the fashionable world."

"To these high honours, and their golden concomitants, Sir Felix had arisen from a very humble origin; a circumstance that would have greatly added to the splendour of his present rank in life, had he not, with snatchless effrontery and revolting ingratitude, the offspring of low, unmanly pride, denied the obligations which he owed to the noblest source of gratuitous education which the world can boast.

"From that asylum he was launched into the world with those advantages which formed the base of his prosperity. Nature had bestowed upon him a fair and prepossessing exterior, while his heart was subject to no inconvenient impressions of stern integrity, nor any of those troublesome impulses which are felt by the children of sensibility. He could bow where it was profitable to bow, without considering whether the homage were worthily or unworthily bestowed; he could smile with most  
fascinating



fascinating sweetness of face, without the least inter-  
sure or delight; he could adopt, with implicit confid-  
most fashionable theories of medicine, without the fi-  
inquiry into their effects; and in the art of conve-  
valled.

“ With these qualifications doctor Fascinate emerg-  
scurity to celebrity. Instead of devoting the prin-  
laborious study of an art which the dullards make no  
understand—instead of dangling in the train of veter-  
listening with patient drudgery to their lectures—  
menced his career by giving lectures himself; and in-  
the accumulation of fees enabled him to ride, he at o-  
for the purchase of a chariot and pair, wisely consid-  
the implements of his business, and not as the rev-  
Perhaps, however, even the talents of Dr. Fascina-  
scarcely equal to the acquirement of successful notorie-  
where there is so little lack of similar qualification  
self-love. It therefore was a master-stroke of policy  
to make his *debut* on a less crowded stage. The o-  
provincial towns of the kingdom, he was aware, had  
cession of hereditary physicians; and the practice in  
was also below the point of his ambition, which wa-  
sacrifices, the reputation of a fashionable physicia-  
London, therefore, as the scene of his *debut*, he  
sight of the fashionable world: but as it appeared,  
too bold a task to face the whole host of that peop-  
winter cantonments, he resolved to watch their sum-  
to follow that division of them which afforded him  
success.

“ This determination conducted him to one of th-  
the island called watering-places, where by an unac-  
tribes of the fashionable world congregate in pro-  
masses even than in the metropolis, and where the ma-  
extravagant habits of these people are imitated, for  
months of summer, by many families, who all the  
like rational beings.

“ It was at this place that Dr. Fascinate had the  
tract the notice of the Duchess of Drinkwater; and  
dozen visits he became the favourite of her Grace. Th-  
Duchess of Drinkwater alone amply repaid the expen-  
*debut* of Dr. Fascinate: and the circle to which she in-  
to which she trumpeted his praises, in the course of a  
a fashionable physician.

“ He followed in the train of her Grace to London  
influence opened to him a door, his own address and con-  
insured him an invitation to repeat the visit.

“ It has never been said that Dr. Fascinate was suc-  
the Duchess from any attacks of disease; but it has be-  
was eminently useful in relieving her Grace from the  
ried daughters, and consigning that charge to two not  
ever be the nature of the services of the Doctor; he  
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appointment at court, the honour of knighthood, and the most profitable practice in London."

"In a minute Sir Felix entered the room. Tall in stature, robustly formed, and of a florid complexion; he commanded by his appearance a species of respect, while, at the same time, the smile that was constantly in use to exhibit a remarkably handsome set of teeth, was inexpressibly insinuating. He was dressed in a scarlet jockey frock, striped waistcoat, with buskins, and boots; he carried a switch, a round hat, and a glove in one hand, while the other was held out with a winning courtesy in salutation of the company."

The character of Sir Felix is farther illustrated by a dialogue which takes place at a fashionable party at a "*morning levee*;" but it is too long for us to transcribe. Upon *fashionable newspapers* Mr. Surr bestows many very just animadversions. They have, indeed, contributed, most materially to effect a pernicious revolution in the moral economy of private life; by invading domestic privacy, and rendering every act and almost every motion of individuals subjects of public notice. To the *female* character this abominable practice is most prejudicial. But it would require a volume to shew all the mischievous effects of it, considered in all its bearings and tendencies, in a religious, moral, political, and social point of view.

Of the style and spirit of this novel, we have enabled our readers, by the extracts we have made, to form a competent judgment. Suffice it then, to add, that the characters, which are numerous, are ably drawn; that the story is interesting and well told; that the incidents are, at once, striking and natural; and that the principles and sentiments (with, perhaps, one or two exceptions as to the last) are unobjectionable. The language is, in general, correct; but in two or three places, the author has adopted the new-coined words of the *fashionable prints*; the verb, to *promenade*, which is neither English nor French; and the substantive *fashionables*, both of which are utterly inadmissible, and form a part of that miserable jargon with which some of the newspapers, from the gross ignorance of their conductors, labour to corrupt, at once, the language and the taste of the public. In one place, too, he has used *ingenuity* for *ingenuousness*; vol. ii. p. 40. Having observed that his sentiments, in one or two instances, are objectionable it becomes us to state them. In vol. i. p. 26, we have the following observation: "the expedient of the government becoming pawnbrokers had not at that time been thought of: no influence, however powerful, at that period, would have availed the unprincipled or unfortunate speculator, by procuring from the country at large a loan of commercial exchequer bills, to prop an individual's credit." This is a reflection on the *Commercial Credit Act*, by all parties acknowledged to be one of the wisest measures of Mr. Pitt's administration; it was attended with the most beneficial effects; and rescued the country from a scene of distress, the consequences of which would have exceeded all human calculation. The money was not advanced to *bankers*, or *speculators*; but to *manufacturers*, and to  
men

men engaged in lawful commercial enterprises. No influence was either necessary or able to prove it; it was lent without partiality or favour, and on solid security, to all proper objects who applied for it. The best proof of the wisdom and efficacy of the plan was, that every sixpence of the money borrowed was faithfully repaid; numerous bankruptcies were prevented; and the public, far from being a loser, was a considerable gainer by the transaction. Such observations, then, which are at variance with fact, should not be loosely hazarded, and in such a production.

In p. 72, vol. i. we are introduced to a forward boy of noble birth, who, we are told, "had been brazened two years at Eton;" but here again Mr. Surr is mistaken; Eton is not a place at which the pride and vanity of our noble youths are flattered or cherished; on the contrary, in their exercises and discipline, no distinction whatever is made between the heir of a dukedom and the son of a brazier. The system of education adopted at that celebrated seminary is calculated to produce a directly contrary effect.

In p. 228, vol. i. the following inaccuracy occurs: "With only the virtue of courage to balance almost every *other* vice which can degrade humanity." The word *other* should be omitted.

*Sermons on various Subjects, preached at the Octagon Chapel, Bath.* By the Rev. John Gardiner, D. D. Rector of Brailsford, and Vicar of Shirley, in the County of Derby. The Second Edition. Rivingtons. 8s. 6d.

THAT these valuable Sermons have so long escaped our notice, we have to apologize to our readers. Their author does not tread in common paths. Before he writes, he thinks; and before he commits the result of his reflections to the press, he selects them with care, and arranges them with precision. Our readers, however, are not to suppose that he affects singularity, and contents himself with the merit of merely saying something new. These discourses are evidently written from an intimate knowledge of human nature; and with an ardent desire of making the word of God powerful and efficacious. Zeal has dictated the thought, and piety suggested the expression. The reader is at once delighted with splendid passages and assailed with oratorical address. We shall not, we trust, be understood to bestow undeserved commendation. It is always our wish, as it is our duty, to exhibit to the public a just and appropriate character of the several works which come under our review. We have no partiality towards one author or prejudice against another, except as we are influenced by literary excellence and moral tendency. How far we are actuated by the principles we profess, our readers shall judge for themselves. The first sermon is entitled, "the Governments of *France and England contrasted*, preached on the Fast Day, 1793:" the text prefixed to it is,

*And I looked and rose up and said unto the nobles and to the elders, and to the rest of the people, be not ye afraid of them; remember the Lord which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren, your sons and your daughters, your wives, and your houses.* The discourse is well calculated to impress on the minds of his hearers a deep sense of the many and invaluable blessings which as Englishmen they possess.

“ The questions, my brethren, by you to be considered, are, can war in any case be justified on the plea of necessity? And if a negative was never yet proved in answer to this question, does such necessity exist at the present juncture? Does it? What is the war in which we are engaged? It has been said by some to be a war against opinions, and that opinions were never yet known to be extirpated by fire and sword. But what is the subversion of all authority and order, the violation of solemn compacts and treaties, the profanation of every thing sacred and august—is the perpetration of the most unnatural crimes, the deliberate massacre of thousands of helpless victims, the horrible murder of an amiable and benevolent sovereign—are these, I say, matters of opinion? Would to God, that, to the eternal disgrace of this enlightened æra, they were not facts, lamentable, incontrovertible facts! If, then, such facts be the result of certain opinions, and if the authors of these opinions, far from retracting them, and acknowledging their error, still wish to propagate them, to see a repetition of the same disastrous scenes, to spread desolation and carnage in other countries, as in their own; shall we not labour to bring such persons to a proper sense of their duty, or exterminate them and their opinions? Shall we not labour to restore reason to her just rights, and place religion once more on her throne? Still once; what is the war in which we are engaged? It is not to consolidate an interest in a lately discovered country; it is not to substantiate the advantages of a newly acquired commerce; it is not to revenge a national insult, to guarantee a treaty, or bring under the yoke a few misguided and rebellious colonies; all these are cases in which our fleets have traversed the ocean, and armies have been drawn into the field; and on the expediency of which politicians have been divided in opinion, without any imputation on their understanding or their integrity. But the cause in which we are now embarked, embraces a much more extensive scale, involves a much more momentous concern. It is the cause of human nature at large, of the noblest principles in the breast of man, of justice, rectitude, and innocence: it is the cause of the most invaluable blessings, the dearest privileges we possess, our liberty, property, and independence; it is the cause of all that peace, comfort, and satisfaction we enjoy in the circles of domestic society; it is the cause of our holy religion, our churches and altars, our present faith, and future hope; in one word, it is the cause of God and Jesus Christ. Shall we not then glory in being instruments of the power of the Most High? Need I urge any thing more to persuade you to an unanimous vigour and perseverance? Shall we relax, shall we murmur or be dispirited on account of the unnecessary consequences of every war, a few trifling additional imposts, or a few temporary embarrassments in the way of commerce? Shall we not rather aspire to views more noble, to principles more disinterested? Disdaining objects of such paltry consideration, shall we not kindle a patriotic flame in our bosoms,

and

and call on each other to *fight for our brethren, our sons and our daughters, our wives and our houses*: and I may add, our future generations? for the interests of posterity are deeply involved in this contest—on our present conduct will depend their everlasting blessings or curses.”

The Doctor's remarks on the stage are suited to a Bath auditory, and, if read in families would not fail, we think, to enlighten the understanding, and improve the taste of those young ladies who are led to weep over with sympathy, and admire with rapture, the pernicious productions of the German drama.

“ But of all the means for extending the baneful influence of deism, the stage, perhaps, will be found the most powerful and fertile. The stage is strenuously represented by some as a school for morals; by others and (persons not very famous for their religious predilection) it is stigmatized as a school for vice\*. Will it be observed that it is alternately one and the other, according to the nature of its exhibitions; or that neither of these decisions should be absolute, since truth lies between them? However, if the pulpit can reconcile itself to be silent; if in not condemning, or decrying the stage, it is to be justified, it must be by adopting the favourable side of the question, and considering it a source of instruction, or at least innocent recreation. And on this principle is it not bound, at least, to watch over its tendency, to detect its abuses, and expose its errors, when interesting to a people's virtue: since an uncontrouled exuberance of the former never fails to produce an unhappy relaxation in the latter?

“ What then have we not to fear for the depravation of the moral taste, as well as the intellectual soundness of the present age? Nay, what a sorry imputation have not both already incurred, by suffering in a moment of sentimental delirium, the sublime productions of the immortal father of the *drama*, our country's glory, whom no Briton ever names or thinks on without a mixture of pride, veneration, and love; by suffering, I say, his works to be superseded in a manner by the flimsy, whining, ephemeral productions of men, calling themselves illuminated philosophers, whose professed ambition it is to raise the temple of reason on the ruins of the altar of Christ? It is true (and we cannot be too thankful for it); that the minds of our mixed or popular audiences are not yet prepared to receive with patience the open avowal of such an attempt; but for that very reason its mischief the more challenges our vigilance; there is a greater cause for anxiety and alarm. It is a poison which is operating secretly and slowly, and hence but too securely. The most specious artifices are employed to conceal its effects, and to make it allure whilst it destroys. All the aid of pageantry and splendour of machinery that can dazzle the eye, and captivate the imagination, is called into its service; to impose on the understanding we have an ostentatious parade of piety.

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\* *Voltaire* and *Lord Kames*. The latter goes so far as to say, that if the consciences of two of the masters in this school (I think *Farquhar* and *Congreve*) were not racked with remorse in their dying moments, it could be only because all sense of virtue in them was extinct.

Solemn appeals are made to the *God* of nature in the most fascinating and highly-finished periods. And then to reproach the morals of christians, the self-taught barbarian, the child of nature is represented in an array of virtue, which neither history nor experience will sanction. Sentiments are put into his mouth, which neither the author nor his *English* Satellite, with all their penetration and genius, could have discovered in their full extent, but for that revealed will of *God* which they thus obliquely try to depreciate.

"It can afford no pleasure to a ministry, or brotherly love, to expose particular works or their authors in this place to public animadversion; but who are to be advocates in the cause of religion, if its ministers betray a timid indifference when its bulwarks are clandestinely assailed? Who is to preserve a citadel, if the garrison sleep whilst a powerful enemy is at the gate? And what is to be feared for the sacred and civil constitution of a state, when senators whose wisdom and power are pledged to be employed in establishing or ameliorating the laws, exercise their ingenuity and skill in applying foreign engines to undermine their foundation or weaken their influence? Ought men who, from their eminent talents, should arise the first to discountenance principles which have ruined so many other countries, to be the most forward in giving them even a partial or sinister support in their own? And however charitably we may be disposed to construe the views of such, would it not be a criminal pusillanimity to conceal the fatal effects that flow from them?"

The tenth sermon, entitled, *the Lord's Supper a means of advancing in Holiness*, is an admirable discourse. The sacrament is administered, it should seem monthly, at the Octagon Chapel; and the learned preacher, from the following words of the prophet, exerts all his powers, to interest his hearers in the devout observance of that most solemn ordinance. *And it shall come to pass from one new moon to another; and from one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me saith the Lord.*

We will give only one quotation more, which shall be from the 15th sermon, whose title is, *Injuries from men considered as proceeding from God*. It is the conclusion of the discourse, which is treated throughout in a new and original manner.

"Now, my brethren, do you not perceive that if we were thus accustom'd to consider the injurious acts or designs of our fellow-creatures, they would affect us in a different manner from what they do, and would be attended with much less vexation than they usually are? From how many concomitant aggravations, which render them distressing and insupportable, should we be exempt! How many inquietudes, vain terrors, irritations and anxieties for the future, should we be spared! How much might these injuries be in reality softened, restricted, or abridged! But even all this is little—consider what a blessed effect such a habit of making the most malignant productions of earth descend as it were from heaven;—what a blessed effect, I say, it would have, to increase our piety to *God*, to make us ardently have recourse to his mighty protection, to make us entirely acquiesce in the dispensations of his providence, as well as to form us to charity, to humility, and the love of our enemies! We should

see,

see, we should adore the Most High, as a just Judge every good gift, in the most odious plots of jealousy sity. We should multiply our sources of satisfaction instead of laying up in store for ourselves the seeds of repentance. Our enemies might curse us; we should should be blessed. In driving them from our thought them much more incapable of affecting our true happiness their venomous darts in our bosom. The Almighty remember, whose will we should respect in the injury whom alone *vengeance belongeth*; the Almighty would the disposition of his children, the image of his spirit, and he would not *forget our labour of love. heart with his comforts in the multitude of its sorrows* and preserve us under *the shadow of his wings*, and as he would be our *buckler and refuge* amidst those *deadly compass us about*. After having *torn*, he would heal our wounds in a seasonable time; and on the great have tried to injure us unjustly will be cursed in the in their sins unrepented of, and will utter their lament in vain; on that day he will bless us with an everlasting put into our mouths songs of deliverance, of triumph praise. May then the Supreme Disposer of events, hearts, vouchsafe to give us that understanding of to all earthly things a light from heaven! May he the righteous which applies all sublunary events to it may he endow us with that pure spirit of charity or prevents as well as *covers a multitude of sins*."

We recommend these sermons to families in the we greatly wish them to be read by the nobility and to be carefully studied by the younger clergy with great judgment to the auditory for whose posed; and they might be perused with singular whilst they are professedly lovers of pleasure, do renounce their God, and reject their Salvation.

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*Epistles, Odes, and other Poems*; by Thomas Moore  
342. 1l. 11s. 6d. Carpenter.

A NEAT Dedication to Lord Moira, in which observed between cold commendation and fulsome by a Preface, in which we learn that the greater this volume were written during an excursion to the United States of America. Being disappointed voyage (whatever it was) the bard directed his attention of his curiosity, and to the acquisition of the new people, and of the new country, in which

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The impression made on his mind by the Americans, seems to be much the same as that made on the mind of Mr. Parkinson, whose work was reviewed by us, some months ago. And we cannot but remark, that where a similar impression is made on two travellers whose minds, dispositions, and pursuits, are so different as those of Mr. Moore and Mr. Parkinson; the one, a man of education and refinement, a gentleman, a scholar, and a poet, associating of course as much as possible with the best informed persons in the country; the other, a practical farmer, a man of plain sense, of a strong but uncultivated understanding, attentive to his business, and mingling with individuals whose pursuits were similar to his own, as well as with the lower classes, and with many of the higher who were fond of agriculture; when, we say, the result of the observation and experience of two such men is nearly the same; we may fairly conclude, that the account which they give of the country and its inhabitants is a tolerably fair and correct account. Mr. Moore thus speaks of them in his Preface.

"The impression, which my mind received from the character and manners of these republicans, suggested the Epistles which are written from the City of Washington and Lake Erie. How far I was right, in thus assuming the tone of a satirist against a people whom I viewed but as a stranger and a visitor, is a doubt which my feelings did not allow me time to investigate. All I presume to answer for, is the fidelity of the picture which I have given; and though prudence might have dictated gentler language, truth, I think, would have justified severer.

"I went to America, with prepossessions by no means unfavourable, and indeed rather indulged in many of those illusive ideas, with respect to the purity of the government and the primitive happiness of the people, which I had early imbibed in my native country, where, unfortunately, discontent at home enhances every distant temptation; and the western world has long been looked to as a retreat from real or imaginary oppression; as the elysian Atlantis, where persecuted patriots might find their visions realized, and be welcomed by kindred spirits to liberty and repose. I was completely disappointed in every flattering expectation which I had formed, and was inclined to say to America, as Horace says to his mistress, 'intentata nites.' Brissot, in the preface to his travels, observes, that 'freedom in that country is carried to so high a degree as to border upon a state of nature;' and there certainly is a close approximation to savage life, not only in the liberty which they enjoy, but in the violence of party spirit and of private animosity which results from it. This illiberal zeal embitters all social intercourse; and, though I scarcely could hesitate in selecting the party, whose views appeared the more pure and rational, yet I was sorry to observe that, in asserting their opinions, they both assume an equal share of intolerance; the Democrats, consistently with their principles, exhibiting a vulgarity of rancour, which the Federalists too often are so forgetful of their cause as to imitate.

"The rude familiarity of the lower orders, and indeed the unpollished state of society in general, would neither surprise nor disgust, if they seemed to flow from the simplicity of character, that honest ignorance of the



the gloss of refinement, which may be looked for in  
enced people. But, when we find them arrived at  
the vices, and all the pride, of civilization, while the  
from its elegant characteristics, it is impossible no  
youthful decay, this crude anticipation of the natural  
represses every sanguine hope of the future energy and  
rica.

“ I am conscious that, in venturing these few  
just enough to offend, and by no means sufficient  
limits of a preface will not allow me to enter into a  
opinions, and I am committed on the subject as eff  
written volumes in their defence. My reader, how  
the very cursory observation upon which these opinio  
can easily decide for himself upon the degree of att  
which they merit.”

This is the unaffected language of genuine can  
Mr. M. writes *strongly* on the subject, we have  
to suspect that he does not write *truly*. That our  
may have an opportunity of judging for themse  
some extracts from two of the three Epistles, allud  
in his Preface.

“ While yet upon Columbia's rising brow  
The showy smile of young presumption  
Her bloom is poison'd and her heart dec  
Even now, in dawn of life, her sickly b  
Burns with the taint of empires near thei  
And, like the nymphs of her own withe  
She's old in youth, she's blasted in her y

“ Already has the child of Gallia's se  
The foul Philosophy that sins by rule,  
With all her train of reasoning, damning  
Begot by brilliant heads on worthless he  
Like things, that quicken after Nilus' i  
The venom'd birth of sunshine and of m  
Already has she pour'd her poison here  
O'er every charm that makes existence

\* “ What will be the old age of this governmen  
decrepit !” Such was the remark of Fauchet, the Fr  
ladelphia, in that famous dispatch to his governm  
cepted by one of our cruisers in the year 1794. I  
may be found in Porcupine's Works, vol. i. p. 279.  
ing monument of republican intrigue on one side and  
on the other ; and I would recommend the perusal  
politician, who may labour under a moment's delusi  
purity of American patriotism.

Already blighted, with her blackening trace,  
The opening bloom of every social grace,  
And all those courtesies, that love to shoot  
Round virtue's stem, the flowrets of her fruit!

" Oh! were these errors but the wanton tide  
Of young luxuriance, of unchasten'd pride;  
The fervid follies and the faults of such  
As wrongly feel, because they feel too much;  
Then might experience make the fever less,  
Nay, graft a virtue on each warm excess:  
But no; 'tis heartless, speculative ill,  
All youth's transgression with all age's chill,  
The apathy of wrong, the bosom's ice,  
A slow and cold stagnation into vice!

" Long has the love of gold, that meanest rage,  
And latest folly of man's sinking age,  
Which, rarely venturing in the van of life,  
While nobler passions wage their heated strife,  
Come skulking last, with selfishness and fear,  
And dies, collecting lumber in the rear!  
Long has it palsied every grasping hand  
And greedy spirit through this bartering land;  
Turn'd life to traffic, set the demon gold  
So loose abroad, that virtue's self is sold,  
And conscience, truth and honesty are made  
To rise and fall, like other wares of trade!

" Already in this free, this virtuous state,  
Which, Frenchmen tell us, was ordain'd by fate,  
To shew the world, what high perfection springs  
From rabble senators, and merchant kings—  
Even here already patriots learn to steal  
Their private perquisites from public weal\*,

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\* " I must decline," (says Washington, in his inaugural address to Congress,) " I must decline, as inapplicable to myself, any share in the personal emoluments which may be indispensably included in a permanent provision for the executive department."——After such a declaration, it is by no means pleasant to know, that Washington not only received his salary, but was in the habit of anticipating the regular periods of payment, and had constantly, during a space of five years, several thousand dollars of the public money in his hands. He was accused of letting out those sums at interest, but this we may consider as a calumny of the party opposed to him. The fact however of his overdrawing the salary, appears by an extract from the Books of the Treasury, subjoined to a justification which the Secretary found it necessary to publish at the time; and this exposure was one of the many humiliations which preceded the retirement of Washington from the Presidency.

And,

And, guardians of the country's sacred fire,  
 Like Afric's priests, they let the flame for hire!  
 Those vaunted demagogues, who nobly rose  
 From England's debtors to be England's foes,  
 Who could their monarch in their purse forget,  
 And break allegiance, but to cancel debt\*,  
 Have prov'd at length the mineral's tempting hue,  
 Which makes a patriot, can unmake him too†.  
 Oh! freedom, freedom, how I hate thy cant!  
 Not Eastern bombast, not the savage rant  
 Of purpled madmen, were they number'd all  
 From Roman Nero down to Russian Paul,  
 Could grate upon my ear so meah, so base,  
 As the rank jargon of that factious race,  
 Who poor of heart and prodigal of words,  
 Born to be slaves and struggling to be lords,  
 But pant for licence, while they spurn controul,  
 And shout for rights, with rapine in their soul!  
 Who can, with patience, for a moment see  
 The medley mass of pride and misery,  
 Of whips and charters, manacles and rights,  
 Of slaving blacks and democratic whites‡,  
 And all the pye-bald polity that reigns  
 In free confusion o'er Columbia's plains?  
 To think that man, thou just and gentle God!  
 Should stand before thee, with a tyrant's rod  
 O'er creatures like himself, with souls from thee,  
 Yet dare to boast of perfect liberty!

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\* "The most persevering enemy to the interests of this country, amongst the politicians of the western world, has been a Virginian merchant, who, finding it easier to settle his conscience than his debts, was one of the first to raise the Standard against Great Britain, and has ever since endeavoured to revenge upon the whole country the obligations which he lies under to a few of its merchants."

† "See Porcupine's account of the Pennsylvania Insurrection in 1794. In short, see Porcupine's Works throughout, for ample corroboration of every sentiment which I have ventured to express. In saying this, I refer less to the comments of that writer, than to the occurrences which he has related and the documents which he has preserved. Opinion may be suspected of bias, but facts speak for themselves."

‡ "In Virginia the effects of this system begin to be felt rather seriously. While the master raves of liberty, the slave cannot but catch the contagion, and accordingly there seldom elapses a month without some alarm of insurrection amongst the negroes. The accession of Louisiana, it is feared, will increase this embarrassment; as the numerous emigrations which are expected to take place, from the southern states to this newly acquired territory, will considerably diminish the white population, and thus strengthen the proportion of negroes, to a degree which must ultimately be ruinous."

Away,

Away, away—I'd rather hold my neck  
 By doubtful tenure from a sultan's beck,  
 In climes, where liberty has scarce been nam'd,  
 Nor any right but that of ruling claim'd,  
 Than thus to live, where bastard freedom waves  
 Her fustian flag in mockery over slaves ;  
 Where (motley laws admitting no degree  
 Betwixt the vilely slav'd and madly free)  
 Alike the bondage and the licence suit  
 The brute made ruler and the man made brute !"

This is strong painting. The bard evidently *feels* his subject ; and the indignation which he expresses is natural to the mind of a lover of real freedom, employed in the contemplation of beings who *imitate* liberty, as a monkey imitates a man.

—— the pye-ball polity that reigns

In free confusion o'er Columbia's plains ;—

is a most happy thought, and happily expressed. In this Epistle, the American *mind* is chiefly delineated ; in the next which we shall quote, the American *manners* are principally portrayed. It is addressed to Dr. Hume, from the City of Washington.

" 'Tis evening now ; the heats and cares of day  
 In twilight dews are calmly wept away.  
 The lover now, beneath the western star,  
 Sighs through the medium of his sweet segar,  
 And fills the ears of some consenting she  
 With puffs and vows, with smoke and constancy !  
 The weary statesman for repose hath fled  
 From halls of council to his negro's shed,  
 Where blest he woos some black Aspasia's grace,  
 And dreams of freedom in his slave's embrace !

" In fancy now, beneath the twilight gloom,  
 Come, let me lead thee o'er this modern Rome,  
 Where tribunes rule, where dusky Davi bow,  
 And what was Goose-Creek once is Tiber now !—  
 This fam'd metropolis, where Fancy sees  
 Squares in morasses, obelisks in trees ;  
 Which travelling fools and gazetteers adorn  
 With shrines unbuilt and heroes yet unborn,  
 Though nought but wood and \*\*\*\*\* they see,  
 Where streets should run and sages *ought* to be !

" And look, how soft in yonder radiant wave,  
 The dying sun prepares his golden grave !—  
 Oh great Potowmac ! oh yon banks of shade !  
 Yon mighty scenes, in nature's morning made,  
 While still, in rich magnificence of prime,  
 She pour'd her wonders, lavishly sublime,

Nor yet had learn'd to stoop, with humbler care,  
 From grand to soft, from wonderful to fair!  
 Say, were your towering hills, your boundless floods,  
 Your rich savannas and majestic woods,  
 Where bards should meditate and heroes rove,  
 And woman charm and man deserve her love!  
 Oh! was a world so bright but born to grace  
 Its own half-organiz'd, half-minded race  
 Of weak barbarians, swarming o'er its breast,  
 Like vermin, gender'd on the lion's crest?  
 Were none but brutes to call that soil their home,  
 Where none but demi-gods should dare to roam?  
 Or worse, thou mighty world! oh! doubly worse,  
 Did heaven design thy lordly land to nurse  
 The motley dregs of every distant clime,  
 Each blast of anarchy and taint of crime,  
 Which Europe shakes from her perturbed sphere,  
 In full malignity to rankle here?  
 But, hush!—observe that little mount of pines,  
 Where the breeze murmurs and the fire-fly shines,  
 There let thy fancy raise, in bold relief,  
 The sculptur'd image of that veteran chief,  
 Who lost the rebel's in the hero's name,  
 And stept o'er prostrate loyalty to fame;  
 Beneath whose sword Columbia's patriot train  
 Cast off their monarch, that their mob might reign!"

"Now turn thee, HUME, where faint the moon-light falls  
 On yonder dome—and in those princely halls,  
 If thou canst hate, as oh! that soul must hate,  
 Which loves the virtuous and reveres the great,  
 If thou canst loath and execrate with me  
 That Gallic garbage of philosophy,  
 That nauseous slaver of these frantic times,  
 With which false liberty dilutes her crimes!  
 If thou hast got, within thy free-born breast,  
 One pulse, that beats more proudly than the rest,  
 With honest scorn for that inglorious soul,  
 Which creeps and winds beneath a mob's controul,  
 Which courts the rabble's smile, the rabble's nod,  
 And makes, like Egypt, every beast its god!  
 There, in those walls—but, burning tongue forbear!  
 Rank must be reverenc'd, even the rank that's there:  
 So here I pause—and now, my HUME! we part;  
 But oh! full oft, in magic dreams of heart,  
 Thus let us meet, and mingle converse dear  
 By Thames at home, or by Potowmac here!  
 O'er lake and marsh, through fevers and through fogs,  
 Midst bears and yankees, democrats and frogs,  
 Thy foot shall follow me, thy heart and eyes  
 With me shall wonder, and with me despise!

While

While I, as oft, in witching thought shall rove  
 To thee, to friendship, and that land I love,  
 Where, like the air that fans her fields of green,  
 Her freedom spreads, unfever'd and serene;  
 Where sovereign man can condescend to see  
 The throne and laws more sovereign still than he!  
 Once more, adieu!—my weary eye-lid winks,  
 The moon grows clouded and my taper sinks."

Some of the thoughts, and of the language too, in this Epistle, are sublime. Our bard excels more in this kind of writing, than in his *amatory* Poems, of which the specimens, in the present volume, are pretty abundant. Generally speaking, they betray more of the *sensualist* than of the *lover*; the strains of *desire*, not the language of *affection*. From a bard so feeling, we cannot look for such *respect* for the sex; and hence the following verses on Lying will not be perused with *surprise*.

" I do confess, in many a sigh  
 My lips have breath'd you many a lie,  
 And who, with such delights in view,  
 Would lose them, for a lie or two?"

" Nay—look not thus, with brow reproving;  
 Lies are, my dear, the soul of loving!  
 If half we tell the girls were true,  
 If half we swear to think and do,  
 Were aught but lying's bright illusion,  
 The world would be in strange confusion!

" If ladies' eyes were, every one,  
 As lovers swear, a radiant sun,  
 Astronomy should leave the skies,  
 To learn her lore in ladies' eyes!  
 Oh no!—believe me, lovely girl,  
 When nature turns your teeth to pearl,  
 Your neck to snow, your eyes to fire,  
 Your yellow locks to golden wire,  
 Then, only then, can heaven decree,  
 That you should live for only me,  
 Or I for you, as night and morn,  
 We've swearing kist, and kissing sworn!

" And now, my gentle hints to clear,  
 For once, I'll tell you truth, my dear!  
 Whenever you may chance to meet  
 A loving youth, whose love is sweet,  
 Long as you're false and he believes you,  
 Long as you trust and he deceives you,  
 So long the blissful bond endures;  
 And while he lies, his heart is your's:  
 But oh! you've wholly lost the youth,  
 The instant that he tells you truth!"

From

From this and many other of his splenetic effusions, we might be naturally led to infer, that the bard had not experienced from the sex that attention which he *claims* as his due. The following effusion on WOMAN breathes the language of spleen as well as that of disappointment.

“ Away, away—you’re all the same,  
A fluttering, smiling, jilting throng !  
Oh ! by my soul, I burn with shame,  
To think I’ve been your slave so long !

“ Slow to be warm’d and quick to rove,  
From folly kind, from cunning loath,  
Too cold for bliss, too weak for love,  
Yet feigning all that’s best in both.

“ Still panting o’er a crowd to reign,  
More joy it gives to woman’s breast,  
To make ten frigid coxcombs vain,  
Than one true, manly lover blest !

“ Away, away—your smile’s a curse—  
Oh ! blot me from the race of men,  
Kind pitying heaven ! by death or worse,  
Before I love such things again !”

The beginning of the poem entitled “ the VASE,” is so *equivocal* as to have the most ludicrous effect ; and thus to mar the bard’s object, which is to convey a moral admonition. The merit of the smaller pieces is various as the subjects of them are ; many of them are marked by taste and genius ; while others betray sterility and negligence. Poets may certainly, by prescription, claim a much greater licence than can be tolerated in prose-writers ; but our language of late, has been so dreadfully corrupted by the introduction of *new-coined* words, and of foreign idioms, that, whenever we meet with either, we feel it our duty to notice them. Thus we would suggest to Mr. Moore, that *Penumbra* is not an English adjective ; and though the substantive *Penumbra* has the sanction of a Newton, and is therefore tolerated, no other new word can be legitimately grafted upon it. If we have not the aid of scholars in checking such corruptions, our language soon will become a miserable jargon.

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*Strictures on the Necessity of inviolably maintaining the Navigation and Colonial System of Great Britain. A new Edition very much enlarged, with an Appendix. By Lord Sheffield. 8vo. PP. 342. Nicols. 1806.*

THE first edition of these *Strictures* was duly noticed by us at the time of their appearance ; but the work now before us is so considerably

siderably enlarged, and the arrangement of the matter is so totally changed, and the subject so much more amply discussed, that it ought to be regarded as a new production. It is full of most important matter, interesting to every one who has the independence and the welfare of his country at heart. It is divided into twelve chapters, under the following heads:

1. Nature and Motives of the Discussion. 2. On the late Suspensions of the Navigation Laws of Great Britain, and on their Effects on British Shipping, &c. 3. On the Origin and Progress of the Navigation System, and on the Effects which the Suspensions of the System have produced on the several Branches of the Marine, and especially on the English and American Commerce. 4. On the Policy of the Navigation Laws with respect to Foreign Nations, particularly France, Sweden, Denmark, and America, and to the Maritime Prosperity of England. 5. The restrictive Regulations of the Navigation System intimately connected with the sole Object of founding Colonies, and reciprocal in their Operation with respect to the Colonies, and the Mother-Country. 6. The Navigation System rendered of yet greater Necessity by the existing Circumstances of England and of Europe. 7. Further Evidences of the Importance of the Navigation and Colonial System. 8. Consequence of future Suspensions of the Navigation Laws. 9. On the Capability of the United Kingdom and its Dependencies, to supply the British West Indies; and on the Political and Commercial Necessity of maintaining the exclusive Right to that Supply. 10. On Licenses and discretionary Powers. 11. General Principles and Notices of Objections. 12. Recapitulation and Conclusion. The *Appendix* contains a variety of documents, illustrative of the arguments of the noble author; and the *Postscript* exhibits some very judicious reflections on the Bill now depending (if not actually passed) in the American Congress, respecting the prohibition to import English goods.

The whole subject is discussed with considerable ability, knowledge, and temper; and the premises from which the noble author's conclusions are drawn, are supported by such proofs and arguments as will not easily be confuted. Indeed, to us, they appear irresistible; and we should be heartily sorry to have any portion of the responsibility, attaching to the advisers of such measures as the American Intercourse Bill, and others of a similar nature, rest upon us. It is a most serious, and a most awful responsibility; and, if we mistake not, the period is not far distant when the eyes of the nation will be opened, and, the subject being once seen in its true light, woe be to those who have occasioned the discussion of it. It seems perfectly clear that Great Britain and Ireland, and the American Colonies belonging to the United Kingdom, are fully competent to the supply of our West India Islands with every article of which they stand in need; and that the present system of allowing America to supply them, while it violates one of the leading principles of the Navigation Laws, is highly ruinous to our Ship-owners, and consequently detrimental



detrimental to our navy. If this be not, a most serious consideration, we know not what question of political economy is so. But let us ask, in the name of common sense, what has produced this strange revolution in the councils of our country, and in the minds of our countrymen? Whence has arisen the dreadful insatiation which has made us trust for the support of our Colonies to foreigners, rather than to ourselves; and, by so doing, encourage the commerce and marine of an enemy, at the expence of our own? We confess our utter inability to answer this question.

Lord Sheffield, in his concluding chapter, after enforcing his main arguments in a masterly manner, and in shewing that in three years, ending with 1797, no less than 1289 foreign American cargoes were entered inwards in the different ports of our West India Islands, presses on his readers the following judicious reflections.

“Whatever may be my anxiety to assert the true principles of commerce by discussions of this nature, the recollection of the temporizing and ill considered policy which has of late prevailed, does not diminish that anxiety. Even at this awful moment (January 1806) when so many amongst us look for danger only from abroad, I think I see internal causes, which, if they should long continue, are likely to accelerate the fall of the British Empire. The disposition to sacrifice, on so many occasions, not merely the genuine principles of trade, but also every other consideration, to the immediate demands of finance, menace not only the maritime strength, but the prosperity of the realm. However great may be the necessity of extraordinary supplies, I cannot see the necessity of rendering a taxation which is excessive beyond all example, yet more vexatious by the odious modes lately adopted of collection and enforcement. The effect of such measures, together with the consequences of immense loans, encouraged \* by a pampered credit, and deranging almost every thing of public and private concern, impresses ideas which, by lessening the interest which each subject should feel in the State, contributes to diminish national strength, by extinguishing the ardour of public attachment, or chilling the generous spirit of defence.

“A still greater evil arises from this thirst of finance. We slight the more stable dependence on permanent property, for the precarious dependence on confidence and credit; and it is to these, and to a capital, in a great degree sustained by both, that the attention of the times is perpetually turned. There may, indeed, be good and sound reason for confidence in Parliament, but the credit arising from that confidence has, perhaps, been abused and stretched beyond the bounds of political prudence; and it should not be forgotten that confidence, and, of course, credit, cannot always be commanded, and that however they have appeared to serve us when less necessary, they may fail when most wanted.

“I hope it will not be thought further digressive to observe, that the

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\* “At any other time than the present crisis I should add, *unfortunately*, as the facility of raising money encourages a wasteful expenditure, and, perhaps, too great a promptness to war.”

landed interest of the country, to which the nation should be accustomed to look for permanent welfare and security, appears studiously to be kept down, and, comparatively speaking, is little mentioned or heard of.—That respectable body, which ought to be the first in consideration, and which in its associated strength and talents, would effectually assert and vindicate its consequence, has inertly endured depression which it should not have suffered, and seems to have sunk into a torpid forgetfulness of the necessity of maintaining its own importance. It is obviously the policy of commercial bodies to acquire ascendancy as far as possible in the legislature, and the policy which directs the attention of Ministers to those bodies, and to the monied interest, is equally obvious. The consequence of these circumstances is not to be considered as referring to the individual, but to the nation. The representatives of permanent property not having their due weight, and tired out by the length of a session, protracted almost to the autumn, retire from the duty they owe to their constituents, and the most essential measures of taxation, finance, or trade, are brought forward and carried, sometimes with much precipitation, and sometimes without notice \* at the close of the session, which, at former periods, would have been investigated with independent vigilance, or rejected, perhaps, with independent energy. How long the landed interest will continue, thus voluntarily, to sanction its own depression, it is not easy to predict. But this renunciation of consequence, and this secession from influence, render it only the more necessary to guard against that management and policy which, on some late occasions, have so freely tampered with the genuine principles of navigation and commerce, as well as the most essential interests of the State. Trade alone may open a source of precarious and fleeting prosperity. But the honest statesman, and the true British merchant, will not be willing to resign, for any secondary views, the high interests of that commerce which, while it enriches the nation, provides a navy for its defence. At all events it must, even at

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\* “An essential infringement of the Navigation Laws was *managed* with extraordinary precipitation, and without notice, in July 1804.—A Bill was brought into Parliament to authorize the export of salt from the Bahamas in foreign American bottoms. Besides the detriment resulting therefrom, to the British carrying trade, the Counties of Cheshire and Lancashire, and that great emporium, Liverpool, were much interested. The Bill was rapidly hurried through the various stages, as the following statement of its progress will evince: it was proposed and ordered on the 11th July, presented and read the first time on the 12th, read a second time on the 13th, in Committee on the 14th (the 15th was Sunday), reported on the 16th, passed on the 17th, and on the same day carried to the Lords. It was returned on the 23d, without having excited the smallest attention in either House, and without the slightest reason being assigned for the measure, or the necessity of such precipitancy in passing it. It was not known at Liverpool that such a Bill was even in contemplation, until the 16th, and of course it was then too late to petition against it; application, however, was immediately made to Ministers, to suspend the progress of the Bill, and strong representations against the measure, but without effect.”

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the moment of actual embarrassment or calamity, be peculiarly dangerous to sacrifice any of those old and necessary principles which connect the interests of the commercial and the military marine, and which once conceded, from whatever weak and temporizing motive, we may never be able to recover."

The subject of the *Postscript* is so highly important in itself, and fraught with such serious consequences to the Country, and it is also discussed in a manner at once so convincing, and in such perfect conformity with the sentiments which, at various times, we have laboured to impress on the public mind, that, long as it is, we shall make no apology to our readers for extracting it.

"I had just finished the preceding sheets, when new circumstances occurred to alter my opinion, not of the temper, but of the prudence and good sense of foreign America. I had ventured to suppose that, the policy of that country would have anxiously avoided any desperate measure of legislative hostility, or of embargoes and sequestrations. But it begins to appear that I have indulged on this subject, some delusive expectations. By a recent message of President Jefferson to Congress, and by consequent debates and resolutions, the disposition of the American States towards this Country, has been sufficiently evinced. The President, it seems, has complained, that the Belligerents, but particularly England, have been guilty of practices, derogatory to the rights of Neutrals, contrary to the laws and usages of Nations, and ruinous to the lawful commerce and navigation of the American States. And he further states to the Congress, that 'the right of a neutral to carry on commercial-intercourse with every part of the dominions of a Belligerent, permitted by the laws of the country (with the exception of blockaded ports and contraband of war), was believed to have been decided between Great Britain and America, and that in consequence of the infraction of this right, he has instructed the Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, at the Court of London, to remonstrate with due zeal on this particular, and to insist on rights too evident and too important to be surrendered.' This message, we are informed, occupied, for some days, the secret meetings of both Houses of Congress, and a Bill of a very singular nature, having been brought forward in consequence, in the Lower House of Congress, it may not be wholly useless to devote some attention to the subject.

"The language which Mr. President Jefferson has thought proper to use, on this occasion, is, though general in the terms, obviously hostile in the meaning. But, in the zeal of accusation, he has utterly overlooked the circumstances most intimately connected with the question which he has discussed; and he loudly complains of the grievances endured by the States of America, without, in the slightest degree, adverting to the extreme relaxation by Great Britain, in favour of Neutrals, of the rule already mentioned, of 1756; to the English orders, also already mentioned, of 1794, and 1798, by which so many new privileges have been conferred on neutral bottoms; and to the countless frauds, practised in the very custom-houses, and under the very flag of the American States; the false clearances, the pretended neutralization of hostile property, the frau-

duleut contracts of foreign American merchants for the produce of the Belligerent Colonies, and the nominal purchases of vessels and cargoes from Batavia, cleared out from that settlement with bills of lading for New York, as if New York could require or pay for such commodities and vessels.

" These concessions of Great Britain, these practices which her temporizing policy did not allow her to check, though they daily and mischievously affected her maritime rights, are considered as nothing by the commercial ambition of the American Government; but it will be reasonable to ask, if such concessions be insufficient, what submission, what degradation is required, and where is the expected humiliation of Great Britain to end? If we are to allow, as is demanded, the commercial intercourse of the neutrals *with every part of the dominions of the Belligerent*; or if, in other words, we are to permit the trade of the hostile Colonies to be safely and effectually carried on with the enemy, under neutral flags, and if we are to suffer supplies of almost every kind to be brought without interruption into the Belligerent ports, according to the good will of the Neutral, we are no longer to indulge the hope of distressing the commerce of the enemy, and we may at once issue orders to our cruizers and our fleets, to presume no longer to exercise the rights of maritime capture, or to interrupt, in any degree, the commerce of the enemy.

" The President says, that articles of contraband, and vessels attempting to enter into blockaded ports, are lawful prize. But the Neutrals have taken care that such an admission shall be mischievous neither to them nor to the enemy. According to the definition which they have framed; blockade, in most instances, if not in all, would become absolutely impracticable; and so effectually have they curtailed their catalogue of contraband commodities, that few articles have been left under that denomination liable to capture.

" In his concession, therefore, on this subject, the American President has yielded little, but he has been on other occasions less cautious in his language. At present, he asserts 'the right of the Neutral to carry on commercial intercourse with every part of the dominion of the Belligerent, permitted by the laws of the country.' In 1793 he admitted, on the contrary, that free bottoms did not make free goods, and, 'that the goods of an enemy found in the vessel of a friend, were lawful prize.' At present he requires the American Plenipotentiary in England to insist on the right of Neutrals to carry for the enemy, almost without restriction. In 1793, he assured Monsieur Genet, that a Neutral has no right to carry for the enemy; that such carriage, when permitted by treaty, forms an exception to the general operation of the law of nations; and that the conduct of England in seizing on French property in neutral vessels, afforded no real ground of complaint, and was perfectly consistent with the established rules of maritime law.

" But Mr. Jefferson has directed the Minister Plenipotentiary to *insist*—on what?—That Great Britain should renounce the maritime principles on which she has so long and successfully conducted her military marine; or, in other words, sacrifice her Courts of Admiralty, the rights of capture, and the only means in her power of distressing the commerce of the enemy, at the high command of the States of America. It is thought, perhaps, that Great Britain, amid the embarrassments of a formidable

war, will be less likely to resist demands even of this nature. But the choice of such a season for the loud, and, an Englishman would say, the presumptuous assertion of claims like these, intimates little but the ungenerous illiberality of temporary artifice; and we shall see whether Great Britain, the sole remaining assertor of the independence of Europe, has yet felt the necessity of listening and yielding to the *insisting* haughtiness of foreign American negotiation.

"Great Britain, it is true, degraded by the imbecile policy which she has so often practised of late, has been contemptuously laughed at, 'as walking with infirm steps, in *leading strings*;' exhibited as possessing 'no regular system of maritime law;' and defamed as being regulated in her maritime proceedings by occasional and fluctuating rules, adapted to, and prescribed by the circumstances of the moment. These upbraiding sarcasms may have been merited. England has, indeed, in a great degree, submitted to the worst of all mischiefs, 'a commercial war and a military peace, a state of things but just now seen in the world,' and which cannot last long, without endangering the commerce, the strength, and the independence of Britain. Yet I will not suppose that she is reduced to the miserable necessity of submitting to the dictation of the States of America, or of submitting to a Plenipotentiary who is commanded to *insist*, not directed to negotiate.

"I use this language because circumstances require it. The States of America have plainly told us, that their Legislature is capable of measures, repugnant to all the principles of civilized legislation, and little less hostile than an absolute declaration of war. By a late Bill, which passed the Lower House of Congress, not only is the person who shall impress any seaman said to be of the United States, declared a pirate, under all the penalties of piracy; but a pecuniary reward is offered to any such seaman 'to encourage him by shooting, or otherwise to kill and destroy any and every person who shall attempt to impress him;' not only is it declared, that 'if any seaman so impressed shall suffer death, or other corporal punishment, by the authority of the Power into whose service he shall be impressed, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, to cause the most rigorous and exact retaliation on any subject of that Government,' but an Act of Sequestration is pronounced in favour of such seamen, of the property 'of any of the subjects of that Power;' and an essential article of a Treaty, binding on two parties, is arbitrarily and violently cancelled by one of them.

"The Bill is confessedly pointed against Great Britain, and evidently formed on principles which have never been admitted by the Legislature of the least civilized nation that has existed. On the principle of retaliation, it suspends a severe punishment over the head of every Briton resident in the American States; it goes to cancel the legitimate claims of the British creditor, and thereby to annihilate commercial credit; it menaces not only the guilty but the innocent; it encourages murder by a national bribe; and it impeaches and denies the authority of treaties, by showing that one nation may, in time of peace, and merely to extend a punishment, already outrageously severe for the offence, reject a solemn and important compact to which two nations had deliberately declared their assent.

"And who are these seamen, for whose liberty the States of America have

have indulged this ridiculous extravagance of legislation? Are they really the natives of her soil, her own citizens and artizans, born and bred under her laws, and attached to her institutions? On the contrary, they are the fishermen of British settlements, whom her bounties have seduced from the Coasts of Nova Scotia, or New Brunswick; they are the seamen of Great Britain, who have fled on board her vessels from the service of their Country; they are the subjects of the British Crown, whom she has been enabled by her easy admission into the ports of the British Empire, to allure by prospects of gain and settlement, never to be fulfilled; they are the crowd of emigrants from Ireland and Scotland, whom, having first deceived by artful details of American felicity, she continues annually to carry off to supply the deficiency of her drudges and slaves. On this horde, thus seduced from their own land to toil in various ways, or navigate her vessels, care is taken to confer what are termed Bills of Naturalization; and from that moment, it is said, they cease to be Britons, and become foreign Americans. The subject of the British Empire is thus magically transformed into a "Citizen of the United States;" and, for the preservation of this new and curious citizenship, men are to be encouraged by bribes to assassination, property is to be sequestered, commercial credit vitally attacked, and the solemn compact of treaties overthrown! A proceeding more hostile and severe than ever was adopted against a declared enemy or rebel.

"If the American States had been injured, as they assert, they had to adopt either of two measures—negotiation or war. The British Government has not been so much accustomed to refuse redress, as to deter the States of America from demanding it; or, if redress were not to be obtained by amicable adjustment, it was to be sought for from the just alternative of war. But, no!—The spirit of the trader is infused into American legislation. Violence is exercised, in the sole manner in which it was thought it might be exercised with impunity; and ignominious laws are menaced, which however they might avenge the exaggerated or imaginary evil of which the American States complain, would be considered as the disgrace, the scandal, or the burlesque of legislation. It would, however, be unjust to suppose, that the savage disposition announced in the Bill alluded to, is general. To the overbearing few only can be attributed a spirit worse than fanatic; yet they have contrived to degrade the character of their country, and the disgrace will remain as long as the memory of it exists.

"Not a vessel arrives from America that does not bring new accounts of some actual, or intended proceeding in that country, hostile to the interests of Great Britain. The period, therefore, has arrived, when the British Legislature can no longer temporize, and when no alternative is left between becoming firmness, and the impecility of submission. We are not always, I hope, to be the party to offer the sacrifice, and to be burdened with the disgrace and with the cost. We are not perpetually to view with indifference that spirit of encroachment, that indiscriminate thirst of gain, that sordid jealousy which, from having already obtained so much, have only become frantic to obtain more, and which, having been fostered and cherished by our acquiescence, seem to rely on our weakness for the last renunciation of maritime right. Continued concession on one side, can only stimulate continued encroachment on the other; and  
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the sole return which political submission has to expect, is aggression, insult, and contempt."

The Country, in our opinion, is highly indebted to his Lordship for the great pains which he has bestowed on this interesting topic; which he has discussed with a manly spirit of independence, with a deep knowledge of his subject, and with ability to place it in the most striking point of view.

*The Condition and Duties of a Tolerated Church; a Sermon, preached in Bishop Strachan's Chapel, Dundee, on Sunday the 9th February, 1806; at the Consecration of the Right Rev. Daniel Sandford, D. D. to the Office of a Bishop in the Scotch Episcopal Church. By the Rev. James Walker, A. M. late of St. John's College, Cambridge. 8vo. Pp. 67. Cheyne, Edinburgh; and Rivingtons, London. 1806.*

THIS Sermon, as the title-page bears, was preached in the Episcopal Chapel, Dundee, at the Consecration of the Right Rev. Daniel Sandford, D. D. a countryman of our own, whose learning, unaffected piety and zeal, tempered with prudence, we know to be such as would do honour to the highest station in any church. The author takes an opportunity of paying a very handsome tribute of esteem to his friend, the Rev. Dr. Gleig, at Stirling, to whom the sermon is dedicated. At the mention of this gentleman's name we observe, with surprize and regret, that no substantial mark of public approbation has yet been conferred on so able and useful a writer, whose pen has long and uniformly been employed in the defence and support of the dearest interests of man—his happiness here, and his hopes hereafter. But neglect, or ingratitude, on the part of the public, happily discourage neither genius nor virtue; they are shoals in the track of honour, like rocks in the midst of the ocean.

On the present occasion it is impossible to pass unnoticed the Clergy of the Established Church of Scotland, of many of whom it is equally impossible not to speak with respect, as men of liberal and enlightened minds. Through the medium of their writings, we perceive, in many individuals of that Church, such elegance of talents, and genuine liberality of sentiment, as would do honour to any society. At the same time it cannot be denied or concealed, that throughout the discourse now under review, are scattered many, not obscure insinuations, which, notwithstanding all the boasted acquisitions in the literature and science of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, make us more than suspect that "there is still something rotten in the state of Denmark." On this subject we present our readers with the following passage from the Preface.

"It seems as if it were impossible for us so to conduct ourselves, as to avoid the censure of the world. The union of Episcopalians in this country, which led to the consecration of Bishop Sandford, and the dignity (entirely spiritual as it is) to which he has been promoted, appeared to me calculated to destroy all the prejudices which had been so idly raised, and so industriously circulated against the Scotch Episcopal Church. The solemn adoption of the Thirty-nine Articles, as well as of the Liturgy of the United Church of England and Ireland; the union with us of men of the highest respectability, and the promotion of one of these to the office of a Bishop among us, seemed for ever to preclude, among candid and liberal men, the possibility of misconception, or of misrepresentation, either of our principles or of our practice.

"At any period of our history, as a Church merely connived at, or positively tolerated, a little calm and candid inquiry would have placed our religious principles and practice beyond the reach of those cavils, to which they have so often been subjected. But if, in our former condition, misconceptions might be looked for, they are almost unaccountable now, when our condition is better known, and when the slightest inquiry will prove to the most fastidious, that our principles are perfectly harmless, even if they should be esteemed erroneous; and that our practice, both as Christians, as men, and as British subjects, will bear the strictest examination."

Our Scottish neighbours have always been famed for a sharkish appetite for emolument and distinction; and on this ground we can, perhaps, account for the jealousy and envy, the sneers and sarcasms of two of their most eminent divines, whom it has fallen to our share to notice and chastise for their uncivil attacks upon the Established Church of England. We cannot, however, on similar, or indeed upon any grounds, account for the illiberality, with which it appears, from this sermon, that the Clergy of the Episcopal Church in Scotland are yet treated by some members of the Establishment. Those Clergy are not in a condition to excite either jealousy or envy; and, from the circumstance of their being Episcopalians, they are less likely than any other Dissenters to disturb the peace of the Established Church. On this topic we shall not at present enlarge, further than only to observe, that Mr. Walker defends and maintains the principles and practice of the Church to which he belongs, with a firmness and dignity, and at the same time with a truly Christian moderation, every way becoming the religion which he professes.

The text is Titus ii. 15. "Let no man despise thee;" and in the discourse composed from these words, the writer evinces a considerable degree of critical acumen in biblical learning, a thorough acquaintance with the nature and constitution of the Christian Church, and a most accurate knowledge of human nature and the human heart.—On these, and other subjects, we shall allow the able and eloquent preacher to speak for himself; confident that our readers will not only excuse, but even thank us for the extracts which we are about to lay before them. Mr. Walker, be it premised, is in no danger of in-  
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curring the woe denounced in the Gospel ; for even his amiable and unoffending moderation will not shield him from attacks from various and opposite quarters—from modern libellists, and *true Churchmen*—from Christian observers, and from chemico-metaphysico-rational Divines.

The following extract contains, in our opinion, truths of very great importance, which, it is to be feared, are not very generally acknowledged or felt, but to which, for that reason, we wish to give circulation.

“ Such appear to us to be the legitimate deductions to be drawn from the instructions and facts recorded in Scripture ; and, by referring to the practice and testimony of the primitive Church, we find that they thus understood the Scriptures and the institutions of the Apostles : nor does it appear that any other opinions ever obtained in any quarter of the Christian world, for fifteen hundred years. It is true, indeed, and it is most deeply to be lamented, that those spiritual powers were, in many instances, grossly abused to the disgrace of religion ; and in many, to the ruin of civil government. It is true that they formed the pretexts and the steps by which was erected the most odious system of temporal tyranny which ever afflicted mankind. But the abuse of a principle will never furnish a legitimate argument against the just use of it. Yet it is certain that the system of re-action, which has so often operated fatally in human affairs, has had very unhappy consequences also in this. The Reformation was an event of inestimable value to the human race. But with much good it brought also along with it much evil. It excited various and violent passions, and gave rise to divisions and animosities in the Church of Christ, which have raged with more or less destructive violence ever since. In England, this great event was conducted with distinguished moderation. The leaders in this work of God rejected with firmness the errors and corruptions of the Church of Rome ; but they did not absurdly think that they had to form a new Church, or found a new religion. No—they did not walk by metaphysical reasoning, nor by the doubtful principles and glimmering light of moral science. They read the Scriptures, and inquired into the history of the primitive Church, and whatever they found agreeable to these authorities, they firmly retained. Their laudable, enlightened, and moderate conduct, was approved at the time, as it has been since, by all who were capable of judging ; and even the most illustrious of the foreign reformers, who had acted very differently, as they pleaded, from necessity, added in the amplest form their testimony of approbation. Against the principles of Episcopal Government, thus reformed, the plea of necessity was urged by some, and that of conscience by others. By referring to the period, it is easy, even for an unconcerned spectator, to discover on which side existed moderation, and reason, and authority ; and on which, passion, and prejudice, and violence.”

The Christian observers are eager to have it believed that they are cordially attached to Episcopacy ; but to them, and to their worthy Calvinistic coadjutors, the *true Churchmen*, we now offer a morsel which will undoubtedly cause them to make wry faces, and will afford  
to

to some of their irritable, canting, epistolizing Ministers, an opportunity of venting a portion of their spleen, their impertinence and abuse.

“ One source of violent opposition to Episcopacy arises from enthusiasm, and from confounding the extraordinary gifts of the spirit with the ordinary powers of the Christian ministry. Yet nothing is more obvious than the distinction between these. They are very clearly distinguished even in Scripture. The latter were conferred by our Saviour himself, by a sensible form, and, as we have seen, were intended to be continued for ever in the Church. The former were also communicated visibly from heaven, not to alter or increase the latter; but in circumstances of peculiar difficulty, and for a limited time, to render the efforts of the first preachers of the Gospel effectual, in establishing the doctrine, which they were before commissioned to publish. The extraordinary gifts of the Spirit, as appears plainly from the Acts and Epistles, added nothing to the ministerial powers. The former were possessed in full perfection by Philip the Deacon; but he enjoyed only a portion of the latter. He had power to preach and to baptize, but he had not power to perform that ceremony to which the rite of Confirmation, among us, has succeeded.—In effect, the extravagant claims of enthusiasm, without any visible or fixed criterion of judgment, without any check to passion, and without any means of detecting hypocrisy, seem essentially to confirm the grounds on which our form of polity rests. In considering this form, however, as important in itself, and in its consequences, we would not run into the extreme, not less extravagant and hurtful, of mere formality, as enthusiasts are apt to accuse us of doing. We know, and we have never shewn any disposition to conceal, that our religion is spiritual, and that our forms and polity are worse than useless, unless they serve the spiritual purposes which the Gospel was intended to promote. But we are very certain that the former may be retained, without injuring the latter: and we are disposed to believe that the chief advantage of our system consists in the direct tendency which it has, when sincerely followed, and candidly applied, to promote all the best purposes of genuine religion.”

We recommend the following to the serious attention of all those whom it may concern, and hope that its excellence will atone for its length.

“ Our principles are exclusive. But is not every judgment the same, which men form decisively on any subject? Truth is one; and it is exclusive. Every proposition, whether it respect abstract or historical truth, is either true or false; and its truth or falsehood is to be determined by evidence proper to the class or department to which the proposition belongs. Nothing can be more absurd, nor is there a more fruitful source of error, than to decide our judgments in one department, by reasoning drawn from another: as, for example, to determine the truth of an historical fact, by moral or metaphysical disquisitions on its probability or improbability, its propriety or impropriety. The matter in question we certainly consider as a historical fact, and to be decided by historical evidence. In asserting its truth, we as certainly deny and exclude the contrary opinion; but, in like manner, and with equal decision, they who deny

deny it must exclude ours. In all this, however, there is neither bigotry, nor narrow-mindedness, nor uncharitableness. But is it not more consistent with the liberal spirit of the Gospel, and the enlightened humanity of modern times, to be a truly Catholic Christian, attached to no exclusive system or party, and equally well disposed and candid to all? To be well disposed, and candid, and charitable towards all men, is certainly the duty of every Christian; but the spirit of indifference which is recommended along with this, and which is very slightly concealed under a fair name, is equally contrary to the spirit and precepts of the Gospel, and to the nature and powers of man. If, indeed, it were just, why not extend it a little farther, and include Jews, Turks, and Infidels? But Christianity is an exclusive religion, and he who professes it, denies the truth of every other. It does not follow, however, that he is thereby entitled to persecute, to despise, or to condemn, those who unhappily differ from him."

Again—

"The exclusive nature of our principles then admits of a very satisfactory apology; and certainly merits not the derision, and ignorant opposition, to which we have been so often exposed, perhaps beyond all other orders of Christians. Our Church neither is, nor ever was, as a religious society, contemptible, nor such as any of its members had reason to be ashamed of. Its preservation, in circumstances of uncommon difficulty, is astonishing; that it is not now very numerous, can excite no surprize; but as a distinct religious society, it is still in a high degree respectable. In our doctrines, worship, and discipline, we perfectly agree with the United Church of the greater part of the Empire. We are Dissenters, indeed, from that which is established in this part of the kingdom: but our reasons of dissent are not frivolous; nor are they ever impertinently obtruded; nor is any part of our practice dangerous. Neither can our principles be condemned as novelties. It is even pardonable if we wish to distinguish ourselves from the growing mass of Sectaries, by reflecting that ours was once the Established Church of our native land, as it still is of the southern part of our island. To the United Church of England and Ireland, we are most sincerely and cordially attached; and our most earnest prayers must ever be, that she may ever retain the advantages which she enjoys. When we are called to live within the limits of her jurisdiction, we are her faithful adherents, as the most zealous of her own children. But we are the enemies of no church nor party, however different from our own; and least of all are we disposed to reproach or to injure that which is established among us. What the Established Church of Scotland may have to fear from the numerous Sects which have separated, and which daily separate from her, it becomes not us to judge; but from us, who never separated from, because we never belonged to her, most certainly she has nothing to fear."

Mr. Walker states a just and very necessary distinction between a political, and a purely spiritual Episcopacy; between such an Episcopacy as exists among ourselves and in Ireland, and such as exists at present in Scotland and in America, and did formerly exist in England during the usurpation of Cromwell, and, wherever Christianity was

was known, universally before the time of Constantine. Persons born and educated under an Episcopal Establishment, like our own, have been accustomed to contemplate the character of a Bishop, as uniformly combined with that of a Baron; and, from the principle of association, are very naturally led to suppose them inseparable.— Happily for our ecclesiastical establishment they are united, and, we trust, so indissolubly united, as never to be separated. But in truth the latter is by no means essential to the former; for were it so there could not, at this moment, be a Bishop in the world. For what purpose, it may be inquired, did those American Clergymen, who some years ago were sent to this country, receive consecration at the hands of our Prelates? Was it to entitle them to revenues, to seats in Parliament, or to the appellation of *My Lord*? No. It was to make them Bishops in the strictest sense of the word; it was to empower them to “feed the flock of Christ, over which the Holy Ghost *then* made them overseers.” But we shall let our readers once more hear Mr. W. himself.

“One considerable cause of uneasiness, respecting the views of our humble society, arises from the strange absurdity, of not distinguishing between the spiritual character of a Bishop, as that office existed in the three first centuries of the Church, and the temporal power and dignity, which, in a state of civil establishment, have been connected with it.— We see, and most readily acknowledge, the great and numerous advantages derived from such establishments. But every human advantage is probably followed by some corresponding evil. In such circumstances, many individuals will be disposed to rest satisfied with the civil sanctions of their Church policy, and with the protection of the laws; and to overlook that spiritual source of the Christian ministry and stewardship, which, for the purposes of religion, is its most important mark of distinction. If that source for which we contend, be real, the loss of temporal favour cannot annihilate it. But it has a natural tendency to induce all those who in such circumstances still acknowledge it, to remain attached to their principles with more zeal, perhaps, than in circumstances of greater external splendour. Now, if this be the case with ourselves, can we be justly blamed? But, most certainly, we connect not, in the most secret thoughts of our hearts, with the spiritual character which we revere, the most distant notion of temporal power or dignity; nor is it very easy to conceive, why we should be suspected of doing so. A Bishop is, with us, merely a spiritual Minister, essential indeed, we think, to the being and unity of our Church, and necessary for offices to which the inferior Clergy have never, among us, been esteemed competent. His character, indeed, we think as sacred, as that of him who unites to the same spiritual name and office, the rank and consideration of Peer of Parliament. The various sects, which abound in England and among ourselves, look, it is presumed, in as high a light on their Ministers; nor has their right to do so ever been questioned. But why that which is allowed to them with impunity, should be denied to us, and blamed, or thought extraordinary, in us, it would be hard to account for, on principles of equal justice.”

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The concluding sentence of the above extract forcibly recalls to our minds a subject which we early noticed in this article: but in a note at page 51, Mr. Walker expresses himself still more explicitly. "The number of Episcopalians in Scotland," says he, "compared with that of other Dissenters, is very small indeed. These latter, numerous and increasing as they are, seem however to excite little or no attention; while every step we take appears to be followed with some degree of jealousy and suspicion. It is not easy to account for this." To us it appears impossible, and therefore we wish for farther information, and if it be such as from this sermon we are led to suspect, we pledge ourselves to reserve a corner in our Review for such animadversions as the occasion may require. The decent, orderly, and respectful conduct and principles of the members of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, seem to form a perfect contrast to those of some of their narrow-minded intolerant countrymen; most assuredly to those of our restless, levelling turbulent Dissenters; and the mild, though dignified, expostulations of our author are such as would not have been unworthy of a primitive Christian pleading for toleration before a heathen emperor.

On the whole, we cannot fix upon a single sermon which stands higher in our estimation than that which we have just reviewed, whether we consider the importance of the subject, or the masterly manner in which it is treated; and we earnestly, most earnestly, recommend the attentive perusal of it to all our readers of every description. Our extracts have been so copious, that we are now compelled, with reluctance and regret, to take leave of Mr. Walker, trusting, however, that we shall soon meet with him again in the walks of literature.

The Preface informs us, that the Sermon is published at the unanimous recommendation and express request of the author's ecclesiastical superiors and brethren, before whom it was delivered.

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*The Beauties of England and Wales; or Delineations, Topographical, Historical, and Descriptive, of each County. Embellished with Engravings.* By Edward Wedlake Brayley, and John Britton. 8vo. Vol. iii. Pp. 574. 1l. Vernor and Hood, &c. 1802.

THE two first volumes of this interesting work were reviewed by us in our *twelfth* and *fourteenth* volumes; when we observed, that as these beauties held a middle place between *tours* and *county-histories*, they could not fail to be acceptable to a very large description of readers. And the event has verified our remark. The volume now before us, contains an account of Cumberland, the Isle of Man, and Derbyshire. In their description of the beautiful lakes and hills of this county, the Editors have had recourse not only to the best authorities

ritics for *facts*, but to the most elegant writers, for *description*; and among the latter, Mrs. Radcliffe stands pre-eminent. Her description of the ascent to the summit of Skiddaw, and of the view from thence, cannot be read without feeling alternate horror and delight. The manners of a Cumberland Village, Great Orton, as described by Messrs. Brayley and Britton, are such as, we should have thought, were not to be discovered in this island, in the *nineteenth* century. We are happy, however, to find some vestige of primitive, or, at least, most ancient, manners still remaining in our native land. Long, very long, may such rustic scenes, all rude as they are, of simplicity and innocence, continue to be witnessed, uncorrupted by the luxury of the age! We are too well pleased with the description, not to transcribe the passage which contains it.

“ The customs and phraseology of the inhabitants of this village, and its vicinity, are in several respects exceedingly peculiar, but were still more so, before the introduction of what are here termed *south country fashions*, or, in other words, the manners of the metropolis, which, latterly, have made a rapid progress northward. The change which the lapse of twenty or thirty years has occasioned in Cumbrian amusements has been very considerable, and especially, as to the *UPSHOT*, or *recreative merry meeting*; once a favourite diversion, though now but rarely planned, and yet more rarely carried into effect. Some of the circumstances attending this scene of rustic festivity are singular, and we shall insert a brief statement of its nature, from the explanatory notes to an unpublished ‘*Rhyming Narrative*,’ in the Cumberland dialect, with the perusal of which we have been favoured by its ingenious author, Mr. Lonsdale, a native of Orton, who, with singular and happy effect, has combined the phraseology, sentiments, and idioms of the inhabitants, into a dramatic and descriptive poem.

“ An *upshot* is a merry-meeting, where the visitors are assembled for the purposes of dancing, and playing at cards; and the expences attending it are defrayed by a collection from the female part of the company, as well as from the males. It is generally projected by a few of the most lively young fellows of some particular neighbourhood, who having provided a sufficient stock of bread and cheese, and ale, and fixed on a commodious place for the reception of their expected guests, make the time of meeting known to the inhabitants of the adjacent villages from a *Througbh*, or flat tomb-stone, in the *Kirk-Garth*, or church-yard, which, in a north-country village, is the *High Change* of the parish, and the place where general information is circulated. In the poem alluded to above, the *Orton Lads* are represented as having chosen their assembly-room, and going to the church to make their intentions public:

“ They went to Kurk off-hawn’ ye see,

To lwose nea teyme about it;

An’ther Wull Brough stude on a Througth,

An’ ’midst o’ th’ Kurk-Fwoke shout it!”

“ The place of dancing is generally the *up-stairs*, or loft of a farm-house, whose owner readily lends it for the occasion free of expence, together with every other corner, above and below, for the accommodation of the

*drinkers*

*drinkers and carders.* The *up-stairs loft*, or *first-floor*, of a Cumberland farm-house, is at the same time the attic-story, with only the bare rafters and thatch for a covering, and divided from the kitchen below by the simple joists covered with oak boards. These are seldom so nicely fitted, as either to obstruct the sight or hearing, and oftentimes so thin, that a night's dancing will effect a complete intercourse with the card party below, in various places. The loft mostly includes the whole length of the house, from one gable to the other. The *down-stairs* is divided into kitchen, and *bower*, or bed-chamber. The tunes by which the feet of the dancers measure time, are mostly peculiar to the country, and named after particular places or local objects. In one ceremony the worst dancers are generally said to be the most dextrous; that is, *kissing their partners* at the end of the tune: to omit this would be infallibly regarded as an insult to the woman so neglected, who would immediately consider the defaulter as a '*Snotteran' Snofflan' feckless fellow, nit worth standin up tea.*'

"While the light-heeled portion of the company are pursuing their diversion in the loft, the card-parties are as busily employed below-stairs at *Noddy, Popp's an' Pairs, Whupp's Yeace, Shwoart Trump*, and other rustic games, whose names are as little known in the southern part of the kingdom, as those of more fashionable society are in the northern. The parties are usually thus grouped: the old folks play *Whisk*, or *Catch-Homers*, by the fire-side; the young fellows, at the long kitchen-table, make up sets at *Bragg*, or *Three Caird Lant*; and the mixt parties of men and women carders, occupy the bower in a round game at *Oald Yen-an-Tharty, Shwoart Trump*, &c. As the *upshot* is commonly held in the long evenings, when the weather is cold, the players, both male and female, frequently seat themselves in the *bed* to be comfortable; for the bower being at the further end of the house, with a damp earth floor, and no fire at hand, they cannot be so agreeably situated, with respect to warmth, in any other place. In the poem already mentioned, the circumstance is thus described, in its appropriate dialect.

' But 'weddēt fwoke rare laughin' hedd  
I' th' bow'r wa' yēn anither,  
For five or six gat into th' bed,  
And sat ham-samm together;  
They mixt ther legs a'nonder 'claiths,  
As weel as they war yeable,  
An' at Popp's an' Pairs laik't lang and sair,  
'Wi' th' Ass-beurd for a teable.'

"The fastidious feelings of modish life may indignantly rise against this seeming departure from the path of decorum; but it should be remembered, that the customs of these villagers have been sanctioned by the practice of their forefathers; and that simplicity and innocence have no ideas of the impropriety of a conduct which has been continued for centuries. The meeting generally ends in drinking all the *yell*, (ale) and carrying away the *spiddick* (spigot) as a trophy. The lads and lasses who assemble on these occasions, frequently have to walk ten or a dozen miles; but the spirit with which they pursue the diversion counterbalances the fatigue."

A farther

A farther delineation of the manners and customs of the *Cumbrians* is to be found at the conclusion of the historical sketch of the county; and forms, by no means, the least interesting part of the book. The authors divide the inhabitants into *four* distinct classes. The *first* is represented as a herd of hardy lawless men, who reside on the borders of Scotland, and partake of the savage disposition of the ancient borderers; they chiefly consist of smugglers, and dealers in horses, and in cattle. The *second* consist chiefly of cultivators of the land, whose habits and manners are more congenial with those of the southern inhabitants of the island. The *third* is composed of *shepherds*, who reside in the peaceful dales enclosed by the surrounding mountains, and these are stated to be "modest, unaffected, and humble," their occupation and the scenery around them, no doubt, giving a cast to their character. The *fourth* is the rude and churlish race of *miners*; who gain money enough in the bowels of the earth, during *four* days, to make beasts of themselves on its surface, for the remaining *three*. The *customs* of this county are curious, and therefore we shall extract the account of them.

"Among the *customs* observed in this county, but not absolutely peculiar to it, are the *hirings* for farmers' servants, half-yearly, at Whitsuntide and Martinmas. Those who offer their services stand in a body in the market-place; and to distinguish themselves, hold a bit of straw, or green branch, in their mouths. When the market is over, the girls begin to file off, and gently pace the streets, with a view of gaining admirers; while the young men, with similar designs, follow them; and having eyed the *lasses*, each picks up a sweetheart, whom they conduct to a dancing-room, and treat with punch and cake. Here they spend their afternoon, and part of their half-years wages, in drinking and dancing; unless, as it frequently happens, a girl becomes the subject of contention, when the harmony of the meeting is interrupted, and the candidates for her affection settle the dispute by blows, without further ceremony. Whoever obtains the victory, secures the maid for the present; but she is sometimes *finally* won by the vanquished pugilist. When the diversions of the day are concluded, the servants generally return to their homes, where they pass about a week before they enter on their respective services.

"At *fairs*, as well as *hirings*, it is customary for all young people in the neighbourhood to assemble and dance at the inns and ale-houses. The females continue walking backwards and forwards in the streets, till an admirer solicits the favour of their company to a dancing-room, there, to take a dance, a glass, and a cake; this request is of course complied with; and after half an hour's dancing, they return to the street, where each party seeks a new adventure. This seemingly indecorous practice, particularly on the part of the fair sex, has been so long sanctioned by custom, that no ideas of impropriety attend it; and its effects are only similar to the regulations of a ball-room among the higher classes. In their dances, which are jigs and reels, exertion and agility are more regarded than ease and grace. But little order is observed in these rustic assemblies; disputes frequently arise, and are generally terminated by blows.



blows. During these combats, the weaker portion of the company, with the minstrels, get upon the benches, or cluster in corners, while the rest support the combatants: even the lasses will often assist in the battle, and fight like Amazons, in support of their relations or lovers. When the fray is over, the bruised pugilists retire to wash, and the tattered nymphs to re-adjust their garments. Fresh company arrives, the fiddles strike up, the dancing proceeds as before, and the skirmish, which commences without previous malice, is rarely again remembered. In these dancing parties the attachments of the country people are generally formed: the method by which the *courtship* is pursued is somewhat singular.

"After the youth has obtained permission of his mistress to visit her at her own home, he appropriates his *Saturday* evenings to that purpose, that his next day's work may not be incommoded. When the family are retired to rest, the fire darkened, and the candle extinguished, he cautiously enters the house, and is received by his expectant lass with affectionate cordiality. In this obscurity the lovers pass several hours, conversing on the common topics of the village, or the more animating subject of mutual affection, till the increasing cold of a winter's night, or the light of a summer's morning, announces the time of parting. With these proceedings, the parents, or masters of the lovers, are perfectly acquainted, but generally connive at them, having little idea of depriving others of the same indulgence, which themselves and their forefathers enjoyed with impunity. This dark method of courtship is sometimes attended with the effects that might naturally be expected, when opportunity, and the ardour of youth, overpower the suggestions of discretion and reason. The frail fair one is then indebted to a premature marriage for the concealment of her shame: or should her perjured paramour refuse the acceptance of her hand, the ruin of the poor girl is completed by the destruction of her character. Let it be remembered, however, to the honour of the Cumbrian peasantry, that illicit amours are not always, nor even generally, the consequence of Cumbrian courtship: yet the number of illegitimate children may, with greater probability, be attributed to this custom than to any other. Many instances occur, where more prudent, if not more rational, modes of courtship are adopted; but the above is the plan on which they are usually conducted.

"When the affections of the parties are sufficiently engaged to lead them to marriage, and it is understood that the girl's parents have no objection to the match, the young man ventures to show himself to the family; and the wedding-day being fixed, the friends and neighbours of both the bride and bridegroom are invited to the ceremony. If the church is at a distance, the *weddingers* mostly ride; and the bridegroom and his party commence the amusements of the day, by approaching the bride's residence in a full gallop. Having alighted, the whole company breakfast together, and afterwards mount their horses; when men and women gallop over hill and dale to the church, eagerly contending who shall arrive there first. The neighbouring ale-house to the *Kirk* receives the joyful guests, who refresh their spirits with a hearty glass before the performance of the ceremony. After the indissoluble knot is tied, they again adjourn to the inn, inviting the parson to partake of their cheer; and having spent an hour in drinking punch without intermission, once more mount their nags, and, half mad with liquor, furiously scamper headlong

headlong towards the bride's house; while all the villagers, who have been upon the watch, are collected on the neighbouring hills to see the race. If the entire company reach their place of destination without accident, it is regarded as a fortunate omen: but it frequently happens that some of the party get a tumble, and that a desperate female alights upon her head and shoulders. The good performances of their horses, and the courage and dexterity displayed by the riders, on this day's adventure, furnish sufficient matter for conversation during dinner; which being finished, the music strikes up, and dancing beguiles the hours, till the time arrives of performing the ceremony of putting the wedded couple to bed: this is accompanied with appropriate songs, in which the *decencies* of speech are not always remembered.

"The *Bidding-wedding*, as it is provincially termed, was very common about twenty or thirty years ago, but is now becoming obsolete. When this custom is observed, the bridegroom, with a few of his friends, ride about the villages for several miles round, *bidding*, or inviting, the neighbours to the wedding, on the appointed day; which is likewise advertised in the county newspapers, with a general invitation for visitants. In the advertisement various rural sports are enumerated to be exhibited on the occasion, for suitable prizes. These invitations generally bring together a great concourse of people, who, after enjoying the amusements of the day, make a contribution for the new married couple, which not unfrequently amounts to a considerable sum.

"*Respect for the dead* is carried to a degree bordering on superstition, and the comforts of the living are often sacrificed by the expences of a funeral. When a person is at the point of death, the neighbours are called in during the expiring moments, and remain to assist the family in laying out the body, which is placed on a bed, hung round and covered with the best linen the house affords, between the time of death and of the interment, the neighbours watch the corpse alternately; the old people during the day, and till bed-time, and the young people afterwards till morning; bread, and cheese, and ale, with pipes and tobacco, being provided for those who attend. The friends of the deceased, as well as the neighbours for several miles round, are generally invited to the funeral; and the festive cheer just mentioned, with the addition of drams, is partaken of by the visitants. After the burial, a select number of the company is again invited to supper.

"*Feasting*, and rural amusements, take place at various seasons, but particularly at Christmas, when the greatest hospitality prevails among the villagers, and every family is provided with goose and minced pies, and ale. This festival is ushered in with eating and dancing, which continues to be the chief occupations till after the twelfth-day; and were formerly pursued with such unabated zeal, that even the servants were excused working during the greatest portion of the intermediate time: On *Fasting's-Even*, or Shrove Tuesday, the habit of indulging the appetite is gratified to its utmost extent, the traditions \* of the country being

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\* "Among the local spirits of this county whose existence is believed by the vulgar, is one named *Hob Thross*, whom the old gossips report to have

on this occasion, in full accordance with the natural desire of feeding heartily on good cheer:

"The diversions of the young men are chiefly of the athletic kind; though the savage amusement of cock-fighting has taken deep root in this county, and once a-year occasions an assemblage of rude gamblers at almost every village ale-house. The boys, among other amusements, divert themselves with sports which exhibit traces of the warlike feats of their forefathers. The game called *Beggarly Scot*, in particular, bears a striking resemblance to the marauding practices of the ancient border inhabitants. To pursue this diversion, the boys form two parties, which respectively represent the Scots and the English: they then fix upon two holds, at the distance of sixty, or one hundred yards; and having marked a boundary line between them, each party deposits their coats, waist-coats, and hats, at the proper hold. The sport now begins, the object on both sides being to plunder the enemy in the most dextrous manner, without becoming prisoners; because, if they are caught on their adversaries ground, they are carried to a supposed place of confinement, where they can no longer assist their party in making prizes of the clothes. Sometimes the prisoners are mutually permitted to pillage for the conquerors. Dancing, and a game at cards, are the favourite amusements of both sexes."

A succinct, but accurate account of the *Isle of Man* follows, rendered interesting by the noble conduct of the Shirleys, ancestors of the present Earl of Derby, during the civil wars, in the seventeenth century. When summoned by the rebel General Ireton to surrender the island to the parliament, and offered the restoration of his English estates, as the reward of his services, the Earl of Derby nobly replied:

"I received your letter with indignation, and with scorn I return you this answer: that I cannot but wonder whence you should gather any hopes from me, that I should (like you) prove treacherous to my sovereign; since you cannot be insensible of my former actings in his late Majesty's service, from which principle of loyalty I am no ways departed.

"I scorn your proffers; I disdain your favours, I abhor your treasons; and am so far from delivering this island to your advantage, that I will keep it to the utmost of my power to your destruction.

"Take this final answer, and forbear any farther solicitations; for if you trouble me with any more messages upon this occasion, I will burn the paper, and hang the bearer.

have been frequently seen in the shape of a '*Body aw ower rough*,' lying by the fireside at midnight; though, like Milton's *Lubber Fiend*, 'ere glimpse of morn,' he would execute more work than could be done by a man in ten days. The Cumberland traditions affirm, that those persons who, on *Fasting's-Even* do not eat heartily, are crammed with barley chaff by *Hob Thross*, during the ensuing night: and so careful are the villagers to set the goblin at defiance, that scarcely a single hind retires to rest without previously partaking of a hot supper."

"This is the immutable resolution, and shall be the undoubted practice of him, who accounts it his chiefest glory to be

*Castle Town,*

12th July, 1649.

His Majesty's most loyal and

obedient subject,

DERBY."

Such unshaken loyalty was not to be forgiven by the republican rebels; and the gallant Earl, having been taken prisoner in the battle of Worcester, was inhumanly put to death, though quarter had been solemnly promised him!

"Among the laws and customs," say our authors, "peculiar to the Isle, are the following, which merit attention, from their singularity:—

"If any man take a woman by constraint, or force her against her will—if she be a *wife*, he must suffer the law for her: if she be a maid, or single woman, the deemster shall give her a rope, a sword, and a ring, and she shall have her choice, either to hang with the rope, cut off his head with the sword, or marry him with the ring." In any prosecution under this law, the criminal is first tried by a jury, impannelled by the ecclesiastical judges, and, if found guilty, is then delivered to the temporal courts, where he again undergoes a trial.

"Any person beating another violently, beside punishment, and charges of cure, shall be fined ten shillings; but if the person so beat, used upbraiding or provoking language, so as to cause such beating, he shall be fined thirteen shillings and fourpence, and be imprisoned.

"If a young man get a young woman, or maid, with child, and, within two years after the birth of such child, marry her, that child, though born before marriage, shall possess his father's estate, according to the custom of the island, as amply as if that child had been born in wedlock. If a woman bring forth a dead child, the child shall not be buried in the church-yard, except the mother swears that she has received the sacrament since the quickening of the child.

"Wives have the power of disposing by will of half of all the effects, moveable or immoveable, during the life-time of the husband, and independent of his pleasure; except in the six northern parishes, where the wife, if she has had any children, can only bequeath one-third part of the live stock. This privilege the southern females are said to have obtained from assisting their husbands in a battle, and enabling them to gain the victory.

"If any man die, the widow to have one half of all his goods, and half the tenement in which she lives during her widowhood, if his first wife; and one quarter, if his second or third wife; but if she marry, or miscarry, she loses her widow-right. The eldest daughter inherits if there be no son, though there be other children."

*Derbyshire* occupies nearly one half of the volume, which will not create wonder, when it is considered how many natural curiosities that county contains. Of these, as well as of the manufactures of the county, we have a detailed description. Of that eminent genius, Mr. Joseph Wright, the justly celebrated painter, who was a native of Derby, the following account will not be unacceptable to our readers.

"JOSEPH

"JOSEPH WRIGHT, the late celebrated painter, who was born in this town, on the third of September, 1734, was the son of a respectable attorney. During his youth, he displayed a great fondness for all kinds of mechanical employments, passing most of his leisure hours in watching the operations of expert workmen, whose performances he frequently imitated. These occupations were succeeded by a taste for drawing; and his early adroitness in taking likenesses, occasioned him to be sent to London in the year 1751, and placed under a portrait painter named Hudson, who, though not a person of extraordinary talents, had the honour of instructing three of the most eminent painters of the age, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mortimer, and Wright. With him he continued two years; after which time he returned to Derby, where he practised in the portrait line; but not being satisfied with his own performances, he went back to London in 1756, and, for want of a more able preceptor, continued fifteen months longer with his old master. On his second return to Derby, he executed several portraits in a superior style; and soon after the year 1760, produced a set of historical pictures, which deservedly rank among the earliest valuable productions of the English school; because, prior to this time, scarcely any pictures of consequence in the historical line had been produced. The principal of these were the *Gliadiator*, *Orrery*, *Air-pump*, *Hermit*, and *Blacksmith's Forge*; paintings that established his reputation as an artist, long prior to the establishment of the Royal Academy; though the invidious jealousy of some of the members prevented his being elected an R. A. a distinction that was afterwards gratuitously offered by the hands of their secretary, Newton, who was deputed to visit him at Derby, and solicit his acceptance of a diploma, which he then indignantly rejected. At a mature age, he visited Italy, to study the precious remains of art which that country possessed. Here he remained two years, studying the works of the first masters, but more especially the inimitable productions of Michael Angelo in the *Capella Sistina* of the Vatican; of many of which he made accurate drawings. During his abode in Italy, he had an opportunity of seeing a memorable eruption of Vesuvius, which increased his passion for representing extraordinary effects of light, and his different paintings of this sublime event are deservedly ranked as *chef d'œuvres* in that line of colouring. His moon-lights are also particularly beautiful; and his mountain and lake scenery superior to most similar productions; for, unlike many artists who study nature *within-doors*, he passed his days and evenings in contemplating the curious and delicate hues of objects under the various circumstances attendant upon scenes of this description in the open air. On these kinds of subjects his pencil was last employed; and his view of *Ullswater Lake*, from *Lyulph's Tower*, may justly be considered as the finest of all his landscapes, and a work which alone would place his reputation along with that of the most eminent masters. He died on the 29th of August 1797, esteemed and lamented by all who were honoured with his friendship; though the time he devoted to his professional studies, prevented the circle of his acquaintance from becoming extensive. 'It is pleasing to record,' observes his biographer \*, 'that

\* The Rev. Thomas Gisborne, from whose *Memoirs of his Life*, and list of his principal Works, published in the *Monthly Magazine* for October, 1797, the above account was selected.

in his works the attention is ever directed to the cause of virtue; that his early historical pictures consist of subjects either of rational or moral improvement; and he has succeeded admirably in arresting the gentler feelings of humanity; for what eye or heart ever remained unmoved at the sight of Maria, Sterne's Captive, or the Dead Soldier? In his works, not 'one immoral, one corrupted thought,' occurs to wound the eye of delicacy, or induce a wish that so exquisite a pencil had not found employment on more worthy subjects."

The account of Mr. Arkwright, the inventor of certain machines for spinning cotton, is less accurate. We do not mean to say, that any thing is stated respecting him which is not true; but that much is omitted which ought to have been stated. When a man is holden up, as an object of admiration to society, the Biographical Painter "should hold the mirror up to nature;" in short, he should tell not only the truth, but the *whole* truth; the *imperfections* as well as the *perfections* of his hero. Now this said Mr.—we beg pardon—Sir Richard Arkwright, had a certain vindictive spirit which evinced itself, in a manner highly disgraceful to him, in his treatment of his wife; who, long after he was in affluence, was suffered to live in the lowest state of obscurity; and for some time, indeed, to be indebted to her labour for the bread which she ate. And all this, for having, most unwittingly, rubbed off the floor on which it was *chalked*, the first rude sketch of her husband's spinning machine. Mr. Arkwright was, at that time, a village barber, and a very lazy one too; for he left his customers waiting in his shop, while his family wanted bread. In fact he lay in bed, planning his machine, and chalking the lineaments of it on the floor, as they occurred to his mind. His wife, who was an industrious woman, and knew not what her husband was about, but who knew and felt that her family wanted food, and that the customers wanted shaving, having had her patience put to the test repeatedly, at length in a passion, took a mop or a broom, and in a minute, destroyed all the fruits of his inventive genius. For this act, assuredly provoking enough, but also natural enough, the enraged mechanist never forgave her! If this man, who died immensely rich, is to be *celebrated*, and to be represented even as an "*illustrious* character," for the invention of some useful machines, in the name of justice, let not so prominent a feature of his character, as that which we have stated, and which is notorious throughout Derbyshire, be omitted in the representation of it, for although it have nothing *illustrious* in it, and may detract from his *celebrity*, it will nevertheless serve to give a colour of *truth* to his portrait.

The engravings which accompany this volume, reflect credit on the different artists whose talents have been employed on the occasion. The succeeding volumes of this work shall be noticed without farther delay.

*Popular Evidences of Natural Religion and Christianity.* By the Rev. Thomas Watson. 8vo. Pp. 477. Longman.

THE most pleasing part of our professional duty is to bestow a just share of commendation on those works, which tend to advance the best interests of society. The volume which is now on our table, and the title page of which we have just transcribed, we feel no hesitation, whatever, in declaring, is eminently calculated to answer the benevolent intentions of its author; and, to be of the most essential service to the great cause which he has undertaken to promote. Most of the works which have appeared on similar subjects, are far too learned and abstruse for the generality of readers. The productions of Ray, Derham, Butler, Clarke, Paley, and others equally eminent in demonstration and analogical reasoning, are within the comprehension of those only, whose minds have undergone a previous discipline in artificial science; and who have made considerable advances in human knowledge: such acquirements fall to the portion of a very limited number of our fellow creatures. Of these impediments to the diffusion of philosophy, both moral and religious, the pious author seems aware in the very modest introduction to his work: "I ought to apologise to the world," says Mr. Watson, "for bringing forward this work, whilst we have in our own language so many excellent treatises on the same subject. But most of these works, particularly Derham's, who was an accurate observer of nature, are perhaps too learned, and are calculated chiefly for those, who have some previous acquaintance with the subjects on which they treat; and who have studied them in a regular and scientific manner. A more popular treatise, formed for calling the attention of mankind to these objects, is still wanting, and calculated for the generality of readers; and this is the object of the present work."

At the commencement of the volume, the author has shown with the most convincing evidence, the claim which christianity has to the title of philosophy; and that the opposition which the christian scheme has experienced in the different ages of the world, has been a means, under Divine Providence, of its preservation. In the discussion of this grand object (the claim of christianity to the title of philosophy) the author has drawn a true portrait of ancient and modern philosophers, redounding nothing to the reputation of modern infidels. Of the correctness of his delineation, let the reader determine. The title of philosophy was originally assumed on a principle of modesty, and was bestowed on those venerable sages of antiquity, who enlightened the world with knowledge and science, enforced the interest of virtue by their writings, and recommended its practice by the regularity of their lives.

"In later times, this venerable title has been so shamefully prostituted, that it is now almost become a name of reproach. It has been assumed by men, whose writings have been principally directed, not to enlighten, but to darken and bewilder the world, writings not calculated to cheer the human mind,

mind, to administer strength to the weak, and consolation to the afflicted; but to spread horror and gloom over our prospects, and to pull down every prop of life and every consolation.

"This title has been arrogantly assumed by men, who have never laboured to support virtue, but have assiduously striven to undermine all those principles so essentially necessary for the support of a good life. It has been profaned by men of the most profligate morals, distinguished chiefly by their outrages on society, and the number and enormity of their crimes. It has been disgraced by men notorious for their abuse and contempt of religion. It is no wonder, therefore, that it is now become a term of ignominy and reproach."

Mr. Watson then pursues the subject, and continues to examine in his accustomed unaffected manner, the characters of modern philosophers; and of those studies which have undermined religion and disturbed the moral harmony of the universe; which have contributed to render men wretched both in this life, and in that which is beyond the confines of mortality. He then proceeds to show that man is naturally a religious animal (PP. 32, 3, and 4), and to prove the being and attributes of a Great First cause, from the order and design which are manifest in the works of Creation.

We are fully aware that these important subjects have been ably discussed by preceding writers; and that Mr. Watson has offered us nothing new. But he has done better, he has condensed and familiarized the labours of others; he has unlocked the great repository of human intellect, so as to bring them within the reach of every man, however mean his destination in society.

Such in general terms are the prominent features of the first part of "Popular Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion." In the second part of the work the author proceeds to prove the truth of Christianity; and draws his arguments from the variety both of internal, and of external evidence which it furnishes. These arguments, also, have been most triumphantly brought forward by preceding writers of celebrity, and which no doubt are familiar to every christian reader of intelligence; but as we stated at the commencement of our remarks, they certainly are not adapted for the edification of those who constitute the great mass of the community. He who feeds the hungry, and clothes the naked, does a more acceptable service in the eye of the GREAT SUPREME, than the most extended munificence towards those who are already beyond the reach of want. And he who extends the great living truths of Christianity, so as to be practically useful to the mechanic and the peasant, has a claim upon the gratitude of the world of the highest order; and, may confidently look forward to those rewards in another, and a better life, which await such as have advanced the interest of virtue and extended a knowledge of the religion of the blessed Redeemer of mankind. That Mr. Watson has done this, we have no hesitation in declaring. We cannot conclude this article without recommending his work to the younger branches of society: it may be considered as initiatory to

more



more extended discussions on the same subject : it will lead them from God to his Attributes, from these to Christianity ; it is philosophy without repulsive harshness—it is “ religion without cant ;” more we cannot say.

*An Essay towards a History of Temples and Round Churches ; with Eight Plans and Views of the Churches of St. Sepulchre at Cambridge and Northampton. Being the Third Part of Britton's Architectural Antiquities.* 4to. Pp. 16. 10s. 6d. Longman and Co. 1805.

*An Essay towards a History of Stone Crosses, embellished with Eight Prints. Being the Fourth Part of Britton's Architectural Antiquities.* 4to. Pp. 12. 10s. 6d. 1806.

*An Essay towards a History of Stone Crosses continued, embellished with a Title and Seven other Prints. Being the Fifth Part of Britton's Architectural Antiquities.* 4to. Pp. 14. 10s. 6d. 1806.

THIS eminent antiquary (the last part of whose *Architectural Antiquities* was noticed in our Review for February 1806) pursues his interesting and important work with equal spirit and ability. His short Essay on Temples and Round Churches displays much elaborate research, and great knowledge of a very curious subject, in his discussion of which his judgment and moderation are alike conspicuous. Mr. Britton rejects the assertion of Dr. Stukely, that Round Churches are the “ most ancient churches in Europe, and were probably built in the later times of the Romans, for Christian service, at least in the early Saxon reigns,” as unworthy of notice ; and proceeds to observe :

“ The origin of round churches, in England, has been generally attributed to the Jews. This opinion was very prevalent in Cambridge, till Mr. Essex corrected it by his historical observations, which were published in the sixth volume of the *Archæologia*. ‘ Their temple at Jerusalem,’ he observes, ‘ was not of the circular form, neither was the tabernacle of Moses ; nor do we find the modern Jews affect that figure in building their synagogues. It has, however, been generally supposed, that the round church at Cambridge, that at Northampton, and some others, were built for synagogues by the Jews, while they were permitted to dwell in those places ; but as no probable reason can be assigned for this supposition, I think it is very certain that the Jews, who were settled in Cambridge, had their synagogue, and probably dwelled together, in a part of the town now called the Jewry, so we may reasonably conclude, the round churches we find in other parts of this kingdom, were not built by the Jews for synagogues, whatever the places may be called in

in which they stand\*.' As these churches are evidently not of Roman architecture, and as they were not erected by the Jews, we are naturally curious to ascertain when, and by whom, they were built. There appears to be four perfect examples of these buildings in England: St. Sepulchre's Church at Cambridge; St. Sepulchre's Church at Northampton; the Temple Church, London, and a small church at Little Maplested, Essex. All these, with one that was at Temple Bruer, and one at Aslackly, Lincolnshire, are generally attributed to the Knights-Templars†, during their power and prosperity in England. This singular religious order of 'knights-errant,' obtained their organization and fame in the vicinity of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem.

"This sacred structure was revered by the Holy Knights, above all earthly objects; their enthusiasm had endowed its every stone with marvellous qualities; and they foolishly fancied it a secure passport to heaven, if they lost their lives in defence of the buildings. As it was their province to protect Christian pilgrims against the Saracens, and as they were originally instituted and stationed at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, it seems extremely probable that they would imitate that structure, when they were afterwards distributed in companies over Europe, and when they had occasion to erect a *new* church. This appears actually to have been the case with those that settled in England; for we have already seen that they had circular churches at several places, and some of these were dedicated to the Holy Sepulchre, or Sanctum Sepulchrum. Perhaps the most ancient of these is that at Cambridge."

It is singular that, in process of time, the *Holy Sepulchre* should have been *personified*, and *Sanctum Sepulchrum* have been corrupted into *Saint Sepulchre*. We think Mr. Britton has rationally accounted for the origin of these round churches. He gives an accurate description of the three which form the chief subject of this *Part*; and where he has no authentic document to guide him in his researches, he offers his conjectures with great diffidence, and supports them by sound analogical reasoning.

The *Fourth* and *Fifth* Parts of these Antiquities are devoted to an Historical Dissertation on Stone Crosses in Great Britain. After adverting to the use of erect stones for various purposes by the ancients, and to that of crosses by the primitive Christians, Mr. Britton thus proceeds with his intelligent observations:

"As the human mind gradually expanded, as man became a more enlightened creature, and the fine arts were progressively cultivated, and applied to the customs and prejudices of nations, the idols of Paganism, and symbols of Christianity, were proportionably made more awful, ele-

\* *Archæologia*, vol. vi. p. 166.

† The Templars had numerous other places of residence in England, where they established preceptories, &c. See Strype's edition of Stow, 1720, vol. i. p. 270, it is said that they had *Temples* at London, Cambridge, Bristol, Canterbury, Dover, Warwick, &c.

gant, or sumptuous. When the Ministers of Christ were zealously employed in propagating their tenets, and tempting men to embrace their new and benign doctrines, they appropriated the already sacred stone as an auxiliary in their povel system, by inscribing it with a figure of the cross. Thus an established prejudice was enforced from the labyrinth of darkness; and new beacons were set up to warn and direct those who were inclined to travel in the right road. Christianity, however, moved slowly in the British Islands, and, according to Borlase, many persons continued to worship these stones (i. e. the Pagan idols) to pay their vows, and devote their offerings at the places where they were erected, coming thither with lighted torches, and praying for safety and success. This custom, he continues, 'we can trace through the fifth and sixth centuries, even into the seventh, as will appear from the prohibitions of several councils. In Ireland,' he proceeds, 'some of these stones-erect have crosses cut on them, which are supposed to have been done by Christians, out of compliance with the Druid prejudices; that when Druidism fell before the Gospel, the common people, who were not easily to be got off from their superstitious reverence for these stones, might pay a kind of justifiable adoration to them when thus appropriated to the uses of Christian memorials, by the sign of the cross. There are still remains of adoration paid to such stones, in the British Western Isles, even by the Christians. They call them *bowing stones*, from the reverence shewn them, as it seems to me; for the *even Muschith*, which the Jews were forbid (*forbidden*) to worship\*, signifies really a bowing-stone†, and was doubtless so called, because worshipped by the Canaanites‡. In the Island of Barray there is one stone, about seven feet high, and when the inhabitants come near it, they take a religious turn round, according to the ancient Druid custom§.

"It is not an easy task to persuade the illiterate to relinquish an old custom: for in proportion as the mind is uninformed, so is the man obstinate. We therefore cease to wonder at the slow advances of Christianity, when we reflect on the probable state of the human race in this country, and on the influence of Druidism at that period. To combat these, required great zeal and perseverance in the new missionaries, who, as a memento to their new converts, appeared to have enforced their creed with representations of the *cross*, and other symbolical carvings. The former was first cut on the top of single upright stones; afterwards the shaft was ornamented, and its sculpture varied in different parts of the country, according to the skill or fancy of the person who raised it. In Scotland, Wales, Cumberland, Cornwall, and some other English counties, many of these relics of antiquity are still remaining, and serve to shew the shapes generally used, and the ornaments most commonly applied to them. They appear to have been erected for various purposes; but

\* Lev. chap. xxvi. 1.

† See State of Downe, p. 209.

‡ Martin's Western Islands.—Antiquities of Cornwall, 2d edition, p. 162.

§ A provincial proverb still retained in the North of England, alludes to this custom, by remarking of a person, who is very urgent in his intreaties, that "he begs like a cripple at a cross."

the greater part may be classed under the following heads:—Memorial of designation, or boundary subjects of demarkation, for property, parishes, and sanctuary; sepulchral mementos; memorials of battles, murder, and fatal events; places of public prayer and proclamation. Some were also placed by the road side, in church-yards, in market places, at the junction of three or four streets, or roads, and on spots where the body of a deceased person halted in the way to interment. It was a common practice for mendicants to station themselves by the side of these, and beg alms in the name of 'Jesus \*.'

"Though the canons of Christianity strictly forbid every species of idolatrous worship, yet when that religion was in its infancy, and Paganism had numerous avowed votaries, it is extremely probable that many rites and ceremonies, peculiar to either, would be often blended, and frequently confounded. This has been already alluded to in Ireland, Cornwall, and the Western Islands; and even at a very late period, we find that many Catholics, forgetting that the stone-cross was merely a memento, or symbol, absolutely prostrated themselves before, and revered this inanimate block. Instead of elevating their thoughts to the Omniscient Creator, they weakly paid homage to earthly particles; and, incapable of raising their minds to celestial contemplation (to the contemplation of celestial objects), they most deplorably grovelled in the dark and contracted paths of human weakness, and superstitious folly. This we shall find exemplified in two unequivocal facts, which allude to the present subject. In an original instrument, dated 25th November, 1449, concerning the church-yard of St. Mary Magdalen, in Milk-street, London, it is stated, that in a piece of 'voide ground,' lying on the west side of that street, there 'stode a crosse of the height of a man or more; and that the same *crosse* was worshipped by the parissheus there, as crosses be commonly worshipped in other chyrche-yardes †.'

"Imbert, the good prior of Gascony, was severely persecuted in 1683, for telling the people, that, in the ceremony of adoring the cross, practised in that church on Good Friday, they were not to adore the wood, but Christ, who was crucified on it. The curate of the parish told them the contrary, it was the *wood!* the *wood!* they were to adore. Imbert replied it was Christ, not the wood; for which he was cited before the Archbishop of Bourdeaux, suspended from his functions, and even threatened with chains and perpetual imprisonment."

These general observations are followed by an account of particular crosses in this country. Far from thinking that Mr. Britton has at all relaxed in his efforts to deserve the countenance and encouragement which he has received from the public, we are decidedly of opinion that his exertions increase as he advances—*vires acquirit eundo*. The plates, in the *Parts* before us, are engraved in a masterly style, and the designs appear to be distinguished by uncommon *accuracy*, which in such subjects is the highest excellence.

\* Archæolog. xiii. 199.

† Encyclop. Britan. Art. Cross.

*An Answer to the Inquiry into the State of the Nation; with Strictures on the Conduct of the present Ministry.* 8vo. Pp. 158. Murray. 1806.

IN our Review of the *pretended* Inquiry into the State of the Nation, we intimated our suspicion that its juvenile author, who, be it observed, possesses all the vivacity and petulance of youth, without its characteristic ingenuousness and honesty, expected that his notable publication would be allowed to pass current without examination or answer. If such were his expectations he has been woefully disappointed; for the *subject* has extorted that notice which his *arguments* would never have incurred; and hence the weakness and fallacy of his reasoning, as well as his dishonesty and ignorance, have been amply exposed. *We*, convinced that no reader, who had the least judgment, and had paid common attention to public affairs for the last fourteen years, could be imposed upon by his shallow sophistry, applied ourselves only to the detection of his leading errors, and to an exposure of the evident *object* and *design* of his work. His present adversary, however, has bestowed more pains on him, and has holden him up to the public in a point of view, in which no man, who has any regard for his character, either as a writer or as a patriot, would be ambitious to appear. Before we proceed to analyze this Answer, we must correct an error of our own respecting the author of *The Inquiry*. In our last Number, page 186, we stated that pamphlet to have been written by the *Editor of the Edinburgh Review*; we should have said, by a *writer* in that Review. In the same page we also noticed the appointment of another writer in that Review to the office of a Commissioner for Auditing Accounts—whereas we should have said, a Commissioner for settling the Debts of the Nabob of Arcot. In other respects our statement, we believe, was perfectly correct—the pamphlet having been corrected by Lord Holland, and revised, if not enriched with *marginal annotations*, by Mr. Fox!!!

The author of the Answer begins by shewing, that the Inquirer has only *professed* to do what he has carefully abstained from doing, for, after calling his book *An Inquiry into the State of the Nation*, he confines his discussion to three points:—1. The late Continental Alliance. 2. The consequences of our late Foreign Policy. 3. The State of Foreign Affairs, independent of the late Coalition and its Consequences.

“It is apparent from this outline,” (says our author) “that the work under review is only nominally an Inquiry into the State of the Nation. In reality, it is an exposition of every unfavourable ~~circumstance~~ in the state of our relations with foreign powers. In other words, it is a most gloomy catalogue of the difficulties under which the Right Honourable Secretary for the Foreign Department is desirous that the Public should believe he has entered upon office. It concludes with lavishing the most profuse encomiums on the talents, experience, rank and integrity of the Right Honourable Secretary and his friends.”

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He then proceeds, very naturally, to inquire in what light Lord Grenville views this publication ; and he might have extended his Inquiry to other members of the present Cabinet, to Earl Spencer, Mr. Windham, the *sage* Lord Sidmouth, and his *protegé*, the Chief Justice of the King's Bench.

" We believe it is without example in the history of those constitutional parties which have divided the attachments of our countrymen, that a Minister should lend his sanction to a pamphlet, replete with the most bitter censure of his colleagues—a colleague who is not only a distinguished member of the Cabinet, but the head of administration. The allusions to the former conduct of the Noble Lord are direct—the condemnation they convey is unqualified. The author dwells on the 'high, unbending, unaccommodating tone which we have been accustomed to hold all over the world.' Now, Lords Hawkesbury, Harrowby, and Mulgrave, the successors of Lord Grenville in office, have never even been accused of giving offence to foreign courts by haughty or unbending conduct. The reprobation so pointedly expressed in the Inquiry, is applicable, therefore, in a particular manner, to Lord Grenville. Indeed the author leaves us in no doubt in this respect. I shall quote his own words : ' To have looked forward beyond the next year, to have taken measures in silence for the slow preparation of distant events ; to have gradually disposed the minds of a people in our favour by kind treatment, for which no immediate return was expected, or won them by any other means than a manifesto from a commander, at the head of a paltry force ; to have laid plans of war before hand, which should not for some time burst into view with glare and noise—' "

We must here interrupt the quotation, just to observe, that if Mr. Fox has been doing any thing of this kind since he has been in power, it must have been in *silence* ; the *preparations* have certainly been as *slow* as this beardless monitor could have wished them ; and they have, most assuredly, not yet *burst into view*, either with or without *glare and noise* ; should the importance of *parturition* bear any proportion to the mystery of *conception*, the fable of the Mountain and the Mouse will, to the delight and astonishment of the age, be reversed. But we beg pardon for this involuntary digression, and continue our extract :—

" ' All this would have indicated a strange, unaccountable deviation from the system which has been unremittingly at work *since the Treaty of Pilnitz* \*, by day and by night, during war and during truce, in aggrandizing

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\* Such were the expressions in the first edition of this work ; but the author thought proper subsequently to strike out the words, " since the Treaty of Pilnitz." Was Lord Grenville galled by the pointed censure of his conduct, which was thus spread abroad by his colleagues in office ? Did Mr. Fox and his friends shrink from the just indignation they had roused,

raising the proud, and crushing the humble.' These expressions require no comment. Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville are the acknowledged leaders of the Cabinet, and I leave the reader to judge of the prudence of the Minister who can give circulation to such unqualified accusations of the former conduct of his colleague."

Our author exposes the falsehood of the Inquirer's assertion, that the Treaty of Concert had no definite object, by quoting the Treaty itself, in opposition to him, which clearly defines the object; and he then detects his ignorance on a point, in which ignorance, in a school-boy of fourteen, would be inexcusable.

"Our author appears entirely unacquainted with the nature of the Dutch frontier. His words are—'As soon as a new war breaks out—as soon as the occupation of Holland is of the smallest importance to France, or detriment to us, has she not the means of again over-running the Dutch territories in a week?' After so confident an assertion, we should be induced to think that the Dutch barrier, once so famous, had been totally swept from the face of the earth. How has this writer, then, disposed of Breda and Bergen-op-Zoom, two of the strongest cities of the universe? Where has he placed Bois-le-Duc and Gertruydenberg, or has he forgot how much French blood was shed before the fortresses, comparatively inconsiderable, of Grave, Williamstadt, and Slays? By every treaty between France and the United Provinces, all these places, as well as others of strength, have invariably constituted an integral part of the latter.

"He proceeds to state, that 'the whole of Flanders, from Ostend to Antwerp, from Antwerp to Wesel, is French. No barrier remains between the enormous mass of the French dominions, and the little, insulated, defenceless province of Holland. The strongest part of her frontier, the triple line of fortresses which surround France in the North, is opposed to the weakest side of the Dutch territories.' The whole of this extract, with the exception of the two first lines, is erroneous. That part of the Dutch territories which is opposed to the French frontiers, instead of being their weakest side, is the strongest barrier in Europe.—It contains the fortresses I have mentioned, and can besides be completely inundated in twenty-four hours. Our author calls it the weakest side of the Dutch territories. Now the fact is precisely the reverse; for it is their only strong side. Where else do they possess a fortress which deserves the name?' Is this the sum of that volume of knowledge in foreign affairs which has been so lavishly ascribed to our Right Honourable Secretary in that department? And after this detection, what claim can an author have to our confidence?"

We answer, without hesitation, no claim at all. After shewing his ignorance of the state of the Continent, in other respects, he

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roused, and attempt to eat their words? But was this mere withdrawing of so pointed an allusion, a sufficient reparation for this public and gross insult? Or, indeed, does the mere omission of these five words in any degree alter the directness of the censure?

points out an inconsistency, very natural in a writer, who is not guided by *principle*, but by *interest*, in his disquisitions; and whose object is not the establishment of *truth*, but the elevation of a *party*.

"Inconsistency is the genuine offspring of error; and the performance under review now affords a striking exemplification of this maxim. The author blames ministry for cultivating an intimate connexion with Russia, at a time when he conceives Austria was offended with that power. Yet, in the next page, he finds out that these two cabinets were so well reconciled, that the influence of Russia with Austria was *formidable*, and a principal cause of the court of Vienna acceding to the league."

As to the *delay* which the Inquirer contends was so necessary for Austria, our author proves that ministers were stimulated by every member of opposition, with the solitary exception of Mr. Fox, not only to continental alliance, but to continental co-operation; and he asks, why Mr. Fox did not, at the time, explain his reasons for thinking that England, Russia, and Austria, were not able to cope with France? Mr. Fox has been through life an advocate of peace and the opponent of government—the prophet of success to France, and of failure to her adversaries.

"The French revolution had been formerly described by him as an event splendid but harmless. In 1802, when France had half a million of soldiers, he counsels a reduction of our army. Then, indeed, he assigned his reason. It was on account of the strength of our navy, and because the navy was a more constitutional force. In 1802, then, the danger from France does not appear to him sufficiently great to share his jealousy with the influence of the crown; but, in 1805, so formidable does he consider France, that if England, Russia, and Austria, with united force, dare to take the field against her, the war is not only hopeless, but the existence of Austria is endangered.

"Did Mr. Fox, in dissuading an active co-operation on the continent, recommend any other efficient measure in its stead?—The only suggestion he offered, was the vague and nugatory plan of a general congress. 'Offer,' said he, 'at once the most reasonable terms. France will either accept them, or, by her refusal, she will draw on herself the indignation of Europe, in a degree commensurate with your moderation.' In reply, I ask, what will this avail you? Europe has been indignant for years at the aggressions of France. No new display of arrogance, no fresh violation of sacred treaties, were requisite to increase her sense of injury. The independent powers had long complained, but the gate was barred to every demand of satisfaction. The cup of the bitterness of Europe was full; but when she appealed to Buonaparte, the substance of his replies were, 'You shall drain it to the dregs, and you shall not even remonstrate.'

"Mr. Fox, therefore, opposed a continental coalition, without offering any effectual substitute. In the blindness of his predilection for peace, he forgot that, with so domineering a neighbour as France, the only chance for obtaining permanent tranquillity is in vigorous war. In depreciating the importance of an alliance with Russia and Austria, he differed not only from all the leading men on both sides, but, with that inconsistency which



which has frequently marked his conduct, he differed from himself. In June, 1805, he says, 'I will refuse my sanction to any subsidy to Russia, even if leagued with Austria.' But in May, 1803, so highly did this *profound* statesman estimate the influence of Russia and the concession of Buonaparte, that he exclaimed, 'I ask any one who has attended to the affairs of the Continent, whether he thinks that France, if she saw Great Britain and Russia firmly united against her, would not be *oppressed* into justice and moderation?' "

On which of these two contradictory opinions will Mr. Fox, now he is at the head of our foreign department, act? the result of the present negotiations will shew. Our conduct, in respect to Prussia, is thus rescued from the misrepresentations of the Inquirer.

"The author of the Inquiry finds fault with Ministry 'for not attempting to avail themselves of the favourable change produced in the sentiments of Prussia, by the violation of the territory of Anspach, in submitting the whole dispute to Prussian mediation at a time France,' he affirms, 'would have listened to whatever came from Berlin; while the forces of Austria were not irreparably injured, and the armies of Russia were still unimpaired.' In this instance, as in many others, our author's reasoning is at variance, not merely with probability, but with facts of public notoriety. The violation of the territory of Anspach took place on the 4th and 5th October; and in a week afterwards, by Mack losing the opportunity of retreat, his army was lost to Austria. The sentence I have quoted must have one of two meanings: Either 'that Ministers ought to have acquired the knowledge of the violation of Anspach, procured the mediation of Prussia, and saved the Austrian army in a week,' which is too absurd ever to have been in the contemplation of the author; or 'that they should have obtained the Prussian mediation before the Austrian forces were otherwise injured than by Mack's surrender, and while the armies of Russia were still unimpaired.' Strange to tell, this explanation of the author's meaning is equally inconsistent with fact as the other with possibility; for before the Austrian force was otherwise injured than by Mack's surrender, before the Russians had fought at all, (except at Krems, where they were victorious) Count Haugwitz *did* arrive in the French camp with offers of mediation, to which Buonaparte *refused to listen*, except on the terms he had already offered to Austria—terms equivalent to her absolute and unconditional submission.

"Mediation is a favourite topic with our author. He seems disposed to recommend it on every occasion; and there is an obvious correspondence between his views in this respect, and the strain of pacific sentiments expressed at all times by Mr. Fox in the House of Commons. It is important, however, to observe, that the French are still more formidable in negotiation than in the field; and the history of Europe since 1792 offers a series of proofs of the fatal effects of armistices and treaties. Their object in making these is not to conclude an equitable peace, but to gain time, to divide allies from each other, to effect separate negotiations, and always to avoid treating with a confederacy. Even in the latter case, if obliged to treat with several powers at the same time, all the chances of success from diplomatic artifice are in favour of France. In the progress of the negotiation, she will calculate on detaching one at

least of the allied courts from the league. In regard to the duration of the conferences, as she is under no necessity to consult any other power, she may make it as long or as short as suits her purpose. She may at one period gain time, by inducing false expectations of a conceding disposition, or she may proclaim a sudden rupture, if she consider her forces in a state of preparation to anticipate the allies. Upon the violation of the territory of Anspach, Prussia with one hand unsheathed the sword, and with the other, opened the path to amicable negotiation. Our ministry then dispatched Lord Harrowby to secure her in the interest of the league. The chief object of his mission was probably a liberal overture of subsidy, if she would join her forces to the common cause. Had Ministers omitted so important a measure, or had they confined themselves, as the author of the Inquiry recommends, to soliciting her mediation, what a torrent of abuse would have been poured upon them by the Opposition! They would have been told that a confederacy is formidable only in the field—that in negotiation it loses not only its energy, but the chance of its existence—that when a coalition has been formed, the only just policy is to proceed to immediate action—that when a great power indicates a disposition to accede to a league, the most decisive measures should be adopted to procure her immediate co-operation in the field—and that Ministers, by confining their application to Prussia, at such a crisis, to the solicitation of her mediatory offices, had lost the only moment for the redemption of Europe—a moment which would never return."

On the folly and cowardice of the Inquirer's observations respecting Bavaria, we briefly animadverted in our review of his pamphlet, and his opponent places them in a striking point of view.

"The conduct of Austria to Bavaria ought to have been similar to that of the King of Prussia to Saxony in 1756. That vigilant prince foresaw the approach of a war, in which he had reason to believe that his neighbour was concerned—he therefore took immediate possession of his country. The connexion between Buonaparte and the Elector of Bavaria was notorious. The electoral house is the hereditary enemy of the house of Austria. When his troops have fought under its banners, it has been the effect, not of cordiality but of necessity. The known duplicity of the Elector not only justified but necessitated the promptest measures. The obvious policy of Austria was, therefore, as soon as she judged hostilities inevitable, to invade Bavaria with a very numerous army, to overrun it with the greatest celerity, to disarm every electoral soldier, and to strip the treasury of its last dollar, not with the mean intention of finally retaining the money, but to deprive the Elector of the means of fulfilling his perfidious engagements with France.

"The invasion of Bavaria took place on the 7th September. The time appears to have been well chosen, as it was exactly the period at which Buonaparte ceased to entertain all ideas of peace, and to prepare with energy for war. While the main body of the Austrians passed the Inn, a division under General Klenau was ordered to advance by forced marches to Neuburg on the Danube, to cut off the retreat of the Bavarians into Franconia. Hitherto all was well managed, and the electoral army, it was probable, would soon have been surrounded, when the cre-

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dulous Mack listened to the treacherous negotiations of the Elector, and countermanded Klenau's march, at a time when the progress of the Austrians against Bavaria should not have been suspended an hour, by night or by day, except for the purposes of indispensable refreshment to the troops. The consequence of the Elector's falsehoods, and of Mack's simplicity, was the safe retreat of the Bavarians to meet the French at Wurtzburg.

"To have communicated the intended league to a power so intimately connected with France as Bavaria, in the expectation of gaining her over to the alliance, would have been the height of folly. Instead of treating the Elector with more delicacy, as the author of the Inquiry recommends, the great error was in showing him too much, and in suspending operations for a moment upon the pledge of so faithless a prince."

This is the language of a man, conversant with public characters, with public affairs, and contemplating the state of Europe, and the relative situation of the different powers, with a statesman's eye; and not, like that of his antagonist, the flimsy web of academical sophistry, displaying show without substance, and ingenuity without knowledge. Every one knows, that the Elector of Bavaria, or by whatever other denomination the caitiff may be now distinguished, has ever been the crawling, servile minion of France; indebted to his meanness for his elevation, and to his regicidal spirit for his regal dignity. It is by conferring that dignity on such low-minded miscreants as this, and by usurping the imperial rank himself, that the wholesale assassin of Jaffa, the midnight murderer of the wood of Vincennes, has done more to degrade the kingly character, than all the sanguinary monsters, than all the republican ruffians who preceded him, to use an *Addingtonian phrase*, in the exercise of supreme power in France. Time was, and that not very remote, when a Briton would have scorned to advise the adoption of any mean, pusillanimous, or degrading measure; when he would have disdained to gloss over murder with courtly phraseology; or to speak of it in any other terms than those of abhorrence; and when he would have blushed to palliate treachery; and would have died rather than plead the cause of his country's foe. But alas! that time is past; another and a different spirit has engrossed the minds and hearts of our countrymen; and true Britons have almost ceased to live, but in the page of history.

We have already exhibited apt specimens of the Inquirer's knowledge and consistency; it remains to produce proofs of his candour, and of the extent of his geographical attainments.

"Our author proceeds to ascribe to Ministers the delay which occurred in the sailing of our expedition to Hanover. With his accustomed confidence of assertion, he insists that 'we were still less prepared than our allies,' and 'that we took the means to defeat as far as possible the utility, and narrow the chance of success of our expedition.' If the author was unacquainted with the real cause of the delay, his negligence in inquiry is reprehensible. If he knew it, and affected ignorance, the charge is more serious; and it would not be amiss to remind him of the temperate

language of his patron, Mr. Fox, to the opponent whom he considers capable of wilful misrepresentation. The real cause of the delay of the expedition was the prevalence of a strong north-east wind, from September till the middle of November. The armament was ready long before their sailing took place, and the same cause of detention prevented, for more than six weeks, a homeward-bound West India fleet from coming round from Portsmouth to London. Does our author mean to make Ministers responsible for the state of the winds? or will he ascribe wilful negligence to our merchants, on account of a delay of which there had been no example for fourteen years?"

So much for his *candour*; now for his *geographical and military knowledge*. The Inquirer, having censured the measure of sending troops to Naples, proposed another destination for them, which is thus noticed in the "*Answer*."

"The author of the Inquiry proposes two alternatives, for the disposal of these troops; either to have disembarked them in the Venetian territory, and placed them under the command of the Archduke Charles, which would have been the proper plan; or to have landed them in Lombardy, in order to hang upon Massena's rear. *To land in Lombardy would indeed be a difficult operation, for Lombardy has no sea-coast.* But our author's meaning, no doubt, is, that while the Archduke made head against Massena's army in front, the English and Russians should have been landed in the north of Italy, and marched to Lombardy to hang upon Massena's rear. After making such a proposition, the author must forego his claims to the reputation of judgment in tactics. The disembarked army must either have confined its operations, with a view to its own safety, within such narrow limits, as to enable it to regain the shipping when threatened by superior numbers; a scheme so adverse to all efficient hostility, that I cannot consider it as having entered into the contemplation of an intelligent writer: or, the author's idea must have been, that the English and Russians should have advanced, with decided resolution, into that part of the interior where it was judged they could most effectually annoy the enemy. This plan, although apparently vigorous, would have been a renewal of the disastrous system of last war, in acting with divided forces against a bold and active enemy, whose greatest successes have been obtained by a rapid and skilful concentration of numbers. Twenty thousand Russians and English would thus have been placed behind Massena, whose army was not over-rated at seventy thousand. They could have had no direct communication with the Archduke, and, in the event of attack from superior numbers, he could have afforded them no support; for it is highly improbable that he should have received intelligence of their danger, until the season of relief was past. Massena's army was composed of men in the prime of life, many of whom had marched in 1797, at the rate of thirty miles a day, to destroy, on the same fatal scene, an Austrian force, detached and unsupported in consequence of the adoption of the unwise system recommended by the author of the Inquiry. This idea is equally judicious with his proposal to disembark the British troops in Holland, or the north of France. In either case, speedy and inevitable ruin would have ensued. The system of the French is to accu-

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ulate, by sudden movements, a mass of force, in order to overpower any detached body of their enemies. And in both instances, the author of the Inquiry recommends exactly that plan which will throw our troops into their hands."

The next division of the *Answer* is devoted to the second part of the Inquiry, which relates to the *consequences* of our late foreign policy. And here, again, the author's sentiments are so perfectly in unison with our own, that we cannot resist the temptation of transcribing a part of them, to which no observations or arguments of ours would give either strength or ornament.

"After a florid enumeration of the advantages of Italy, our author adds, 'All these are now in the hands of the nation in the world best able to improve them, to combine them, to make them aid one another; and after calling them forth to the incalculable augmentation of her former resources, ready to turn them against those, if any such shall remain, who still *dare* to be her enemies.' This impartial writer does not then consider it necessary to notice, in a description of Italy, the hatred universally entertained in that country against the French; the obstacles to improvement from the prejudices, the indolence, the cowardice of its inhabitants, or from the headstrong and injudicious nature of Buonaparte's civil administration—his own tyranny—the rapacity of his officers—the embezzlement of the public property in every department of the French Government, and a general system of arrogance, of rapine and oppression, which condemns to misery the inhabitants of this delightful country, and imposes silence by the bayonet on the just complaints of the victims of oppression."

"The conclusion of the sentence I have quoted is unworthy of a Briton. Can a citizen of this free and powerful nation be doubtful whether any countries shall remain who still *dare* to be the enemies of France? Are Britain and Russia then so degraded and intimidated that they shall not presume even to take up arms? Is their strength so exhausted, and their spirit sunk so low, that no alternative remains but to receive, in silent submission, the dictates of the enemy? of an enemy who acknowledges no law but his own will, no appeal but to the sword?

Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer  
Jura negat sibi nata, nihil non arrogat armis.

"I must submit to the painful task of exposing to the indignation they deserve, several similar expressions in the publication under review. They are unworthy of a member of a free commonwealth, and, how much more, of a mind enlightened by the envied gifts of literature! In mentioning that since last campaign, the prospect of the deliverance of Holland, Switzerland, and Italy, is much lessened, the author concludes, 'They have England to thank for this reverse of prospects, and it is probably the last favour they will receive at her hands.' In a few pages farther he says, speaking of the continental war, and of the dread of invasion, 'We have purchased a miserable respite from our alarms; for, in spite of our boasting, we were the dupes of our fears.' Again, when adverting to the picture he has drawn of the state of the nation, he adds, 'It is our misfortune that we look around in vain for any circumstances which may soften its features; while it is impossible to imagine any addition

ject was purely British; and in *the same page* he accuses Ministers of making no attempt upon Boulogne. Does he then mean, that to have attacked Boulogne would not have been an object purely British? And would it have been an evidence of disinterested policy, after arming the Continent against France, to have confined our exertions exclusively to our own security?

"To counsel an expedition against Boulogne, to dissuade the speedy conquest of Bavaria, to recommend the landing of bodies of British troops necessarily detached and unsupported, in Holland, in the north of France, and in Lombardy, are propositions so radically erroneous, as to prove a total ignorance of tactics in those who have composed this Inquiry. To a literary man, it is no reproach to have omitted to study a subject foreign to his usual pursuits; but why does Mr. Fox lend his sanction to a work replete with such fallacious views? The conclusion must be, that this far-famed statesman is unacquainted with the causes which decide the fate of battles and the issue of campaigns. When he relies on a defence so frail as an armed peasantry; when he countenances the recommendation of detached operations in the heart of the country of an enemy so fatally active as the French; and above all, when he makes light of the danger of invasion, without explaining the grounds of his security, except in vague and general terms, we are but too well justified to conclude, that he has neglected to give these most important subjects the grave consideration they demand, and that he has seen Europe shaken to her centre without investigating the causes of the awful convulsion."

The author next gives some wholesome advice to his antagonist, which, we venture to predict, he will not be disposed to follow.

"To the author, or rather assistant author of this Inquiry, I will recommend a better task. By adopting the distorted views of party, he narrows the wide field which is the legitimate province of the philosophic mind. While he obtains the patronage of the Minister of the day, he relinquishes a fair claim to general and permanent approbation. Instead of being the apologist of a party, let him constitute himself the advocate of Britain against France, the vindicator of the cause of Europe against the arrogant tyrant who threatens to enslave her. If we can indulge the hope of a secure peace, let him exercise his talents in an inquiry into those conditions and that system which alone can insure permanent tranquillity. If this prospect be denied us, if Buonaparte refuse to acknowledge claims indispensable to our safety, and belie, as usual, his professions, it will then become an adequate object for the talents of this writer to excite merited indignation against such insatiable ambition, to point out the nature and extent of our danger, and unfold those resources by which it may be successfully opposed.

"Had the publication under review been even less directly sanctioned by Mr. Fox, its internal evidence would have bespoke its parentage. It is replete with those extremes, both in thought and language, which characterize his speeches. Like them, the Inquiry presents us with an accumulation of arguments in support of whatever idea is uppermost at the moment, without considering that the best means of refutation may be frequently found in this hasty assemblage. And, like his own career in public life, this work is an instructive exemplification of those inconsistencies

encies which infallibly proceed from an ardent mind, unrestrained by caution and undisciplined by moderation."

This is certainly no *exaggerated* character of the work, the *object* of which is, in our judgment, much more reprehensible than even the *means* by which the author attempts to attain it. Mr. Pitt's conduct is thus vindicated from the foolish aspersions of the Inquirer.

"In whatever way we examine the conduct of these important measures on the part of Mr. Pitt, we shall find the most solid grounds of approbation. The alliance was formidable in magnitude beyond example, the cordiality of its members has been evinced by their constancy under disaster, and the whole scheme was concealed from the enemy until the Russians were approaching Germany. England, therefore, amply fulfilled her part in the Coalition, and its failure was occasioned by causes beyond her controul.

"The career of the illustrious Statesman we have lost, has been uniform; it was no less great in its close, than promising in its commencement. The historian of his life will be under no necessity to call in to his panegyric the aid of eloquent or impassioned language: let him endeavour to elevate his mind to the conception of Mr. Pitt's views, to investigate his measures by their own merits, to weigh his motives and conduct in silent meditation, without attending to the reports either of friends or enemies, and he will pourtray a character equally admirable in all that enlightens the mind, and dignifies the heart."

The last part of this pamphlet contains "*Strictures on the Conduct of the present Ministry*," in which the author inquires, in his turn, how far they have justified the high character which their panegyrist has bestowed on them? For this purpose he takes a brief review of their leading measures, beginning with the appointment of Lord Ellenborough to a seat in the Cabinet, his comments on which unprecedented measure are alike judicious and temperate.

"Lord Ellenborough's appointment to a seat in the Cabinet. In an Administration composed of men who, on all occasions, had professed so great a jealousy of the Executive Power, and so firm an adherence to the rights of the people, above all to the impartial administration of public justice, the introduction of the Lord Chief Justice into the Cabinet was a step equally unexpected and inconsistent. To unite in one person functions so opposite as the judicial and executive, is repugnant equally to the provisions of our excellent Constitution, and to the first principles of justice. The impropriety of the measure was compensated by no countervailing advantage, it was required by no imperious necessity. Already fully occupied by most laborious duties, his Lordship can devote no adequate portion of his time to political avocations. Advanced to the summit of his profession, and enjoying its highest honours, his dignity does not require this adventitious distinction."

"This extraordinary measure of giving the Chief Justice a voice in the Cabinet, might suit the arrangement of parties, but it does not suit the country. It might gratify his Lordship, but it gives him no real exaltation.

tations. It renders more prominent that part of his character which is least admired. We reverence inflexible integrity and eminent talents in the Judge—in the Senator we recognize the common passions and prejudices of men.”

We are bold to say, that never was a measure adopted by any Ministry which gave more general, and, we will add, more just dissatisfaction than this appointment. It has really shaken the confidence of men, in that which constituted the *exclusive* boast of Britons. The more we consider it, and we have considered the subject deeply, and without prejudice or partiality, the more strongly are we impressed with the conviction, that it is at direct variance with that grand principle of our Constitution, which marks the boundary between the *judicial* and *executive* functions; and that it has an immediate tendency to pollute the fair current of justice, which should be preserved pure and inviolate as the spotless virgin's fame. The next subject of animadversion to our author is the accession of Lord Sidmouth to a Cabinet, of which Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville were the leading members; and here too, his remarks are most pertinent and just. Having shewn that the objections to an union between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Addington stood on a totally different ground, from the conduct of the former during the feeble administration of the latter, he observes:

“How differently had they been treated by Lord Grenville and Mr. Fox! His Lordship had combated and ridiculed every measure they had brought forward; and Mr. Fox, not contented with opposing particular propositions, declared them the weakest Administration who had ever governed the Country. Despised, however, and vilified as he has been, Lord Sidmouth, instead of honourably disdaining the connexion, is induced to sit in the Cabinet with those whom he never can forgive. After laying claim to the confidence of his Sovereign and the Country by a uniform appearance of candour and disinterestedness, he is tempted to a connexion with men of the most opposite principles, by an office, nominal in every respect but income. Indebted to Mr. Pitt for his introduction into public life, by the appointment to the high rank of Speaker, and professing throughout the greatest veneration for his talents and principles, his Lordship feels now no hesitation to act with the man who had been through life the opponent of his benefactor. Lord Grenville and Mr. Fox, who had formerly differed in every thing, excepting the ridicule of Addington, now agree, with wonderful harmony, in recommending him as one of the confidential servants of the Crown \*.”

— Addington's

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\* “The publication by the French of the intercepted letters in the Admiral Aplin, undeceived the public in regard to a most important political transaction. On the unexpected appointment of Mr. Addington to the head of the New Administration in 1801, it was generally believed, from his intimate connexion with Mr. Pitt, from his apparent unfitness for



Addington's present situation is like that of the Turkish Empire, which, utterly without the means of self-support, is only prevented from falling into decay by the opposite interests of contending Powers. There is not, we will venture to say, in his Majesty's dominions at this moment, an object of more general *respect* than the personage in question. It is notorious that Mr. Addington's overtures to Mr. Pitt, in the summer of 1803, for the return of that statesman to power, failed entirely from his own objections to admit Lord Grenville into the Cabinet, or even to allow Mr. Pitt to propose his Lordship to his Majesty as one of his Ministers; and it is equally well known that, on his resignation in 1805, he declared, that he had no alternative but to resign, or to join Mr. Fox, which he never would consent to do. Lord Sidmouth is perfectly acquainted with his Sovereign's sentiments of his conduct; and his mind must be singularly constructed if he find in his peerage, his house in Richmond Park, and his present insignificant office, an adequate compensation for the sacrifice of his public character, for the loss of the Royal Confidence, and the mistrust of all parties, without the respect of any. Whenever Parliament shall be dissolved, those adventitious circumstances to which he has been indebted for a temporary consequence, not justified by any personal qualities, natural or acquired, will have lost their effect, and

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for the situation, and from Mr. Pitt's reputed love of power, that Mr. Addington was only a glove for the hand that still continued to guide the reins of Government. This opinion was openly declared by the Opposition. Mr. Fox, with his usual discretion, harangued the Whig Club about a King who threatened to send his Jack-boot to direct his Senate, and that we might now see the Jack-boot's Jack-boot. This sagacious insinuation, however, is disproved by Lord Grenville's Letter to Marquis Wellesley, of the 12th of July 1803 (intercepted and published), in which his Lordship, in speaking of the Ministry, says—"Mr. Pitt did *not* recommend Addington; and who that knew him would have done it?" Again, Mr. Henry Wellesley, in a letter to his brother by the same conveyance, dated 28th of July 1803, after mentioning that Mr. Pitt and Mr. Addington were no longer on speaking terms, uses these remarkable expressions: "Mr. Pitt opposes daily the Defence Bill in the House, but he opposes it as a Counsellor; and by his very objections he has rendered it fit for its intended purposes, which would otherwise never have been the case."

"Those who justly appreciated Mr. Pitt's manly and disinterested character, knew him to be incapable either of Court intrigue for the appointment of a Minister, or of an insidious support in Parliament for his continuance in office. But the aspersions were plausible, and the Opposition urged them with an assurance calculated to impose on all those who adopted the current report of Mr. Pitt's ambitious disposition. Of these and similar calumnies that great man disdained to take the smallest notice; and this specious assertion might have continued to mislead the Public, had not the accidental publication of Lord Grenville's Letter given it an explicit denial."

he will be left to sink into that obscurity for which Nature seems to have designed him, and in which he would ever have remained but for the fostering protection of that illustrious patron, whose kindness has been repaid with the basest ingratitude. His Lordship has the peculiar consolation, however, derived from the conviction that his peaceful slumbers will never be disturbed, either by the anxious solicitude of his friends, or by the censorious animadversions of his enemies; and it will be said of his political character, with more truth, perhaps, than of any other subject now living, that it *has ceased to exist*. We must here be understood to limit our observations to the *public* character alone of this weak politician. His *private* character comes not within our jurisdiction; yet it is but just to add, that we believe him to be a religious and moral man; and even his public errors may be fairly imputable to the effects of ambition operating on a feeble mind, unexpectedly placed in a new and extraordinary situation.

The proceedings on the Additional Force Act are next animadverted upon by our author with great severity; he considers them as holding out a temptation in future to disobey the acts of the legislature, when it may be found inconvenient to obey them: and he is led to this conclusion by the reward of the disobedient, and the punishment of the obedient in the present instance. He is so far right in his conjectures, that certainly the prospect of a repeal of the Act prevented a compliance with it in many cases. We ourselves heard a Nobleman, high in the confidence of an illustrious personage, and now a candidate for the office of Lord Lieutenant of a County, pronounce that Act, in a company of Magistrates and others, a *swindling transaction*; and, though he was told that it was the duty of the company to *enforce*, and not to *criticise* the law, he continued, with an equal contempt of decency and of duty, to throw every possible obstacle in the way of its execution. The succeeding topic of animadversion we shall transcribe.

“Complaints of the exclusion of merit from the high offices of State, have been sounded in our ears these twenty years. The failures of our expeditions, and the errors in the administration of important departments at home, have been uniformly ascribed to the employment of incompetent persons, and to the exclusion of the tried servants of the State. Party-favour, in short, has been the theme of the bitterest reproaches from the late Opposition. Pledged as they were to the preference of merit, and possessing ample choice of able men by the union of parties, what a selection have they made for the Treasurership of the Ordnance! They have intrusted the controul over millions of the public money to a man, by profession a Contractor and a Banker, that line which, of all others, offers the greatest facility for a lucrative use of the public treasure.—They have promoted to a station of high rank, a private trader unknown to the public service of his country: and they have associated with themselves a man convicted, by an impartial tribunal, of bribery and corruption.

"It will not avail them to plead, in apology, the recommendation of *higher influence*. As the Ministers of a free Country, it is their duty to correct the misrepresentations to which *Princes* are exposed, and to inculcate the value of public opinion. A nation characterized by rectitude of sentiment and integrity of conduct, requires its public officers to be exempt, not only from the censure of the law, but even from suspicion. Adulation, or pretended purity, may deceive an *individual*, but they will not deceive a people. Of the talents of its servants, the public is not, perhaps, the fittest judge; but it will seldom err in the broad distinction between honour and immorality. That to remove from offices of trust who ever shall have forfeited the public confidence, is necessary for the popularity of Government, will be readily acknowledged. It is a kindred maxim with the wise saying, 'that a King of England, to be powerful or happy, must reign in the hearts of his people.' "

If the *cause* of this appointment had been known to the author, his censures would probably have been more pointed and severe. He next condemns the refusal of a Vote of Thanks for the Capture of the Cape, when such a vote was granted to the captors of Tobago, Demerara, and Surinam. If this were the case, which we do not recollect, it certainly leaves the refusal, in the present instance, without an excuse, and justifies the following comment on it.

"The injustice of the measure is aggravated by its inconsistency.—The tribute of national gratitude is withheld from our brave defenders by Ministers, who profess the most anxious solicitude in their behalf. Sir Home Popham is not, indeed, attached to Lord St. Vincent,"—aye, there's the rub!—"but may he not justly claim the patronage of an Administration, which pretends to make no distinction of parties, but to unite the talents, and reward the merits of all?"

If we wanted any additional proof to convince us that Lord St. Vincent is the *efficient* First Lord of the Admiralty, this fact would supply it; for his Lordship's temper is known to be not the most forgiving or conciliatory, and his aversion from *thanks*, except ~~to~~ be the subject of them, was displayed, in a signal instance, in his dispatches on that memorable occasion, which procured him the darling object of his heart—a *title*. But if party prejudices are to be suffered to deprive our naval and military officers of the just and usual rewards of their services, the country is in a dreadful situation indeed, and the sooner a peace (all ruinous as it must be) is concluded, the better. It is the duty, and the interest of every man in the kingdom, most strenuously to resist the introduction of *politics* and *party*, into the naval or military service, and into the administration of justice.

The selection of unfit persons for different offices, is the next charge adduced against the Ministers; and the recent attempt to force Lord Lauderdale on the Court of Directors, as Governor General of India, is adduced, as one glaring instance of such selection. Having stated what qualities are necessary for such an office, the author asks:

"But which of these qualities is found in Lord Lauderdale? For his moderation

moderation let us look back to his public conduct when in Parliament, where, by the violence of his declamations, he obtained distinction even among the most violent. For the discretion that guides his ambition, let us appeal to the Citizens of London, who saw him come down to the Common Hall, and condescend to solicit the Livery as a candidate for the office of Sheriff. For his sense of the indispensable necessity of public economy, we have not to refer to speeches which may have been ill-reported, or to actions which may have been misconstrued. We have his opinions on this important subject, fully stated and eagerly enforced in the work which he has lately given to the world on Public Wealth. We there find that private wealth is public poverty, and private poverty, public wealth; that economy is the certain way to beggar a nation, and prodigality an infallible method of raising it to opulence; that to pay off a national debt is, in every point of view, a most ruinous and impoverishing measure; and that the heaviest taxation serves only to circulate the wealth of a country!!! Such are the avowed tenets of the man who has been selected for the Government of India. In looking around for the merits which have entitled him to this distinction, we find that he has been a constant and violent adherent to the old Opposition; that he lost his seat in Parliament in consequence; that he was considered a martyr to their cause, and that in the day of prosperity it was deemed just to bestow a signal reward on his attachment. By being made, however, a British Peer, he has already obtained an ample indemnity for his late exclusion. To appoint him Governor General of India, in order to avenge him of Lord Melville, would be a monstrous retaliation\*."

The concluding observations relate principally to Mr. Fox, and to the part he has taken with respect to the Property Tax, and to the measures for the Defence of the Country, all of which, in the estimation of our author, betray the greatest incapacity, and the most consummate want of knowledge.

"I might add, that the Property Tax, formerly the most obnoxious

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\* "It deserves observation, that the reputed author, or assistant author of the 'Inquiry into the State of the Nation,' was also the writer of a severe exposure of Lord Lauderdale's work on Public Wealth. This criticism appeared in the Edinburgh Review for July 1804, and so much irritated his Lordship, as to draw from him an indignant and very angry reply. The critic answered in a pamphlet, in which he drew a parallel between his Lordship and Dennis, and exposed to public ridicule both the noble author and his opinions.

"Mr. Fox, the zealous patron of his Lordship, has doubtless read his book and approved its principles. In the overflow of admiration he may have declared it, like Mr. Francis's speech, *unanswerable*. If official avocations will allow, I should beg leave to direct his attention to the Review I have mentioned. A perusal of it will probably alter his sentiments of his Lordship's work, and induce him to qualify the warmth of former approbation, by declaring that in calling it unanswerable, he meant of course it was so, unless some one should be able to answer it."

to the present Administration of all Mr. Pitt's financial measures; and the object of their most clamorous resistance, has been not only continued, but almost doubled by them in a single stage. The measures on which I have animadverted, and others of a similar nature, have already very much impaired the popularity of the new Ministry. Mr. Fox, so long the strenuous champion of popular rights, the jealous observer of Ministers, has become in office an accommodating colleague, a pliant imitator of his predecessors. The adoption of those principles which it has been the object of his life to urge with vehemence, he now good naturedly adjourns to a future period. He accounted them formerly of sufficient magnitude to hazard the division of the country. Such is now his additional stock of prudence, that he will not for their sake divide even the Cabinet. To the majority of his own party, who believed that all he said was sincere, and all that he proposed practicable; who, on his coming into office, were big with the expectation of that radical change which he had declared to be our only remaining chance of salvation, the disappointment has been inexpressible. His consequent loss of popularity has been incalculable. With the opposite party, his conduct in office has had a tendency to tranquillize fear without procuring esteem. Those keen partisans of the late Ministry, who from his constant and violent opposition, considered him devoid of all principle, are pleased, without a minute scrutiny of his motives, to find him pursue that course which raises a lasting monument to Mr. Pitt's fame, while it affixes the seal of condemnation to himself. Those calmer minds, who explained the inveteracy of his opposition by the warmth of his temperament, and who considered his speeches in general to be the effusions of the moment, have experienced no surprise from his late conduct. They had always deemed him a man of more imagination than judgment. His talents they knew were great, but inadequately cultivated. They had no sanguine expectations from his coming into office; but they had some dread of danger from the practical execution of former declarations. Of this dread they now begin to be relieved, and they consider it infinitely better for the Country that a party should be inconsistent, than that the public safety should be compromised. The contrast, therefore, between the present and former conduct of the Old Opposition affords them matter of security: but this security, however satisfactory in itself, is unmingled with any approving sentiment towards the quarter from whence it is derived. From Mr. Fox, the adoption of Mr. Pitt's measures proceeds with the worst grace, since it implies the dereliction of those principles for which he has so long and so violently contended. He must be impressed with a conviction either of the wisdom of Mr. Pitt's plans, or of the reverse. In the former case, he has made a very sudden discovery that he has himself been mistaken throughout; that the objects of his hostility to Ministers, and of his promises during so many years to the Country, have been fallacious, and his long course of opposition captious, wanton, and criminal; or if he still retain his former sentiments, it will be difficult to explain his conduct in other terms than those the Morning Chronicle lately applied to the Governor, *ad interim*, of India, when desirous to make him give way for Lord Lauderdale; namely, 'by commending his personal policy and prudence, at the expence of some other qualifications which alone can entitle any man to esteem in private life, or to the confidence of the public.'

"Of the motives, indeed, which have induced such a change, different opinions will be entertained. Conversion by argument in so short a time, will hardly be alleged at the mature age of sixty. Some persons, and among these, many of the most zealous of his former friends, will explain his conduct as originating in the vulgar feeling already alluded to—the desire of keeping in place. Others, with more courtesy, and we hope with more truth, however perplexed to reconcile his past and present conduct, stoutly reject this idea as unworthy of so distinguished a statesman.

"Of the talents of the present Ministry a more decided opinion may be given. A most liberal portion of praise has been assigned them by their adherents. The writer of the pamphlet now under review, after extolling them in terms of the most fulsome adulation, adds, 'No compromise of principles, no paltry half-measures, no incongruous mixture of big words and little doings, will bear them out in redeeming their pledge to save the country.' Were not the author evidently devoted to the cause of Ministers, it would be natural to consider him a *mauvais plaisant*, amusing the public at their expence. They have been a considerable time in office, and what have they done? Have they performed any thing commensurate with the lavish encomiums of their friends, or the public expectations? Had Mr. Pitt proceeded in that course of injustice, inconsistency, and error, which has characterized so many of their measures, how loudly would they have exposed his conduct to public reprobation! If the author of the Inquiry is desirous to give a faithful description of their conduct since they came into office, let me recommend to him to *reverse* exactly the sentence I have quoted. He will neither impair its fluency, nor will he be distant from the truth."

Numerous as our extracts have already been from this "Answer," we shall make no apology for quoting the last pages of it.

"The present publication has been currently denominated the Manifesto of the New Ministry. This title is, in one respect, not inapplicable; for an invading enemy could not have scattered a declaration more calculated to depress the spirit of the country. Although professedly an Inquiry into the State of the Nation, it fulfils but a small part of its title; for its researches extend only to those points in our national situation which it suits Mr. Fox's purpose to examine. It endeavours, by every species of misrepresentation, to throw odium upon the late Ministry, and to constitute them the authors of all the disasters of the last campaign. It describes the situation of Europe, and of this Country, as to the last degree calamitous, in order that the nation may feel grateful to the present Ministers, for having *consented* to undertake the management of affairs at this pretended crisis, and may shut its eyes to the contrast between the splendour of their former promises, and the insignificance of their performance—between the abuse which they used to lavish on their predecessors, and the approbation they now confer by adopting the measures which they formerly reprobated. Delusions of this nature may impose on the credulity of the French, but the British Nation are not to be thus blinded; they will not acknowledge that to be a just report of the state of the nation, in which all mention is studiously avoided of their trade, their finances, and their navy; a trade extensive and flourishing beyond example; a navy, triumphant in every quarter of the globe; finances, in which in the thirteenth

teenth year of war a loan is effected below the legal rate of interest, and our immense expences defrayed, without increasing the national debt one fifthth of its amount. The country is not in such terror of France as to consent to any peace which does not effectually provide for their honour and security. They will support the East India Company against Mr. Fox in their refusal to intrust the care of our Indian Empire to a Nobleman who has proved himself incapable of acting either wisely of his own accord, or of taking prudent advice from others. They will withhold their confidence from that Ministry which bestows offices of trust and emolument on such men as the Treasurer of the Ordnance: and until they see a wiser choice of measures, with a more upright selection of servants, they will refuse to acknowledge the pretensions of the New Ministry (so *moderately* expressed in the publication which has been examined), 'to unite the largest portion of talents, experience, rank and integrity, which ever enabled a Government to secure influence with its subjects, and command respect among foreign nations.' The establishment of a Commission for Auditing the Public Accounts, to an amount *nominally* immense, may be a dexterous expedient for popularity; but the public will not accept it as a *real* discharge of the pledges so often given to effect that radical change, in which was affirmed to consist 'our only remaining chance of salvation.'

"An Administration, skilful only in heaping censures on their predecessors, will not now avail us. In that respect, the abilities of the present Ministry have long been undoubted. But the country now demands of them, 'Either prove to us by your actions that you surpass your predecessors, or resign, in unequivocal terms, the pretensions you have made.'

"If a secure and honourable peace can be obtained, there will be no necessity to prepare the public mind by the circulation of pamphlets, the obvious tendency of which is to disseminate depression. Unless the peace be secure and honourable, we shall act wisely to prefer war with all its burdens, to a deceitful truce with a tyrant so arrogant, so perfidious, and so insatiably ambitious as Buonaparte. Before we can intrust with confidence a Negotiation with so artful an adversary to Mr. Fox, he must give very different proofs of wisdom from any he has yet afforded; whether in his former erroneous sentiments of the French Ruler, in his late speeches in Parliament, or in sanctioning a pamphlet which accuses the head of Administration, while it insults the Country—which declares to the British Nation, 'that it is in vain to look around for any circumstance which may soften the gloomy picture drawn of its affairs, while it is impossible to imagine any addition which may aggravate them.'

"If Mr. Fox proceed in a course of such egregious imprudence; if while he proclaims moderation, he shall endeavour to force obnoxious men into the most important stations; if he flatter himself that by scattering abuse on his predecessors, he will blind the Nation to his own errors, or be acquitted by nominal reforms of the pledges he has given the country, the consequence will be a total loss of public confidence, and his present, like his former administration, will be the transient vision of a few months. Let him exemplify the wise, just, and moderate policy he has so long recommended, or he will in vain endeavour to soothe the public indignation

by such insidious appeals as the work we have now examined. Fallacy and misrepresentation have had their day."

Since this book was put into our hands, but a few days ago, it has, we understand, run through *three* editions; so that notwithstanding the advantages which the protection of the Ministry has afforded to the author of the Inquiry, the good sense of the nation has supplied an adequate balance, and will, no doubt, give to his antagonist the same superiority, in the extent of his sale, as he manifestly enjoys in every qualification for a writer; in knowledge, ability, and judgment, in exemption from prejudice, and in regard for truth.

## MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

*The Lectures of Boyer upon Diseases of the Bones; arranged into a Systematic Treatise. By A. Richerand, Professor of Anatomy and Philosophy, and Principal Surgeon to the Northern Hospital at Paris. Translated from the French by M. Farrell, M. D. 8vo. 2 vols. 15s. Murray London; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; Gilbert and Hodges Dublin.*

THE Professors of Surgery are much indebted to the Translator of the present Work, for thus bringing forward to their notice the celebrated authors of this Treatise. The Lectures of Boyer, and the systematic arrangement of Professor Richerand, deserve our highest commendation, and Dr. Farrell appears to have paid a scrupulous adherence to the preservation of their precise meaning. Their ideas are rendered in plain and intelligible language; and, as they are now presented to the British Public, these volumes will undoubtedly prove a most useful and valuable body of practical information.

The use of a complete Treatise, in English, on the *Diseases of the Bones*, must be acknowledged by all students in Surgery. The present work will expedite the progress of those who devote themselves to this branch of medical knowledge; and even veterans of the profession will find it highly useful for the purpose of occasional reference.

*Chirurgical Institutes, drawn from Practice, on the Knowledge and Treatment of Gun-shot Wounds, illustrated with some singular Cases, and Cases of gallant Warriors. By H. St. Neale, Esq. formerly of his Majesty's Fifth Regiment of Infantry, and Sixteenth Regiment of Light Dragoons, during the late War in North America. 8vo. 6s. Egerton.*

THE Practitioners of Surgery in general, but more particularly those of the army and navy, must feel considerable obligation to the author of these Chirurgical Institutes. They form a small practical volume on the knowledge and treatment of gun-shot wounds, founded upon reason and experience—a volume which ought to be in the hands of every practitioner



practitioner in this important branch of surgery. The author's mode of practice is illustrated by the singular cases of Generals Harris, and Simcoe, Major Ferguson, Captains Hawkland, and Van Nagel; Sergeant Miller and others; to which is added an ingenious inquiry into the nature and causes of suppuration in gun-shot wounds.

*Inoculation for the Small-pox vindicated; and its superior efficacy and safety to the practice of Vaccination clearly proved.* By George Lipscomb, Surgeon. 8vo. Pr. 44. Robinson. 1805.

MR. LIPSCOMB has been guilty of a trifling inaccuracy in his title page, in which the words *clearly proved*, should be changed for *boldly asserted*; because he *proves* only one part of his proposition, by adducing instances in which inoculation for the Cow-pox has not operated as a preventive of the Small-pox; and others in which it has been attended with more severe symptoms than he ever observed in a case of variolous infection. On the authority of Dr. Squirrell, indeed, he affirms that not more than *one* in a *thousand* die from Inoculation for the Small-pox; but, in the first place, the authority of Dr. S., however respectable, cannot amount to any thing like *clear proof*; and in the next place, to establish his position, it would be necessary to shew that *more* than one in a thousand die from vaccination, which he has not attempted to shew. The greater part of his pamphlet is filled with abstract arguments, intended to shew that the practice of vaccination has been admitted too readily, and that the reasoning on which it is founded is fallacious. But, in such a case, one *fact* is worth a hundred pages of *argument*; and therefore, we incline to consider the *facts* adduced by Mr. L. as the best and most convincing part of his pamphlet. These *facts* certainly prove that in several instances patients have received the variolous infection, after having been inoculated for the Cow-pox; and some have been more severely afflicted by the Cow-pox than persons are by the Small-pox; when both are produced by inoculation. The whole force of these cases will consist in this point; whether or no such patients were inoculated with proper matter? Mr. L. affirms that they were, and apparently on the best authority, and certainly that must be taken for granted until the contrary shall be proved. But the advocates for the Cow-pox will be unable to stand against their adversaries, if it be true, as Mr. L. asserts, that the efficacy of their practice cannot possibly be established until after a lapse of many years!

It remains to be shewn, whether the inoculation for the Small-pox, be really so harmless and so *infallible* as Mr. L. represents it. For our own part, we have, we confess, considerable doubts on that subject. Besides, Mr. L. does not allow sufficient force to a solid objection against the Small-pox Inoculation, from the facility which it affords to the spread of that dreadful contagion.

*Observations on Vaccine Inoculation, tending to confute the Opinions of Dr. Rowley and others.* By Henry Fraser, M. D. &c. 8vo. Pr. 34. 2s. Higley. 1805.

DR. FRASER is as ardent in his support of the Cow-pox Inoculation, as Mr. Lipscomb is in his opposition to it. The latter adverts to

the origin of this disease, which, on the authority of Dr. Jenner, he traces to the greasy heels of a horse, and thence deduces the inference that it will introduce scrophula into the human frame; but Dr. Fraser proves, very satisfactorily, that Dr. Jenner was mistaken in his opinion on this point, and that the Cow-pox never proceeds from the grease. After stating, generally, that none of the dairy farmers, in the different counties of Oxford, Wilts, Gloucester, and Worcester, with whom he had conversed on the subject, could impute the disease to such a source, he maintains the following fact, which appears to be decisive of the question.

"My own experience supplies me with the means of citing two instances, when the casual Cow-pox raged amongst those domestic animals kept upon two farms, where no horse of any description was employed, nor had any new cow been admitted to either of these pastures for two preceding years, and had a fair opportunity of ascertaining that this was the genuine disease, from the convincing circumstances of a maid servant on each becoming affected from milking the cows, both of whom have repeatedly and uniformly resisted the action of variola, whether applied by effluvia, or inoculation."

The Doctor draws a very fair inference from this fact—"Now if the Cow-pock can be produced without the agency of the grease, as this narrative renders sufficiently probable" (more than *probable* surely), "the consequent inference must be, that this agent is by no means necessary to the production of the disease. Also, if the Cow-pock be a certain prophylactic against the Small-pox, which, notwithstanding all the assertions made to the contrary, abundant experience doth most incontrovertibly testify, and if the matter of grease were in reality the original cause of this disease, it ought to follow as an indispensable consequence, that the one should have the same salutary influence over the constitution, when experienced, as the other, which we will prove to be in hostility with a fact."

The Doctor then mentions the case of a Mr. Turner, who, when a student at the Veterinary College, had contracted "a very peculiar disease," from dressing the greasy heels of a horse. He had never had the Small-pox, and so fully convinced was he that the disease which he had so contracted would operate as a preventive to the other, that he never would submit to be inoculated. After some time was elapsed, he suffered Dr. Woodville to inoculate him for the Small-pox, and he suffered very severely from the disease.

Dr. Fraser is of opinion that the Cow-pock and the Small-pock are one and the same disease, under different modifications; be that as it may, he has, we think, succeeded completely in establishing the error of Dr. Jenner, as to the origin of the former.

Here is an answer to Mr. Lipscomb's assertion, of the impracticability of deciding on the efficacy of vaccination before the expiration of many years: "I have been informed of five instances, and have indeed seen three of these in the counties of Gloucester and Worcester, where the subjects were infected with the casual Cow-pox *fifty-seven years ago*; seven who were under the influence of this disease *forty-five years since*; and nine *between twenty and thirty years since*; all of whom being, as I am assured, aware of the power of this disease, have exposed themselves without fear or reserve to the effluvia of the Small-pox many times, and have as often resisted the contagion."

It would be of great consequence to give to these facts the strongest characteristics of authenticity, as the establishment of them would, more effectually than all the arguments which ingenuity and eloquence can urge, dispel the doubts which are so industriously circulated, of the permanent efficacy of vaccination. Dr. Fraser asserts, that no failure occurred in any case of inoculation for the Cow-pox under the immediate care of Dr. Woodville; and adds, "I am also credibly informed, that all the patients who have received the infection from the hands of Dr. Jenner, remain perfectly safe." As it is the duty of every one to promote the closest investigation of this subject, with a view to the establishment of truth, which ought to be the general object of every research; we will here mention that we have heard of a case, at Sydenham, in which patients, so circumstanced, were *not safe*. We have also heard of a failure (though not, we believe, under the care of Dr. Jenner) in the family of a learned divine, the Master of Christ's Hospital. We notice these cases for the purpose of stimulating inquiry; and if any other should come to our knowledge, we shall notice them for the same purpose.

Dr. Fraser, however, admits, for the sake of argument, "that some well-authenticated cases of failure have come to light in this country;" and further, that one in ten thousand shall be regularly liable to the Small-pox after vaccination; yet he contends, that the advantages in favour of the Cow-pox, are still most decisive; for it is acknowledged on the other hand, that one in a thousand die of variolous inoculation; therefore the odds in favour of the former over the latter are, upon a mere arithmetical calculation, *ten to one*\*; "not to say one word of the many, whose lives are endangered, of the several whose constitutions are irreparably ruined, and of some, whose beauty, a point of no small concern to females, is utterly destroyed." Dr. F. supports the opinion of those who have argued, "that there are (is) not a greater number of persons liable to the Small-pox, after vaccination, when judiciously performed, than are liable to the former disease a second time."

Under the next head of his inquiry, the Doctor contends, in the teeth of Mr. Lipscomb, though without any reference to him, "that the *most malignant* cases of vaccine inoculation are comparatively *milder* than the *most benign* cases of variolous." He imputes accidents and failures, in the former, to the negligence and inattention of inoculators who generally perform the operation, and leave the patient to take care of himself. He also mentions several advantages, besides that of prevention, incidental to vaccination; first, that if performed on a patient who has the Small-pox, between the period of his first infection, and the first day of his consequent indisposition, it will diminish the virulence of that dreadful disease. Secondly, in four cases of scrophula, which have fallen under the notice of Dr. Fraser, vaccination effected a cure, when various other modes of treatment had been tried in vain. And thirdly, a case is mentioned, in which it cured a child who had the whooping-cough to such a degree, that her death was expected in a few days.

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\* Dr. Fraser afterwards denies, that there is any reason to infer that one patient, out of four or five hundred thousand, has fallen a victim to vaccination; for, he adds, "when fatality has occurred in subjects during the progress of this inoculation, causes, totally independent of the inoculation, and more than sufficient to occasion death, have been strikingly evident in every instance."

*Letters to Dr. Rowley, on his late Pamphlet, entitled "Cow Pock Inoculation no Security against Small Pox Infection."* By Aculeus. 8vo. Pr. 8s. Symonds. 1805.

NOT having read Dr. Rowley's Pamphlet, we can only speak of its merits as they are to be collected from the extracts produced in these Letters. They are, however, amply sufficient to justify our assertion, that ignorance, affectation, and self-sufficiency, form some of the principal ingredients in Dr. Rowley's literary prescription. From such a man we never could have expected such a production; nor, indeed, from any member of the learned professions. The Letter-writer has, in a strain of pointed irony, exposed the weakness and absurdity of the Doctor, who had recourse to petty artifices, *ad captandum vulgum*, unworthy of his age and profession: we allude to the engraved frontispiece to his pamphlet, exhibited in the shop-windows of some of the metropolitan booksellers, which is only calculated to excite disgust at the author, and to deter all reasonable men from reading the book. Upon us, at least, it had the effect of a quack advertisement, which would take away all inclination—if any subsisted—to try the medicine it is intended to recommend. The cases professed to be exhibited in that odious picture, have been investigated, and are here narrated—and they only prove, that no artifice is too mean, no deception too flagrant, to be adopted by some persons in support of a favourite system.

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## MISCELLANIES.

*A Compendium of Modern Husbandry, principally written during a Survey of Surrey, made at the Desire of the Board of Agriculture; illustrative also of the best Practices in the Neighbouring Counties, Kent, Sussex, &c. in which is comprised an Analysis of Manures, shewing their Chemical Contents, and the proper Application of them to Soils and Plants of all Descriptions. Also an Essay on Timber, exhibiting a View of the increasing Scarcity of that important Article, with Hints on the Means of Counteracting it; together with a variety of Miscellaneous Subjects, peculiarly adapted to the present State of the internal Economy of the Kingdom.* By James Malcolm, Land Surveyor to their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, and the Dukes of York and Clarence. 3 vols. 8vo. Pr. 16s. 11. 16s. Baldwins.

MR. MALCOLM may be a very good man, but he would have been a much wiser one had he not presumed to write on the science of the statesman and chemist, to which his powers and informations are totally inadequate. Weak and superficial, however, as the contents of these volumes are, they nevertheless contain all the additional knowledge which the author has been able to acquire in ten years, since the first publication of his Report of the Agriculture of Surrey. During this period also,

also, if we rightly understand him, he has not only availed himself of all the scientific lessons of the Royal Institution, but he has accumulated vast stores of agricultural knowledge in the course of a drive to "that fountain of all science," Paris, in the summer of 1802! From an *English* school, however, as might be expected, it does not appear that our author could condescend to receive much knowledge; and not even the Jacobin genius of a Garnett, the splendid talents of a Davy, nor the Protean policy of the actual Bavarian pioneer to Emperor Napoleon (Rumford) have been able to draw from him one word of approbation. That is prudent; he has wisely reserved all his gossiping volubility to pour forth the abundance of his soul in gratitude to a nameless *French* farmer near Vernon, with whom he perhaps spent all the time that a *gargon d'auberge*, took to get some food for his *English* horse (he has not mentioned, however, what special grace of his then Consular Highness he was thus favoured more than others). To this French farmer he gravely tells us, that "he is indebted for all he knows of practical *chemistry*, especially what could be useful to a farmer!" In the Introduction to what he is pleased to denominate in his title-page, "An Analysis of Manures," he observes, "that on reflection he has abandoned (wisely we think) his original design of giving a chapter on agricultural chemistry, and has contented himself with quoting some tables of *Ruckert's heavy air*\*, contained in manure." He has, however, contrived to interperse his dissertation with the words borat and oxalat of lime, azot, hydrogen, carbon, &c. which he seems to manage with nearly equal knowledge and address, as children do their shuttlecocks. Should our chemical readers wish for a tittle more of Mr. M.'s recondite observations on chemistry, we must refer them to the work; and, as a fair specimen of the genuine French mode of *guessing* the results of an analytical process, we might mention in particular the author's assumed analysis of fuller's earth.

But Mr. M. has not confined his lucubrations solely to experimental science; he is still more copious on the subject of civil policy, and treats on the poor laws and tithes in the style and tone of a legislator. To the poor, he evinces little partiality; and the tithes he boldly pronounces "oppressive, insufferable, and a disgrace to the country." Alas! poor man, he entirely overlooks the civil rights of the clergy, and forgets that tithes are paid upon the same principle as rent, and are equally binding in justice and honesty. It is thus that short-sighted, covetous husbandmen, who become *improvers*, ever act: they eagerly destroy the birds, lest they steal some few redundant grains of their seed, and thereby leave the insects to come unmolested to consume almost the whole of their crop. We really pity the weak-minded man who has so little veneration for the English Constitution, that, merely to gratify the petulant caprice of some splenetic farmers, could thus deliberately advise the destruction of

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\* This language may seem rather antiquated, and somewhat disrespectful to the labours of his masters, the French Nomenclaturists; but he has atoned for this neglect, by observing, that some of the French chemists have lately made *great discoveries* relative to the production of sugar!

that glorious (and we hope immortal) institution. As Mr. M. has advanced nothing new on this subject, we shall be excused for taking no further notice of his long hackneyed and futile declamations; and only observe, that if any positive injury to agriculture ever does accrue from tithes, it is solely to be attributed to the publication of such inflammatory, ignorant, and false effusions, which corrupt the minds of the farmers, destroy their veneration for religion, by exciting the most unjust and unwarrantable opposition to the rights and immunities of the teachers of moral justice and truth, and by raising the angry and vindictive passions to a degree that infallibly renders them miserable during the remainder of their lives.

Let us not, however, dismiss our weak, but well-meaning author, without returning him our grateful thanks for his exposure of the present iniquitous system, which he very properly calls "chemical brewing."—If there be any delinquency in the country, it unquestionably centers in the infamous, fraudulent (we should say *murderous*) practices of porter brewers. The following are the principal ingredients which are now used in making the common beverage of Englishmen. "Grains of Paradise (acrid and stimulating), capsicum (pungent like pepper), coriander seed, cocculus Indicus berries (which poison animals), quassia, liquorice, molasses, tobacco, copperas \*, alum, alkali, lime, salt, sour beer and glue, or white leather size." Mr. M. has not been able to ascertain the names of all the drugs used in the manufacture of porter †, but "he has deserved well of his country" in exposing so many. From the common use of a liquid, composed of such materials, it is not extraordinary that apoplexies, nervous diseases, unnatural appetites, and subsequent melancholy, should increase the number of premature deaths to a degree that must alarm every patriotic and feeling mind.

We are sorry that justice has impelled us to give a very qualified approbation to these volumes; and it is with pleasure that we recommend, and highly approve, of the author's truly patriotic sentiments on the necessity for cultivating the growth of British timber.

\* To detect copperas (sulphat of iron) in beer, it is only necessary to drop a little of it on the polished blade of a knife, and the part in a short time will assume a bright copper colour.—REV.

† The annual consumption in London is about 40,000,000 gallons, or 160,000,000 quarts; the profit to the brewers, at only a halfpenny advance per quart, would amount to 333,333l. 6s. 8d.; and, at a penny per quart, as at present, it would yield the enormous sum of 666,666l. 13s. 4d.; yet it now appears that the use of malt for beer is every day decreasing, and that in all probability, should the trade be tolerated a few years more, their *chemical compounds* will have entirely superseded the use of corn.

*Flowers of Literature, for 1805; or, Characteristic Sketches of Human Nature and Modern Manners. To which are added, a General View of Literature during that Period; Portraits and Biographical Notices of Eminent, Literary, and Political Characters; with Notes, Historical, Critical, and Explanatory.* By Francis William Blagdon, Esq. Author of the Imperial Folio History of India (published under the Patronage of His Majesty), &c. &c. To be continued Annually. Vol. IV. Small 8vo. Pr. 536. 6s. Boards. Crosby. 1805.

THE *flowers*, of which the greater part of the present *bouquet* is composed, exhibit a greater variety of colour and fragrance, and indicate more choiceness of selection, than those which it has formerly been our task to notice. From a spirit of indolence many editors, when their publications are once established, are apt to exert themselves less in their progress, than at their commencement; but, to the credit of Mr. Blagdon, his industry has rather been increased than relaxed; and, while the present volume of the *Flowers of Literature* will not, in any respect, be found inferior to the former, it cannot fail, upon the whole, of being thought much superior.

Mr. Blagdon, whose rectitude of political principle we have before had occasion to notice, in terms of commendation, has taken an opportunity of expressing his admiration of one of the first statesmen of the age, by prefixing to this volume the following manly—

“ DEDICATION.

“ *To the Right Honourable William Windham.*

“ SIR,

“ The practice of inscribing literary productions to men of elevated rank, has long since become so common, that dedications are generally considered as so many petitions; while the language in which they are couched, being always that of adulation, the object who is addressed, though he may inspire the motives of his eulogist, is irresistibly impelled to reward him for his public professions.

“ The greatness of your fame, Sir, renders you far above mercenary praise; but, were it otherwise, my character and sentiments raise me above its administration. I hope, therefore, to escape the obloquy of so paltry an artifice; and, I trust, that you will condescend to receive this (the first dedication I have ever penned), as an humble tribute of the reverence and admiration with which I am impressed, by your disinterestedness and consistency as a patriot, and your profound and undaunted abilities as a statesman.

“ It is the subject of abundant congratulation and confidence to the community, to observe the man who was the first to warn them against the treachery and artifices of an enemy, who, while lulling us into a delusive repose, was secretly undermining the basis of our political existence, restored to a situation which will enable him most effectually to counteract their influence. That my country may long, very long be advantaged by the honest and zealous exertions of those splendid abilities which you have heretofore displayed in her behalf, is the ardent wish of,

“ Sir, your devoted and most obedient servant,

March 20, 1806.

F. W. BLAGDON.”

A Sketch

A Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Mr. Pitt, the first of British patriots, is placed, with much propriety, at the commencement of this volume. The other biographical memoirs, each of them illustrated by a portrait, are:—Dr. Vicesimus Knox; Mrs. Helme, the novellist; R. Bloomfield, the poet; and T. Dibdin, the dramatist. We find that the latter gentleman has contrived, with the assistance of *Joe Miller*, &c. to put together, in the course of eight years, about twenty-eight *things*, which the British public have consented to receive as dramatic pieces; beside fourteen "*petite pieces*" for Sadler's Wells; about five for Astley's Amphitheatre, and prologues, epilogues, addresses, songs, &c. almost innumerable. To the literary student, Dr. Johnson recommended, that he should first learn to write *well*, and then to write *fast*: we much fear that Mr. Dibdin never heard of the *former* part of this advice.

*Naval Anecdotes: illustrating the Character of British Seamen, and recording the most impressive Examples of their Skill, Valour, Fortitude, and Magnanimity, which have occurred at various Periods, in every Quarter of the Globe.* 8vo. Pp. 544. 10s. 6d. Boards. Cundee. 1806.

"SO distinguished as the British nation has long been," says the Editor of the volume before us, "by the invincible courage and undaunted heroism of her tars, it is somewhat remarkable that no brief compendium, illustrative of the nautical character, and combining cheapness with information and amusement, should have before been given to the Public. Such an offering, due to the gallant and meritorious sons of Neptune, would at all times have been acceptable; but must be more particularly so at the present period, when the British name, always high, has obtained an unprecedented exaltation, by the unrivalled achievements of the departed Nelson."

These remarks are perfectly just; and we congratulate the Public on the appearance of this compilation, which will be found, not only amusing, but instructive and edifying. It is a book which ought to be on board of every ship, as well in the merchants' service, as in that of his Majesty; and might, at stated periods, be read aloud to the crew, by the chaplain, or one of the officers, with much advantage. These "*Anecdotes*," of which there are nearly three hundred in the volume, are much diversified in their nature; many of them, from the ludicrous facts which they record, are highly amusing; others possess an irresistible tendency to excite a spirit of bravery, fortitude, and emulation; and, while numbers of them contain valuable hints for seamen, in cases of shipwreck, &c. there are not wanting those which inculcate a sentiment of piety, and of firm reliance on the Supreme Being. Some occasional poetical effusions give a still additional variety to the volume; which may also be regarded as comprising every important circumstance in the life of that truly illustrious hero, the late Lord Viscount Nelson. The Editor seems to have been at much pains in collecting his materials from a great variety of sources; and, as the result of his labours cannot fail of being a desirable acquisition to every seaman, from the admiral down to the man before the mast, we should hope that his views will be fully answered.



## SOME ACCOUNT OF WELSH METHODISTS.

THESE people, in the county of Caernarvon, are generally of a brown, swarthy complexion : a sour aspect, and a gloomy sameness, discriminate them from the followers of the National Church. The natives of mountainous regions are naturally religious, and ardency in devotion characterises the Methodists. They seem to lay the whole stress of religion on frequent and fervid prayers. The more necessary duties of justice, charity, and humanity, are with them but the secondary offices of religion, and in performing which they take no merit to themselves ; of course, honesty, love, and purity, are not the leading principles of their action. — Ostentation of piety forms a prominent feature in their demeanour, and, like the Mahometans, they talk perpetually of religion, but the heart makes no sacrifice. They have never been able to bring their converts to live according to the rules of morality. The corruption of their morals is notorious, and their love-feasts bear a near resemblance to the Eleusinian mysteries ; and since their appearance in these parts, all private virtue is weakened and impaired. And their dance, or jumping, may fitly be compared to the Spanish fandango ; it sets decorum at defiance, and opens the sluices for all sensuality and promiscuous incontinence. Zeal without knowledge, and ardor without reason, debase the human mind ; instead of inspiring it with Christian humility, fill it with fanaticism and self-conceit.

*Snowdon Hills.*

TUDOR.

## SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

THE very unsettled state of Europe, and the pending negotiations between the Belligerent Powers, were the reasons assigned to our readers in our last Number, for postponing, to a future period, our cursory view of the Politics of the day. Unhappily the same reasons still continue to prevail, and it is impossible for the keenest eye to pierce the thick mist in which the political hemisphere is, at this momentous period, involved in every quarter. The Russian Emperor, whom we have ever considered as the destined saviour of European independence, is reported to be tired of the contest in which he has so disinterestedly, and so nobly embarked ; and, resting on his arms, to have adopted every means for concluding a separate peace with the common disturber of the human race. Different motives, too, have been assigned for the conduct thus imputed to him, the chief of which are, the corruption of his own Court, and the prevalence of French principles, and of French influence among the Members of his new Council. But in every thing which has appeared on this subject the most conspicuous ignorance, as well of the sentiments of the Imperial Alexander, as of the motives by which any apparent change in his conduct had been influenced, has been manifest. This wise and gallant Prince, who viewed with deep concern the subjugated state of the Continental Powers, and who magnanimously resolved to offer his assistance for their liberation, certainly entertained the

the generous wish to become the deliverer of Europe, but never harboured the preposterous notion of exhibiting himself as the Quixote of the North. His measures betrayed, not the effusions of a heated imagination, but the courage of an ardent mind; they were planned with deliberative wisdom—they were conducted with systematic harmony, and they failed only through the imbecility of an Ally. Austria humbled and subdued, Alexander withdrew his forces from her territory; but they did not return home? they were assembled in a central position, between the States of Austria, Prussia, and the Porte; and, their numbers being increased, they seized the important position of *Cattaro*, and prepared to dispute the passage of the Gallic barbarians into the dominions of Turkey, while they kept in awe the Cabinet of Berlin, and prevented any hostile attempts on the kingdom of Sweden. In this situation was Russia placed on the death of Mr. Pitt, and the consequent succession of the present Ministry to the helm of Government in the British Empire. Is it not natural then, to suppose, that as Great Britain was the only remaining Ally of Russia, whose assistance could materially promote the success of her plans, the latter would wait to ascertain with precision the sentiments and intentions of the new Ministers of the former, before she adopted any definitive resolution as to her future conduct, and before, of course, she began to open the campaign? Agreeably to this supposition then we see her, after seizing the important pass of *Cattaro*, resist every effort to obtain its surrender, but remaining entirely on the defensive, until the arrival of a British Envoy at the Court of Vienna. Since that epoch (and it is important to mark the period) an apparent change has taken place in the conduct and councils of Russia. If the vague and imperfect accounts from the Continent are to be credited, it was not till after a conference between Mr. Adair and the Russian Envoy at Vienna, that Alexander entertained any design of surrendering the post which he had occupied at the mouths of the *Cattaro*; he has since also ordered Mons. D'Oubril to repair to Paris, and has dismissed his late council from his ministry. That these circumstances may be regarded as indications of his intention to conclude, if possible, a peace with France, we are perfectly ready to admit; but it cannot, on the other hand, be denied that such intention has only existed posterior to the appointment of the present Ministers of this Country. It is, then, a fair deduction from these premises, that the Emperor's knowledge of the sentiments of Mr. Fox, and his complete want of confidence in that statesman, have been the true and only cause of the pacific disposition which had been lately imputed to him. Indeed, the very appointment of Mr. Adair, who had appeared at the Court of his grandmother on a former occasion as the representative, not of his Sovereign, but of this very Mr. Fox, then in active opposition to the measures of his Majesty's Ministers, was of itself sufficient to create distrust, if not a feeling of a stronger nature, in the mind of the Russian Emperor; and there can be little doubt but that the instructions of this Envoy were such as totally to discourage Alexander from making any farther attempts for the deliverance of Europe. Were any thing wanting to confirm a belief of these facts, it would be the contrast exhibited between the speech of our Sovereign at the opening of the late Session of Parliament, and that which was prepared for him on its termination. In the former the alliance of Russia (*thence* the declared wish of Mr. Fox, and of all the leading Members of the present Cabinet)

was rendered a very prominent feature ; but, in the latter, there is not even the most distant allusion to it. Hence it is perfectly evident that a resolution has been adopted, not to give offence to Buonaparte by any alliance with his enemies on the Continent ; but to seduce him, by professions of amity and good will, and by a correspondent conduct, into that temper of mind which may permit him to see *his own interest*, and to grant us peace on such terms as our Cabinet *dare* to accept. We firmly believe the Emperor Alexander to be utterly incapable of *abandoning* any alliance which he has formed ; but, when his interference in the contest has been occasioned chiefly by his earnest desire to serve others, and when those others have retired from the field, its object of course ceases to exist, and his further continuance of hostilities cannot be expected. If the British Cabinet had been determined to pursue the paths of policy which Mr. Pitt had chalked out for them, it is most certain that the moment such determination was made known to the Imperial Alexander, he would, to the utmost of his power, have seconded their plans, and have employed the vast resources of his mighty empire in promoting their success. Whatever steps, therefore, Russia may be *now* induced to take for the conclusion of a peace with France, must be imputed to the causes which we have stated, and not to any abandonment of views, dereliction of principle, or change of sentiment, in respect of the unexampled danger to which Europe remains exposed, from the daring ambition, and boundless perfidy of the Corsican upstart.

The King of Sweden, in support of the noble character which he has manifested to Europe, continues to display an undaunted firmness of mind, and a manly consistency of conduct, the former of which no dangers can appal, and the latter of which no adverse circumstances can affect. He hurls defiance in the teeth of his unprincipled neighbour, the Usurper of Hanover, and, undismayed by the inequality of his force, evinces a manly resolution to defend his own rights, and to punish the perfidy of his foe. In short, he displays a spirit worthy of better times, and deserving of better support.

Prussia, meanwhile, begins to perceive that, in trusting to the good faith of Buonaparte, she has rested on a broken reed ; and that the sacrifices which she has made for obtaining the fraudulent possession of the territories of a friendly and allied Power, while they reduce her to a level with the Corsican, in point of good faith and political honesty, have been at once incompetent to secure to her the object of her wishes, and to preserve her from the disgrace and the loss of other portions of her dominions. For our part, if she alone were to suffer by the event, it would be subject of rejoicing to us, to see the regicidal flag of France flying on the towers of Berlin, and a Corsican Viceroy master of the palace of Potsdam. As it is, the punishment of this perfidious Prince is not trivial, in the constant trepidation in which he is kept by the unequivocal threats of his new and *most worthy* Ally, and by the acknowledged insecurity of a great part of his territories.

Buonaparte proceeds with rapid strides in his career of usurpation and conquest ; and his conduct is such as might naturally be expected from such a man, who feels himself the *Master of the Continent of Europe*—

*Diruini edificat, mutat quadrata rotundas.*  
He has pulled down monarchies, and substituted republics in their stead ;

he has attacked republics, and changed them into monarchies ; he has annihilated old sovereigns and has created new ; in short, there is nothing, however wicked, fantastic, or humoursome, which the depraved mind, or wayward caprice of this *enfant gâté*, or rather, *jeune Diable, de la France*, has not devised and accomplished. But hitherto we have witnessed only the playfulness of his imagination, mere trifling specimens of the skill with which he exercises his political wand. We have long ago warned our Readers, that nothing less than the entire and absolute command of the European Continent, the ability to exercise over every part of it complete and despotic sway, will satisfy the craving ambition of this murderous upstart, sprung from the very dunghill of society. With the next flourish of his wand the old Papacy, and the young kingdom of Etruria will disappear from the map of Europe ; Switzerland will speedily follow ; and Austria and Prussia, awed into silence, will see themselves in a manner surrounded by French hordes, who will be poured into European Turkey, on their march to Constantinople, where the Corsican means to establish a new Empire. Vain is the expectation of seeing his armies, gorged with the plunder of the neighbouring States, which they have reduced to a situation bordering on famine, evacuate those countries, so long as a loaf or a florin shall remain to be pilfered. That period is not far distant ; but let it not be supposed that they will return to France, for the purpose of converting their swords into ploughshares, of remaining there in peace and tranquillity, and of limiting their future efforts to acts of commercial emulation. No—the treasures of Paris have been long exhausted by the boundless profusion of the upstart family which has usurped the throne. Buonaparte has no money for the pay of his troops, who are greatly in arrears ; he must, therefore, of necessity, send them into a foreign country, if any there be, yet undrained by his extortions. Italy and Turkey are designed to be the first scenes of their depredations : and, with the spirit (if *spirit* it can be called) which now pervades the Cabinet of Europe, what is to impede the Corsican's march to the capital of the Turkish Empire, or prevent him from planting his bloody standard on the walls of the Seraglio, we confess our inability to discover. Is, then, the situation of the Continent desperate ? And have the powers of Europe nothing left but to bow their necks submissive to the Gallic yoke ? Nothing, we answer, but a radical change of principle, of spirit, and of conduct. If by a pertinacious adherence to that wretched system, which has been the most powerful ally of the French Regicides, they flatter themselves with the hope of extorting from the *gratitude* of the Usurper, what they do not even expect to obtain from his *justice* ; if they harbour the grovelling idea that submission will avert ruin ; and that by a servile acquiescence in the attempts of the Corsican to subdue all the neighbouring States, they may secure their own from destruction, they will find themselves most egregiously deceived, and their deposition will prove the infallible consequence of their folly and their cowardice. Nothing has been wanting during the last sixteen years to chastise the insolence, to punish the aggressions, and to repel the attacks of France, but the *will* to oppose her with vigour and effect. To contend that the other Powers of Europe had not ample means of opposition, would be to give the lie to history, and to betray a consummate ignorance of the relative state and resources of the different countries. Nay, extensive as the conquest

conquests and usurpations of France have unquestionably been, and humbled as the rest of Europe (Great Britain, Russia, and Sweden only excepted) undoubtedly is; still, if the Archduke Charles had the absolute command of the Austrian Empire; if a Prince of equal ability and spirit were seated on the Throne of Prussia; if the policy of Mr. Pitt were to be adopted by the British Cabinet, to call forth the resources of their own country, and to give vigour and animation to her allies; and if one spirit and one principle were to actuate the united councils of the whole body of opponents; the usurper would not only be disappointed in all his projects of future conquest; but all the spoils which he has gained by his past depredations would soon be wrested from his grasp; all the mushroom monarchies which his tainted breath has created would vanish from the sight; and he and his satellites would be driven back to the only soil which could have engendered them, or which is fit to endure their presence. Such effects *may* be produced by such means. But we are not weak enough to imagine, after what we have recently seen, that the means of producing them will be exerted by any of the parties concerned. Dismal, therefore, is the prospect before us; not from the want of *ability* to render it more cheerful; but from the absence of that self-preserving spirit, without which the vital stream becomes stagnant, life itself resembles *death*, and power is impotent. We can descry but one *probable* event that can change the present dreadful state of public affairs.

In contemplating our domestic policy, every idea is absorbed in the existing negotiation for peace with France. The Ministers have observed a laudable secrecy respecting its progress; though, if any judgment were to be formed from the Speech at the close of the late Session of Parliament, little hopes are to be entertained of its favourable issue. We are not, however, inclined, to make that Speech the criterion of our judgment on this important event. The length to which the negotiation has been extended certainly excites our astonishment; because we should have thought that there were *certain leading principles* to be previously admitted or rejected before it could proceed; and that the admission or rejection of these principles could require very little time indeed. Are we, then, to infer that these principles have been admitted, and that the existing difference between the contracting parties relates only to subordinate provisions? If there be ground for such an inference, the language of the Speech is *utterly unaccountable*. If, on the other hand, these principles have been rejected, to what course are we to impute the continuance of the negotiation? This question we do not pretend to answer. The disposition of Mr. Fox is so notoriously *pacifist*, that we may be certain no effort of *his* has been spared to bring the treaty to what *he* conceived to be a *happy* conclusion. The impediments therefore are no doubt raised by Buonaparte, who has been so little used to *negotiate*, and so much accustomed to *dictate*, that he will be naturally lofty in his language, high in his terms, and obstinate in his resolutions. With the restitution of *Hanover*, and the sovereignty of *Malta*, and of the *Cape*, Mr. Fox would probably be satisfied, as far as the *interests* of this country and of its Sovereign are, exclusively, concerned. But having recently pledged himself to preserve her *honours* also, the difficulty has probably arisen from his endeavour to redeem that pledge, by insisting on the perfect restoration of the King of Naples. Buonaparte will not easily give up that point, which would at once

once wound his vanity, and interfere with his plan of universal empire. It would be folly however to *speculate* upon an event which, though now necessarily involved in obscurity, a very short time will suffice to elucidate; meanwhile Buonaparte has gained one material object by this negotiation; in the actual cessation of all hostile measures on our part. More than one half of the usual period of a campaign has been suffered to elapse without a single effort to harass our enemy, although supplies, large beyond all example, have been granted by Parliament for the support of the war! From a Cabinet, of which Lord GRENVILLE is the reputed head, and Mr. WINDHAM a leading Member, we expected, we confess, more activity and greater vigour; and indeed, the language of the present Ministers, immediately before they came into power, was well calculated to inspire a high idea of the promptitude and spirit of their measures; when possessed of ability to give them effect. The *first* expedition has not left our ports; and, though absolute masters of the ocean, Jerome Buonaparte has been suffered to reach Martinique in safety, there being no force to cope with him in any of our islands; a single ship of the line we believe, having been left to blockade the harbour of Martinique, in which a ship of superior force had already taken refuge. True, indeed, that squadrons had been dispatched to intercept him in different directions; but, did it never occur to the Lords of our Admiralty, that the West Indies might be the place of his ultimate destination? Possibly, Sir John Warren may have been directed to look for him there; but from the time when that gallant officer was off Maderia, we suspect it will be found that he was sent too late; and that Jerome Buonaparte had so completely the start of him, as to have ample time for the exercise of his superiority among the shipping in our islands, which, at that season, must have been crowded with vessels, laded and lading. Is this the *vigilance* of Earl SAINT VINCENT? What an admirable contrast does it afford with the *inactivity* of Lord BARHAM!

The dissolution of Parliament, though an object of general expectation, will depend entirely on the issue of the present negotiation. Should it terminate in peace, Parliament will certainly be dissolved; but should it prove fruitless, no dissolution will take place. The Ministers have had a sufficient majority to carry all their measures through both Houses; for these measures therefore they are solely responsible; and to some of them vast responsibility indeed attaches. The history of this Parliament, which cannot be written till after its dissolution, will form an *interesting*; if not an *instructive*, lesson. There are some features in it, in the delineation of which the pen of a master would be usefully employed. We are not equal to the attempt; and, if we were, we should not *dare* to make it!

July 26th, 1806.

THE  
ANTI-JACOBIN  
Review and Magazine,  
&c. &c. &c.

For AUGUST, 1806.

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Si quis illa mendacia, quæ nullâ autoritate suffulta narrantur, malit propagare, per me licet; qui quotidie magis, magisque experior, mundum decipi velle, et præconceptis opinionibus regi.

AD. RELAND.

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ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

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*The Works of Sallust; to which are prefixed, Two Essays on the Life, Literary Characters, and Writings of the Historian; with Notes Historical, Biographical and Critical.* By Henry Steuart, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society, and of the Society of Antiquaries, of Edinburgh. In 2 vols. 4to. Pp. 1305. 4l. 12s. Baldwins. 1806.

IT has been often remarked, that in no department of literature has the British nation more excelled, than in the translation of the poets of classical antiquity; whilst, in prose translation, we must, with a very few exceptions, yield the palm of excellence to the learned nations of the Continent. We are not very willing to admit this remark to be just. That we have generally far surpassed our rivals, in poetical translation, is undoubtedly true, though the Italians can likewise boast of some poetical versions highly creditable to their taste and genius; but have we indeed fallen short of the Germans and French in our versions of the prose writers of antiquity? Before this question be confidently answered in the affirmative, let it be remembered that it is only with a few of the most masterly versions of the works of the ancients into French and German, that an English scholar thinks it worth his while to make himself acquainted; and a few such versions we have ourselves, which are confessedly of the highest excellence.

But admitting the fact to be as it is usually stated, we think it may  
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be accounted for, on principles far from discreditable to the taste and learning of our countrymen. An English *scholar* scorns to read the works of a Greek or Roman historian or orator in a translation; and readers who are not scholars take little interest in the perusal of such works in any dress. We have in our language histories of Rome and of Greece sufficient to gratify *general* curiosity; whilst the audiences which were addressed by Tully and Demosthenes were so different from a British senate, that their orations translated into English would be read with great indifference by many, who have listened with rapture to the living oratory of a Pitt, a Burke, or an Erskine.

Let not the reader infer from this, that, in our opinion, the scholar employs his time to little purpose, who spends months and years in translating the works of Herodotus, Sallust, or Tacitus. Such time is spent to the best of purposes, especially if the author translated be likewise illustrated by a commentary and notes.

That our language is a noble one is confessed by foreigners, as well as gloried in by natives; that, with some short retrograde intervals, it has been gradually improving since the reign of Elizabeth, must be admitted by every man of taste who has traced its progress; and that its improvements have been chiefly derived from the classical writings of antiquity, is universally known. Without attempting to defend the use of all the *sesquipedalia verba* employed by Johnson, we may be allowed to say, that he added something to the copiousness and vigour of the language; whilst he introduced into it a grammatical correctness, to which little attention had formerly been paid even by the writers of the reign of Queen Anne. Johnson and his followers took the classical writers of Greece and Rome for their models, and steadily resisted the introduction of useless words and phrases from the feeblér languages of modern Europe. Hence the harmony and strength of their periods; and hence too, perhaps, the juster arrangement of their whole compositions.

Of late, however, we have been threatened with inundations of words and phrases, and, which is infinitely more to be regretted, of wild, extravagant, and unnatural notions, from France and Germany, which, if a check be not speedily put to them, must gradually corrupt the language, pervert the taste, and deprave the principles of Englishmen. Such ruinous consequences can be prevented only by directing the attention of our writers to those sources of good taste and genuine nature, which are to be found in the classical works of Greece and Rome; but to read those works with any advantage in the original languages, would be a task to which the erudition of some of our most popular writers is not equal; and if they read them not in translations, they cannot read them at all. This therefore should certainly be put in their power. They peruse, with avidity, English versions of German novels and tragedies, and of French systems of impious philosophy; making the former their models of taste in composition, and deriving from the latter the religious and political principles which they afterwards inculcate on the British public. By the  
perusal



perusal of an elegant translation of a Greek or Roman author who has stood the test of ages, they might be allured from this pernicious course of study, induced to cultivate classical literature, and thus to form their own taste on the chaste models of antiquity. The natural consequences of this would be, that their own publications, if less numerous than they are at present, would be much more valuable; and then the national taste, instead of being depraved by foreign imitation, would proceed in that course of gradual improvement into which it had been led by Swift, and Addison, and Atterbury, and Pope, in the reign of Queen Anne; and far advanced by Johnson, Robertson the historian, and many other writers of deserved celebrity, in the present reign.

On this account therefore, as well as others, we consider the English Republic of Letters as much indebted to the learned labours of such scholars as Melmoth, Murphy and Beloe, who have given us translations of ancient classics in prose at once faithful and elegant, and such as an Englishman of taste may read with pleasure; and we have now to add to the number of such translators the author of the work before us. If the attention of the directors of the public taste can be withdrawn from the frivolous and immoral productions of the German and French press, it must be by supplying them with something more worthy of their attention.

In the selection of the author which he has chosen to translate, Dr. Steuart has been eminently happy. Sallust is an historian of peculiar and distinguished merit; whilst the great events of Cataline's conspiracy, and the Jugurthine war, furnish a judicious translator with the means of illustrating his author, by reflections that come home to the business and bosom of every scholar. Of these means Dr. Steuart has so amply availed himself, that he seems to think some apology necessary for the length to which he has extended the preliminary essays and notes.

“ In delivering (says he) to the public two bulky volumes, in which the disproportionate quantity of *translated* to *original* matter is conspicuous, and yet bearing for their title THE WORKS OF SALLUST, some prefatory explanation appears to be requisite. From the ambition of adding to our literature, it was my design to render the writings of this great historian an English book.—With the view, therefore, of giving greater value to the publication, and rendering it worthy, in some sort, of the respectable name (which) it bears, I thought of prefixing to it an essay, somewhat similar to that which Mr. Murphy has prefixed to his Tacitus, on the life and genius of that writer. Like him, I intended to accompany the text only of the author, with notes historical and critical; and one moderate volume, I hoped, might comprise the whole. The interesting nature however of the period in which Sallust flourished, the celebrated names, and the memorable occurrences, connected with the transactions of his life, obliged me to take a wider range. A second essay, in order to examine his literary character, was then undertaken; copious notes were added to both; until the whole insensibly grew to a size, sufficient to fill an entire volume, without any aid from the translated matter, ex-

cepting that of the political letters to Cæsar. Another volume, of course, became necessary, containing the two historical pieces of the author.

"Thus, the work has a twofold object; first to endeavour to add to the small number of our versions of the prose classics, which an Englishman of taste can read with satisfaction; and, secondly, to throw some light on the civil, and, in particular, on the literary history of the JULIAN and AUGUSTAN ages." (Preface).

It is the business of critics to inquire whether these two objects have been obtained; and with this view we shall devote the present article to the preliminary volume; and endeavour to ascertain the merits of Dr. S. as a translator in a succeeding Number. Our present inquiry cannot be more properly introduced, than by the account which the author himself gives of the two essays, and of the notes subjoined to them.

"There are few literary characters, (as he justly observes), concerning which any account has been preserved, more interesting than that of Salust; although, perhaps, it has never been fairly appreciated. In delineating characters, there are two methods which have been adopted by biographers. By the one, they detail the actions, the sentiments, the circumstances of an individual, for the purpose of conveying to us a clear idea of his genius and character. By the other, taking the individual only as a principle of unity, to connect the different parts of their work, as Achilles is introduced by Homer into the Iliad, they render him at all times subservient to that capital object\*. The former species of composition is best calculated to bring us acquainted with the causes which guide, and the consequences that follow, the actions of mankind. The latter presents to us their situation, rather than their character. It blends the figure of the nominal hero of the piece with various others, which compose it; and although the effect, upon the whole, may be pleasing or instructive, his peculiar features are considerably less prominent. It is conformably to the first method, that the following essays are drawn up. The notes partake rather of the last mentioned principle.

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"In order to comply with the laws of critical biography, on the one hand, and, on the other, to gratify the lovers of variety, I have chosen the form of a text with notes. In the text, it is attempted to convey a general view of the objects professed by the essays. The notes are reserved for authorities, illustrations, controversy, and occasional criticism. Those, therefore, who have neither time nor inclination for elaborate inquiry, will run no risk of being fatigued with the length of the essays; while the student who seeks for more accurate investigation, will find the notes, of the two, to comprise the more important portion of the matter;

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\* This is certainly not done by Homer. Achilles is so far from being rendered subservient to the taking of Troy, that all the events of the Trojan war recorded in the Iliad are rendered subservient to him. They are calculated to display his immense superiority over every other hero of Greece.—REV.

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nor will the most desultory, it is apprehended, complain of narrowness, in the range which they have taken. Moreover, they exhibit that sort of *literary gossiping*, so to speak, which, in the present day, may make them be received with indulgence, and tend to lessen the severity of criticism." (Preface).

This is a very faithful account of what the reader will meet with in the first volume of this splendid publication. Of the two essays, that which details the principal events of the life of the historian, takes the lead; and Dr. Steuart enters with all the zeal of a partizan into a vindication of the character of Sallust, from what he considers as the unfounded calumnies of Le Clerc and others. We are not ill-pleased with this zeal; for though a reader may sometimes be tempted to smile at the warmth with which he apologizes for the conduct of a man in whom we have no national interest, and who has been dead near two thousand years; yet is it certain, that the author who appears not interested in the cause which he undertakes to defend, will never interest his readers in that cause. Dr. S. however, is far from attempting to "white-wash" Sallust, or to exhibit his character as spotless. He admits that he had many failings; that he was an elegant *sensualist* and a *rapacious governor*; and that his actions were too often at variance with his precepts; but he contends, and not without success, that his faults have been aggravated as well by ancient as by modern biographers.

"It is not to be dissembled, that the conduct of Sallust laid him sufficiently open to the shafts of calumny. As a model of correct manners he never can be held up; and truth probably may lie between the exaggerated abuse of his enemies, and the ardent partiality of his friends. It is difficult, if not impossible, in a remote period, to collect, with certainty, minute circumstances concerning the lives of individuals. When, in such a period, many different persons of the same name are found, as in the present instance, to exist together, considerable perplexity must result to the biographer, as well as the historian. Whether the transactions of such men be misrepresented by design, confounded by ignorance, or mingled by accident, the consequences are the same. They never fail to afford some plausible foundation for almost any superstructure, that fancy or ignorance may chuse to exert upon it. It is a circumstance to which the biographers of our author have hitherto paid little attention, that the name of Sallust was pretty common at Rome, towards the close of the Republic. *Five*, if not *six* different Sallusts, are mentioned by Cicero alone; and there probably were many others, of whom nothing has been transmitted. As it is certain, therefore, that the historian has, more than once, been mistaken for some of these, so it is probable he may, in like manner, have been confounded with others." (Vol. i. p. 16).

Our author produces very satisfactory proof, that Sallust the historian was, even by Varro, accused of one shameful intrigue in which he could not have been engaged; and as there is no reason to suppose that such a writer as Varro was capable of wilful and deliberate calumny,

lunary, the fair inference is, that the historian was confounded with some other man of the same name. But when the state of parties at the time is duly considered, together with the attachment of Sallust to the interests of Cæsar; the zeal with which he opposed the patricians, and his violent enmity to Cicero, it is not improbable that he was often *wilfully* confounded with others of the same name, and loaded with the infamy of crimes which they had committed.

"The fact seems to be, that both the ancient scholiasts, and the biographers of our author, having once discovered that he was not strictly moral, thought it impossible to represent him as sufficiently vicious. Every allegation, whether true or false, every scandalous report, or unhappy anecdote, with which the general name of Sallust had in anywise been connected, was, without scruple or hesitation, fixed upon the historian. Thus, crimes in far greater numbers have been laid to his charge, than any single individual, in that age, either did, or could commit: an anxiety to calumniate has overshot its object; and the load of accusation has fallen to the ground, at once refuted by its own absurdity. Yet supposing his enemies had pointed their attack against him with less virulence, and, consequently, with greater effect; supposing, also, that no positive evidence had been brought to counteract the malignity of a Le Clerc, and the incorrectness and the prejudices of a Meisner; still there is a form of internal, as well as circumstantial evidence in the facts themselves, that probably, with the candid, would suffice for his vindication from the charge of grovelling sensuality.

"As vice and virtue are qualities diametrically opposite in their nature, we may assert, that the existence of the one, in any remarkable degree, necessarily implies the absence of the other. Great intellectual culture, and great intellectual debasement, have a close analogy to those qualities, and are often their respective concomitants: accordingly it may be believed, that the former can no more coalesce with gross excesses of vice, than the latter can have place amidst high sentiments of virtue. If this be true, it will follow, of course, that the evidence which would attribute to Sallust almost every crime that can disfigure and degrade human nature, must, even at first sight, appear suspicious; and it will be still more invalidated, when we reflect, that he, who found leisure *only* for so great and continued mental efforts, could not probably be sunk in the lowest depths of profligacy." (P. 18).

That Sallust was not that *gross* sensualist which he has been very generally said to have been, our author has proved to our complete satisfaction; but of this last quoted argument we cannot admit the force. It is indeed so pleasing to suppose that great intellectual culture is never combined with grovelling vice, that we are sorry that the supposition is contradicted by experience; but such is unquestionably the case. The great Dictator possessed a mind highly cultivated; and yet he was guilty of many of the vices which have been laid to the charge of Sallust. Our author's countryman, Buchanan, affords a notorious instance of great intellectual culture combined with almost every vice which could disgrace humanity; and another instance equally notorious may be found in the Minister of a great nation, whose cultivated

talents

talents have been the curse of Europe. To neither of these two men will the apology apply, which our author, in the following beautiful paragraph, makes for the moral obliquities of his favourite historian.

"The times in which Sallust lived were most unpropitious to the manners; and candour will bear in mind how large an allowance, on the score of morals, must be granted to the condition of the Pagan world. The light of that sublime and pure religion, which has been so fully dispensed to us, was refused to the most cultivated ages of Greece and Rome. The best and wisest of their philosophers continually bewildered themselves in the maze of metaphysics, in airy subtleties, in visions of abstract and useless speculation; and ethics, though studied as a science, were scarcely regarded as a rule of manners, and had little influence beyond the schools. In this sober view, perhaps, if we do not approve, we may the less rigidly scan the conduct of Sallust. We may make due abatement for ignorance and error, without becoming the apologists of licentiousness or depravity." (P. 76).

In the various notes on this Essay, the reader will find the author's opinions generally confirmed by high authorities; he will find likewise a full account of the offices of state in the Roman Republic, as well as of the rise and progress of those parties, whose violence against each other produced the despotism of the first and greatest of the Cæsars. But we hasten to the second Essay, in which Mr. Steuart treats of the literary character and writings of Sallust.

In this beautiful Essay the author takes a wide range. He begins with some observations on the origin and progress of the Latin language; and in his notes displays an intimate acquaintance with the most celebrated authors, ancient and modern, who have treated on the same subject. He accounts, in a very satisfactory manner, for the total neglect of elegant literature and the fine arts, during the earlier periods of the Roman Republic; and bestows due applause on those great men, who, on the conquest of Greece, introduced into Rome something of that taste which had long adorned Athens and Corinth. In Rome, as every where else, poetry made a more rapid progress than prose composition; and from the nature of the government, oratory was undoubtedly cultivated as the road to power and influence, long before any man of talents thought of devoting his time to the composition of history. Annals of the principal events in the Republic had, indeed, been regularly kept from the earliest ages by the *Pontifex Maximus*; and attempts had, at various times, been made to abridge those annals, and reduce them into some form; but, according to our author, Sallust is the first of the Roman writers who is entitled to the denomination of an *historian*, as that word is now understood. He regrets that Cicero, as he seems to have intended, did not write the history of the Roman Republic; "but unhappily both for himself and for posterity, his political ambition was always able to prevail over his thirst for literary fame."

We must confess that we feel not this regret. The talents and tem-

per of Cicero appear not to us to have been such as fitted him to excel, either as a poet or as an historian; and he probably wrote on those subjects which he was best qualified to discuss, in a manner at once creditable to himself, and instructive to posterity. He was certainly the first of Roman orators; but it is to us more than doubtful whether, as an historian, he would have equalled either Sallust or Livy.

Of the merits of Sallust in this department of literature, our author has a very high, and, in general, a very just opinion. An *exornator rerum* (says he) was the highest idea which Cicero had formed of the historic character; but the genius of Sallust prompted him to penetrate the human heart, and to explore, in its recesses, the true springs that actuate the conduct of men.

“ With these views he was the first historian who enriched his compositions with a regular delineation of character. By portraying the actors upon the stage of public business, he fairly introduced them to the acquaintance of the reader, who was thence enabled to compare their conduct with their motives, and to weigh their interest against their passions. He was the first also, who employed the colours of eloquence in enforcing moral lessons; he knew with judgment to suspend his narrative, to make room for political reflections, or for moral speculation; steering equally clear, in this useful design, of the boundless digressions of Polybius, and the unvarying narrative *introduced* (employed) by his predecessors. To the ancient division of history into two parts, the narrative and the speeches, two more were now added by our author, namely, the reflections and the characters; thereby rendering the composition as perfect and interesting, as was consistent with the then condition of political experience, and the limited intercourse that subsisted between the nations of the earth. The new direction given to the art by Sallust, in progress of time suggested the idea of improving it on more enlarged principles, and has entitled him to veneration, as the FATHER OF PHILOSOPHIC HISTORY.” (P. 238).

In these opinions our author concurs with Lord Monboddo, and Julius Lipsius, two critics whose acquaintance with Greek and Roman literature will not be called in question. In opposition to Gibbon he proves likewise, in a long and learned note, that *Sallust*, and not *Tacitus*, was the *first* who thought of applying “ the science of philosophy, to the study of facts;” and, in opposition to Professor Hill of Edinburgh, that the latter of these historians formed his style on the model of the former; whilst he candidly allows that both were imitators of Thucydides and Demosthenes. That the style of Sallust is greatly superior to that of Tacitus, no man of taste will deny; and Dr. Stewart, with all his natural partiality, does not say that the *penetration* of his favourite author was equally keen, or his *reflexions* equally profound with those of his imitator. He only contends, that the former had the merit of *introducing* into historical composition, those improvements from which the latter derives much of his celebrity; and what he contends for on this topic, he establishes by arguments that are unanswerable.

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Dr. S. enters into an elaborate controversy with Le Clerc and others, on the *Chronology* of the works of Sallust; and seems to have proved completely that both the histories, which have come down to us, were composed after the author's final retirement from public life, in the year of the city 708. He then proceeds to ascertain his peculiar merits as an historian.

"In considering historical composition (says he) it is obvious that it admits of two divisions—the matter and the style. Matter, as inclusive of ideas, is by far the more important. Style is but the dress in which ideas and images are clothed. The properties that chiefly should distinguish the matter (in as far as regards the compositions of the ancient historians), appear to be these; first, truth and impartiality; secondly, luminous arrangement; and thirdly, such a tendency, or scope, as while it enforces the precepts of morality, it adds to the lessons of experience. The properties of style seem also to be reducible under three heads: first, perspicuity; secondly, brevity and force; and thirdly, just and appropriate ornament." (P. 251).

Our author examines the writings of Sallust by these criteria; and employs much sound criticism to prove that he stands in the first rank among the historians of antiquity. In the course of this disquisition he labours to sink Livy, by attributing to him obscurity in one or two passages, which to us appear sufficiently perspicuous; and, to our surprise, he affirms that Cæsar could not have excelled as an historian! The man who could write such a work as *The Commentaries*, amidst the din of war, and the projects of ambition, and could carry listening senates captive by the charms of his oratory, even when opposed by the patriotic virtue of Cato, and the eloquence of Tully, was surely capable, had he, like Sallust, retired from the bustle of public life, of writing a history equal to any thing which Greece or Rome ever produced. It is not, indeed, easy to conceive any eminence in literature, of which such a mind as the Dictator's was not capable.

In the course of the same disquisition Mr. Stewart, notwithstanding his partiality, passes on his favourite historian one censure, much severer, in our opinion, than was called for by the offence.

"Whether it was that the excessive vanity of Cicero himself, which too often excited the derision of his enemies, and the regret and disgust of his friends, was offensive to our author, and that he wished to mortify it; or whether, by referring, as he expressly does, for a fuller account to Cicero's Orations, which were in every body's hands, he thought he had discharged his duty to the public, it is impossible to determine; but it is certain that the epithets of *Homo egregius*, and *optumus Consul*, are but poor commendations of the man, whose exertions (during the progress of Cataline's conspiracy) had saved the Commonwealth. Time, which has veiled the weaknesses, and, of course, magnified the virtues of the greatest philosopher, orator, and critic, that Rome ever produced, can suggest no apology for Sallust's conduct. It may fairly be considered as the triumph of a vindictive spirit, as well as an indelible blemish in one of the finest specimens of ancient composition." (P. 256).

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In this conclusion we cannot acquiesce. It is no indication of a vindictive spirit in Sallust, that he did not write an elaborate panegyric on the virtues of a man, whose vanity was such as not to be satisfied with any panegyric which did not transgress the limits of truth. Cicero was perpetually boasting of his own merits, and, on one occasion, went even so far as to request a grave historian to praise his conduct during the progress of Cataline's conspiracy, *plusculum etiam quam concedet veritas*. The consequence was, that Brutus, who had never been his enemy, spoke of that conduct in terms of approbation, at least as cold as those which were employed by Sallust. Human nature has been the same in all ages; and we have known men who, having obtained a high reputation in the republic of letters, became so intoxicated with vanity, as to place themselves in the fore-ground of every picture which they had occasion to draw, by which they provoked their friends, as well as their foes, to withhold from them every degree of praise which was not extorted by the force of truth. This is the proper punishment of literary vanity, when, as in the case of the Roman orator, it happens to be combined with unquestionable merit. The real merit no honest man will refuse to acknowledge; but it would surely be improper to write panegyrics on him who embraces every opportunity of writing panegyrics on himself, and talks with supercilious contempt of all who presume to call in question his opinions, or to doubt, in any instance, of the propriety of his conduct.

The following comparison of the three great historians of Rome seems to be just, and is certainly drawn by the hand of a master.

"It appears, in comparing Sallust, Livy, and Tacitus, the three great writers of history at Rome, that their style is sufficiently characteristic of the ages in which they flourished, those of Cæsar, of Augustus, and of Trajan. In the two first are displayed the vigour, as well as the graces of a mature and polished period; in the last, the sensible decline of taste and genius among a people, who were great in their vices, no less than in their virtues, and in both almost exceeding the measure of humanity.

"Sallust is concise, strong, and rapid. Like a stream which rolls over a firm and rocky channel, he is often harsh and abrupt, but always pure and perspicuous. Livy is copious, smooth, and flowing. He is a majestic river, passing over a fertile soil, but of which the windings are sometimes artificial, and the waters sometimes turbid; while their successor Tacitus, who copied the abruptness of the one, and far surpassed the art and obscurity of the other, charms with the strokes of original genius, and rises to an energy peculiar to himself. Of the three, Sallust is the most chaste and pure; Livy, the most diffuse and eloquent; Tacitus the most vigorous and impressive. Perhaps they were all too apt to forget, that the highest, as well as the most pleasing effort of art unquestionably is, when it effects its own concealment. Had the first been less sententious and abrupt, the second less artificial and declamatory, and the third less affected, and obscure, nothing more would have been to be desired, as a perfect model for imitation. As it is, no one of them can be strictly said to come up to our ideas of such a standard." (P. 270).

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This comparison is followed by some very judicious criticism on the style and composition of history; and, by an estimate of the merits of some celebrated modern historians, of such a nature as leads us to think that our author is eminently qualified to excel in the department of literature himself. The Essay concludes with an able vindication of the style of Sallust, where it admits of vindication, against the objections of Sir John Clarke, Roger Ascham, Lord Monboddo, and other critics, and with a candid acknowledgment of its real defects; after which we have a chronological catalogue of the best editions and most celebrated translations of his works.

As we have now given the reader a short, though we trust perspicuous view of the original matter of this splendid publication, it may not be improper, before we proceed to the other volume, to make some observations on Dr. Steuart's style. In general it is chaste, elegant and nervous, and certainly does not betray the author's country; but we have observed in it one or two peculiarities which we could have wished away. The author frequently omits the relative pronoun, which can never be elegantly omitted in any kind of composition aspiring to dignity above that of a familiar letter; and we have once or twice observed him rounding a period at the expence of grammar and meaning. Thus when he says, that the style of Sallust, Livy, and Tacitus, "is characteristic of the ages of Cæsar, of Augustus, and of Trajan," the sentence, interpreted grammatically, implies that Cæsar, Augustus and Trajan, were each of more ages than one; it should unquestionably have been—"the ages of Cæsar, Augustus, and Trajan;" or "the age of Cæsar, of Augustus, and of Trajan."

There is some inaccuracy likewise in the first sentence of the Preface, which, as we have already quoted it, we shall not quote again.—The words, *bearing for their title*, are connected by the conjunction *and*, with some preceding clause, but with what clause is not very perceptible. It cannot be with the words—*in delivering to the public two bulky volumes*; for, *delivering* and *bearing* cannot agree with the same substantive.—The sentence would certainly be more perspicuous were the words—*bearing for their title*, changed into *entitling them*. In page 62 the following sentence occurs—"Rome, by this stroke (the murder of Cæsar) instead of *being asserted to freedom*, saw her neck prepared to a fresh yoke," which is certainly not English, nor, we suspect, Scotch. In the succeeding page it is said, that "the gardens of Sallust must have stretched over a vast *circuit*," when the sense evidently requires the word *surface*.

These are a few trifling inaccuracies, which we should hardly have taken the trouble to point out, had not the style, on the whole, been remarkable for correctness. The work deserves to be read by every youth ambitious of acquiring a taste for classical literature; but, amidst so many beauties, it is necessary to animadvert on the few defects which occur, that the student may not be misled by what will undoubtedly be recommended to him as very high authority.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A Chrono-

*A Chronological History of the Discoveries in the South Sea, or Pacific Ocean.* By Captain Burney, of the Royal Navy. *Parts I. and II.* PP. 391. 482. 2 vols. 4to. 1803, 1806.

THESE two volumes, which bring the Discoveries in the South Sea down to the year 1620, and which another volume will bring down to the voyages undertaken by the command, and under the auspices of his present Majesty, are intended only as part of a general plan, which shall comprize all the voyages of discovery made by all nations. Of the undertaking Captain Burney observes, that "to form a complete history of voyages would require, for a great number of years, the labour and united efforts of many able Associates. In such an employment a rapid progress is scarcely compatible with correctness, and especially in those parts where it is thought necessary to compress and consolidate many accounts into one. By compression is not to be understood the vicious practice of curtailing, in the generality of what are called abridgments, a practice ill adapted to works designed for information."

Captain Burney proposes the following arrangement of the general plan, dividing the voyages into six classes, capable of modification, according to the convenience, or inclination of those who may undertake any part of the task.

"The first class may contain the voyages to the North of Europe, those in the North Seas, and towards the North Pole.

"The second those along the West Coast of Africa to the Cape of Good Hope; and the discovery of the Atlantic Islands.

"The third, East from the Cape of Good Hope to China, including the Eastern Archipelagos, between New Holland and the Coast of China; Japan might have a section to itself, as a supplement to this class.

"The fourth might contain the whole of the discovery of the East side of America, except the Strait of Mayalhanes and of Le Maire, which are more connected with the voyages to the South Sea.

"The fifth class may comprehend the circumnavigations and voyages to the South Sea. With these the discoveries on the West Coast of North America are so much interwoven that they cannot, without disadvantage, be separated. The discoveries made by the Russians in the Seas near Kamtschatka, and from thence to the North, would appear not improperly as a supplement to the fifth class.

"New Holland might form a sixth class. This country would naturally have divided itself between the third and fifth, had not its importance so much increased within the few last years, that it now requires a distinct class to itself."

The fifth class is the task which Captain Burney has undertaken, and of which these volumes make a part, a task which he is singularly calculated to execute well, not only from his being an excellent seaman, but from his having himself examined the South Sea and its Islands, in the voyages of discovery which reflect so much honour on the present reign. Such a work, from such a pen, must be as much  
superior

superior to the production of those who only select the opinions of others in their study, as the military works of Xenophon and Cæsar must have been to the Oration on Tactics which the conceited sophist had the assurance to pronounce before Hannibal.

We extract the character of Cortes, from the conclusion of the voyage of Don Francisco de Ulloa.

“ This was the last enterprize in which the Marquis de Valle (Cortes) was concerned. The disputes between him and the Viceroy, Don Antonio de Mendoça, added to some matters in which he thought himself injured, determined him to go to Spain to seek redress from the Emperor, and he never more returned to America. His discoveries (including those of which he was the great promoter) contributed much to the geography of America and the South Sea. Considering his limited powers, questioned and opposed as they were by a Viceroy, who was likewise a man of distinguished abilities, and who regarded him with the jealousy of a rival; his exertions must appear extraordinary. If Cortes had obtained the Viceroyalty (a power which the Spanish Cabinet was too cautious to trust in the hands of a person, whose character for ability and enterprize was in such high estimation), discovery in that part of the world would probably have been more advanced. The expedition he fitted out was well planned, and he was liberal in his equipments; 200,000 ducats are said to have been expended by him on this pursuit. One reflection, nevertheless, will force itself with conviction upon every sober mind. His motives in all these enterprizes were new conquests and gain. It is, therefore, little to be regretted that his success was not equal to what might have been expected from such active endeavours, so ably directed, and which in any cause not injurious they would have merited.”

We must honour Captain Burney for the just censure of the fatal consequence to humanity, derived from the avarice and the ambition of Cortes; but the general censure of all enterprizes, the motives of which are wealth and power, would include almost all the pursuits of mankind, as interest and ambition are certainly the great springs of human actions.

In comparing the accounts of these early voyages with those in our own recollection, we are struck with the contrast between the wanton cruelty exercised on the defenceless inhabitants of the new discoveries by the former, and the comparative humanity of the latter—we say comparative, as it is to be feared that even in the discoveries of the present reign our countrymen have sometimes been rather too free in the use of their fire arms, though that propensity, we believe, was much corrected by the humane disposition of Captain Cook.

Every feeling mind will be indignant at the wanton cruelty of the Dutch seamen, recorded in the following narrative, though it did not extend to the shedding of innocent blood.

“ Landing on the Coast of the Straits of Mayáhanes, the Hollanders at the foot of a mountain overtook a woman who was making her utmost efforts

efforts to escape, but in vain, as she had with her two children, one of them too young to walk, and was by her appearance then far advanced in pregnancy. This poor creature and her children were made prisoners and taken to the ship. To form a judgment from the terms in which the journalist has related this circumstance, it would appear that her situation excited neither compassion nor interest, and that she was regarded by those on board the ship only as a diverting curiosity, but in this ill-placed attempt at ludicrous description there are several circumstances that must awake serious reflection. She was of moderate stature, her colour was that of copper, her hair was cut short; her nails were long, her legs were bent, which may be attributed to *their* mode of sitting, and her mouth was wide, which was probably an individual peculiarity. When she was taken and carried to the ship, no signs of lamentation appeared in her countenance, nor was any emotion visible; except that she had an air of fierceness.

"The eldest of the children was a girl about four years of age, the other an infant of about six months old; in partaking of their food they tore it in pieces with their hands and teeth. Their eating was a spectacle which afforded much mirth to the ships' crew, and it was thought strange, whilst they occasioned so much merriment to others, that themselves should remain serious. The journalist remarks with some surprise, that 'the woman during her meal never made the least smile, notwithstanding the seamen burst into frequent shouts of laughter.'

"The poor woman had to endure this state of persecution two days, which time she remained the object of their foolish wonder and mirth.—The Captain then ordered her to be set on shore, and gave her a cloak, a cap, and some beads. The younger child was likewise dressed with a green habit and sent with her, but the girl was kept in the ship to be taken to Amsterdam. The mother expressed by her looks, her distress and anger at being thus robbed of her child, but seemed to think complaint useless, and in silent resignation left the ship with the child which she was allowed to retain."

A more striking instance of wanton and unfeeling barbarity, in every sense in which the word barbarous can be used, we do not recollect; for, though these volumes contain instances of more sanguinary deeds, nor are the voyages of later discoveries entirely exempt from them, yet they generally were provoked by some aggression on the part of the natives, though the retaliation was by no means in proportion to the offence, nor inflicted with a moderation, which the very great disproportion of the means of annoyance should have suggested.

On the supposition that the Island discovered by Quiros, and named La Sagittaria by him, is the same now so well known to English readers by the name of Otabeite, Capt. Burney makes several interesting and judicious remarks, and produces the evidence on both sides.—The arguments in favour of their identity are—first, the situation; the latitude, according to the Spanish accounts, agreeing within a few

miles, and the difference of the longitude not exceeding two degrees. Secondly, the division of Sagittaria, like Otaheite, as described by Captain Cook, into two parts by an isthmus, which is a marshy flat about two miles over; and thirdly, the soil and position, in which they both correspond.

The objections are these—"Torres has described the island, to which the name of La Sagittaria is applied, to be a low island; whereas Otaheite is a mountainous island, and only low near the shores." This Captain Burney answers by saying, "it is possible that the mountain might have been enveloped in mist, as the weather was rainy when the island was discovered by the Spaniards."—Another objection difficult to reconcile is, that the Spanish ships could not find anchorage; and though Captain Burney observes, it might easily happen that Matavai Bay, the principal port in Otaheite, would be concealed from the observation of ships sailing along the N. E. side of the island, by the reefs with which Point Venus is encompassed; yet Captain Cook has marked several anchoring places on the eastern side of both the peninsulas, while the boats of Quiros, who remained three days near La Sagittaria, were employed two of those days without success in search of anchorage. Surely this stay confirms the first objection, as in such a time it is hardly probable that the mountains could be continually hidden by mists. Captain Burney, however, is decidedly of opinion, and to his opinion we pay the greatest deference, that the weight of evidence is in favour of the identity; and he concludes the investigation by citing:—

"The evidence afforded by the communication of a native, Tupia, one of the most intelligent inhabitants of Otaheite, who embarked from that island with Captain Cook in 1769, with the design of visiting England, and who lived long enough among the English to be well understood by them. A chart was drawn under his direction, of the islands within the knowledge of the people of Otaheite. This chart is in the possession of Sir Joseph Banks, and a copy of it was published by Dr. J. Reinhold Foster; among the islands in this chart there is not one, except Otaheite, which in situation and size can be thought to correspond with La Sagittaria. Tupia related, that in the life-time of his great-grandfather, a large ship came to Otaheite. See *Observations made during a Voyage round the World*, by J. R. Foster, LL.D. 1778, p. 513. In the descent of a tradition among unlettered people, the number of generations will not always be given correctly. The account as it stands in the present instance, requires for each generation a longer period than the general average of years. Nevertheless it is perfectly within the limits of probability."

Our readers have the whole evidence before them, of course they will judge for themselves.

The idea of a large Southern Continent, which was usually called the *Terra Australis Incognita*, had long existed in the minds of speculative geographers; and indeed we have seen old maps, where the Straits of Mayalianes are laid down as separating the South of America from  
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this Utopian Continent. The non-existence of such a Continent, except so near the South Pole as to be only the seat of eternal frost, having been completely proved by Captain Cook, we were surprised to see in the Table of Contents prefixed to vol. ii. of this very respectable work, the following articles:—first, in the voyage of Quiros, *the great Terra Australis seen twice, 1606*; and afterwards in the title of Chap. xxi. *first certain knowledge obtained of the great Terra Australis*; and again, *the great Terra Australis discovered by Theodoric Hentoge*. When, however, we turned to the work, we found this to refer to the discovery of New Holland, which, indeed, till it was thoroughly explored by Captain Cook, was generally supposed to be a part of this imaginary Continent; but surely it by no means answers the expectation of those who formed the idea of a Continent, equal to America at least; and reasoned on the necessity of such a tract of Continent existing in the South, to balance the extent of land near the North Pole, now New Holland, or New South Wales, as it is now generally termed, large as it is, by no means answers the expectation; for certainly we may say of it, that if it is a continent compared with islands, it is an island when compared with continents. Perhaps the author did this as a compliment to his friend Mr. Dalrymple, with whom the existence of the Southern Continent was a favourite idea. Of the respectability of Mr. Dalrymple's character in every respect, and of his abilities as a geographer, there can be but one opinion; but, when we recollect what severe censure he passed on Captains Wallis, Carteret, and even Cook, after his first voyage, for not discovering this non-existing Continent, some apology, at least as public as the censure, should have been made, when the last mentioned navigator had ascertained its non-existence, in any latitude that could possibly be habitable.

A note on the first chapter of this work led us to reflect on the singular circumstance that gave rise to the names of countries and their inhabitants. Accounting for the name of West Indies, that was given to the first discoveries of Columbus, Captain Burney observes, that “correspondent to [with] the idea that Columbus by sailing westward had reached India, his new discoveries obtained that name. It afterwards became necessary to distinguish the India of the ancients by the appellation of the Eastern India, and to bestow the addition of Western on the modern India.” From naming these two sources of wealth came the common appellation of the Indias, corrupted universally into the Indies; and hence we say, the East or West Indies, but at present its proper appellation is in general restored to the ancient India; but the American Islands are never called either India or West India, but always the West Indies; and by a very extraordinary perversion of language, the name of Indian is generally given to the savages of North America, and sometimes to savage tribes in general, but never to the inhabitants of India properly so called.

We have seldom read a work more instructive and interesting than that before us; and we shall wait anxiously for the publication of the  
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third volume, which, we understand, will be finished in about two years, which, with the voyages of the present reign, will furnish a complete history of the Discoveries in the South Seas—a history that will trace the progress of the naval science of Europe to the present day, ending in the triumphal superiority of that of the British Islands; and its noblest conquest over that dreadful pestilence the scurvy, which formerly made such fatal ravages among the mariners during every long voyage.

While we praise the arrangement and general execution of the work, we must also give testimony in favour of the style, which is exactly what it should be in such a composition, clear, unaffected, and correct; and while the facts are given with the science and the precision of the experienced-seaman, the language does not disgrace the literary character, so eminently connected with the name of Burney.

To notice slight inaccuracies in a work of such extent, would be an invidious task; we shall, therefore, only object to the word *necessitated*, which occurs in the second volume, and notice a passage in the first which we do not understand. “Here (off Cape Virgeres the author says) the General (Sir Francis Drake) changed the name of his ship, out of respect it is said to his friend Sir Christopher Hatton, calling her, instead of the *Pelican*, the *Golden Hind*.” How this change was a compliment to Sir Christopher, ought to have been explained.

The author observes in his Preface, that *journey* is the name exclusively given to travels by land, and *voyage* to those by sea. We conceive *journey* is solely applied to travelling from one given place to another. We say a journey from Paris to Madrid, but travels through Spain, France, Africa, &c. &c.

*An Account of the Life and Writings of James Beattie, LL.D. late Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic in the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen. Including many of his Original Letters.* By Sir William Forbes, of Pitsligo, Bart. one of the Executors of Dr. Beattie. 2 vols. 4to. Pp. 846. Constable and Co. Edinburgh; Longman and Co. London. 1806.

BUT few nations of antiquity, and no modern nation, we believe, of equal extent in population with Scotland, has produced so many men of science and learning as that ancient kingdom. The people, indeed, of Scotland, are better informed than the same classes in other countries; and the system of education adopted there is peculiarly calculated for the cultivation of their natural talents, and for the beneficial purpose of conveying that important species of instruction which is most productive of practical utility. We wish we could add, that the abilities and erudition of the Scotch have always been accompanied with sound principles, religious and political; and

that the application of them have been such as to evince a desire to meliorate the condition, and to promote the temporal and eternal happiness, of mankind. It is more, however, a matter of lamentation than a subject for wonder, that, amidst the number of *good*, as well as *able* men whom she has produced, there should have been some degenerate children, who, in all the pride of genius, and in all the pomp of talent, have opposed worldly knowledge to divine wisdom; and who, plunging into the fathomless depths of metaphysical speculation, "have plucked up," not "drowned honour by the locks," but a hideous fiend, called Scepticism, the offspring of bloated Vanity, and the parent of meagre Infidelity, whose wretched effusions they have substituted for scriptural truths. But let it be remembered, that for one HUME she has given birth to ten BEATTIES; for two *Fellows*, who expel some, and proscribe others, because they have the honesty to speak truth, or to encourage works devoted to its cause, she has produced twenty, who, like a TYTLER, a GREGORY, or a FORBES, unite the soundest principles with the best talents and the deepest knowledge, and stedfastly apply them to the improvement of their fellow-creatures. These preliminary observations will not be deemed digressive by our readers, when the nature of the work before us is duly considered.

The account of Dr. Beattie's Life and Writings is dedicated, with great propriety, to the venerable Bishop of London, who was one of the Doctor's intimate friends, and who placed a just value on his talents and his principles. The learned author, in his Introduction, *apologizes* for undertaking to write the account of his friend's life; but, far from thinking any apology necessary, we consider him as entitled to public thanks, for having undertaken a task, which, from his long and intimate connexion with Dr. Beattie, he was so well qualified to perform; and in his performance of which he has, in our opinion, ably discharged all the duties of a biographer.

Dr. Beattie was born on the 25th of October, 1735, at Lawrence kirk, a village well known for its peculiar neatness, and for the very unusual, but very acceptable, accommodation of a public library at the inn, to all who have travelled between Edinburgh and Aberdeen. His father kept a shop in the village, and had a small farm in the vicinity, on which his family had resided for several generations. He was put to the grammar school of Lawrence kirk, where he received the rudiments of his education. Sir W. Forbes justly remarks:

"To that part of the civil polity of Scotland, by which in every parish a public school is by law established, it has been not unjustly attributed, that the lower classes of people in Scotland often display a superior degree of abilities through common life, to those of the same station in other countries, among whom the blindest ignorance but too frequently prevails. For in these parochial schools the youth, even of the peasantry may, if so inclined, receive such a measure of instruction as is suited to their station, or may enable them, if possessed of superior genius, to arrive at still higher attainments in literature."



This is unquestionably true; and it is highly discreditable to England, that similar schools have not been established there. These are the schools that are wanted; and not the spurious, mischievous institutions of a *Lancaster*—and such schools it was the wish and intention of our fathers to establish; but though money can be found for the erection of a Popish College in Ireland, none is provided for the education of Protestant youths in England. We have heard, however, that the Scotch parochial schools have been much neglected of late, and no longer retain the credit which they formerly enjoyed; we should be glad to learn that our information is not correct.

At school young Beattie displayed a taste for poetry, and actually acquired the appellation of *The Poet*. At 14 he went to Aberdeen, and commenced his academical studies, at Marischal College, under Dr. Blackwell (the well known author of *Memoirs of the Court of Augustus*) who was then the Greek Professor. Here he distinguished himself by his application and abilities, and was honoured with the particular approbation of the Professor. He obtained the office of a Bursar, which was of great convenience to him in a pecuniary point of view. Sir William Forbes here informs us, that there is nothing degrading at Aberdeen in the acceptance of such an office, to which no servitude is attached; by which observation he appears to us to imply, that at our English Universities some disgrace, is attached to these offices; which is by no means the case, for the office is honourable as well as lucrative.

In four years Beattie completed his studies at College; and was then appointed (on the 1st of August, 1753) to be schoolmaster of Fordoun, a small hamlet at the foot of the Grampian mountains; where he also discharged the duties of parish clerk. Here he contracted an intimacy with Mr. Forbes, the worthy minister of the parish, his only associate, and here he wandered among the glens and mountains, contemplating the bold wild scenery around him—the rude-majestic works of Nature, by night as well as by day, and laying in, as it were, a rich store of poetical ideas, which his genius and his taste afterwards shaped into that delightful form in which they appeared before the public. On these, his early habits, his biographer dwells with appropriate satisfaction; and in one of his notes he records the following curious incident:

“It must have been about this period that an incident happened to him, which I should be afraid to relate, were I not fully persuaded of its authenticity. I never, indeed, myself heard him mention it, but I have perfect confidence in the veracity of those friends to whom he has frequently told the circumstance. Having lain down, early in the morning, on the bank of his favourite rivulet, adjoining to his mother’s house, he had fallen asleep; on awaking, it was not without astonishment that he found he had been walking in his sleep; and that he was then at a considerable distance (about a mile and a half) from the place where he had lain down. On his way back to that spot, he passed some labourers, and inquiring of them if they had seen him walking along,

they told him that they had, with his head hanging down, as if he had been looking for something he had lost."

It was during his residence at Fordoun, that Beattie became acquainted with the late Lord Gardenstown, one of the Lords of Session, and chief proprietor of the village of Lawrencekirk, who occasionally resided at a house in the neighbourhood. His Lordship accidentally met him in his favourite glen with a pencil in his hand, employed in the composition of one of his poetical pieces. He remained at Fordoun till the year 1758, when he removed to Aberdeen, having previously obtained the appointment of usher to the grammar school in that city. In little more than two years, Beattie was removed from this humble situation to one better suited for the display of his abilities and knowledge. A vacancy having occurred in one of the Professorial Chairs at Marischal College, he was installed Professor of Moral Philosophy there in October 1760. There, of course, the sphere of his utility was greatly enlarged, and his merits became better known. He soon formed an intimacy with many of the first literary characters in Scotland; among others with Drs. Reid, Gregory, Campbell, and Gerard; and with Mr. Tytler, now Lord Woodhouselee.

In the same year in which he obtained the Professorship, he published a small volume of miscellaneous poems, the favourable reception of which, no doubt, encouraged him to cherish his poetical powers. In a letter to his friend Mr. Arbuthnot, written in October 1761, Dr. B. made some judicious observations on the *New Eloisa* of Rousseau, which he had just begun to read, and which, to those who have not read his dissertation on fable and romance, where his reflections on the same subject are much more extended, will not be uninteresting.

"I am just now employed in reading the first volume of the '*Nouvelle Eloise*.' The author seems to possess great knowledge of the human heart: his reflections, in general, are beautiful, original, and just; his sensibility exquisite, and his eloquence wonderfully affecting. But though I grant him these excellencies, I must be pardoned, when I censure either his judgment or his virtue. If he meant to promote the cause of virtue, it was certainly a proof of an egregious failure in his judgment, that he made choice of a fable whose tendency seems directly contrary. Vambrugh, and Congreve, and Rochester, only inflame the imagination; Rousseau poisons the principles, and misleads the understanding; the former is a momentary evil, the other is permanent. And as a harlot, when she assumes the garb, the features, and the language of virtue, is much more dangerous than when she speaks her own words, and wears her proper dress; so I think the '*Nouvelle Eloise*' a much more dangerous book than all the ribaldry printed in the reign of Charles II."

The study of moral philosophy evidently produced the happiest effect on the mind of our Professor; it settled his judgment; matured his understanding; quickened his perceptions, and confirmed his principles. It taught him to draw the just line of distinction between  
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the philosopher and the philosophist; to honour the one, and to chastise the other. In the following extract from one of his letters to Sir William Forbes, in the autumn of 1766, the correctness of his sentiments on the fashionable scepticism of the times, will appear manifest.

"Your neglect of the modern philosophical sceptics, who have too much engaged the attention of these times, does equal honour to your understanding and to your heart. To suppose that every thing may be made matter of dispute, is an exceeding false principle, subversive of all true science, and prejudicial to the happiness of mankind. To confute without convincing is a common case, and indeed a very easy matter: in all conviction (at least in all moral and religious conviction), the heart is engaged, as well as the understanding; and the understanding may be satisfied, or at least confounded, with the doctrine, from which the heart recoils with the strongest aversion. This is not the language of a logician; but this, I hope, is the language of an honest man, who considers all science as frivolous, which does not make men wiser and better; and to puzzle with words, without producing conviction (which is all that our metaphysical sceptics have been able to do), can never promote either the wisdom or the virtue of mankind. It is strange that men should so often forget, that 'happiness is our being's end and aim.' Happiness is desirable for its own sake: truth is desirable only as a mean of producing happiness: for who would not prefer an agreeable delusion to a melancholy truth? What then is the use of that philosophy, which aims to inculcate truth at the expence of happiness; by introducing doubt and disbelief in the place of confidence and hope? Surely the promoters of all such philosophy are either the enemies of mankind, or the dupes of their own most egregious folly. I mean not to make any concessions in favour of metaphysical truth: genuine truth and genuine happiness were never inconsistent: but metaphysical truth (such as we find in our sceptical systems) is not genuine, for it is perpetually changing; and no wonder, since it depends not on the common sense of mankind (which is always the same), but varies, according as the talents and inclinations of different authors are different. The doctrines of metaphysical scepticism are either true or false: if false, we have little to do with them; if true, they prove the fallacy of the human faculties, and therefore prove too much; for it follows, as an undeniable consequence, that all human doctrines whatsoever (themselves not excepted) are fallacious, and consequently, pernicious, insignificant and vain."

A letter from Dr. John Gregory to Dr. Beattie, written in the month of June in the following year, on the same topic, cannot appear misplaced here.

"I have been in daily expectation of seeing your papers, which you said some time ago you would send me. Pray what is become of them? By the accounts Mr. Williamson gave me of them, I am sure they will be much to my taste. I am well convinced that the great deference paid to our modern heathens has been productive of the worst effects. Young people are impressed with an idea of their being men of superior abilities,

whose genius has raised them above vulgar prejudices, and who have spirit enough to avow openly their contempt of them. Atheism and materialism are the present fashion. If one speak with warmth of an infinitely wise and good Being, who sustains and directs the frame of nature, or expresses his steady belief of a future state of existence, he gets hints of his having either a very weak understanding, or of being a very great hypocrite. Christianity seems to be now thought even below these gentlemen's ridicule, as I never almost hear a sneer against it. There is an insolence and a daring effrontery in this which is extremely provoking. But what hurts me most is the emphatic silence of those who should be supposed to hold very different sentiments on these subjects. The world supposes that no man will tamely hear sentiments ridiculed which he holds as the most deeply interesting and sacred, without expressing such dissatisfaction as would effectually prevent any gentleman of tolerable good breeding from repeating the insult, or at least, that he would endeavour to retort the ridicule, if he was not conscious of the weakness of his cause. Till within these thirty years, the wit was generally on the side of religion. I do not remember any man of the least pretensions to genius in Britain, who ever thought of subverting every principle of natural religion till of late. And if the present spirit is not very speedily checked, I am confident it will give the finishing stroke to that corruption of heart and principles which make such an alarming progress. It is not worth while to say, after this, that it will as certainly and speedily suppress all great efforts of genius and imagination. You are the best man I know to chastise these people as they deserve. You have more philosophy and more wit than will be necessary for the purpose, though you can never employ any of them in so good a cause."

In June 1767, Dr. Beattie married the daughter of Dr. Dun, the rector of the grammar school at Aberdeen. This connexion, he naturally supposed, would lay the basis of domestic felicity; and so, for a short time, it did; but the unfortunate lady inherited from her mother the most dreadful distemper to which the human frame is subject; and her disordered intellects, in a few years, proved a source of unspeakable misery to her husband. About this time, he perused some of the miscellaneous works of Rousseau; and his critical remarks on two or three of them, contained in the following letter to the Rev. James Williamson, dated October 1767, are highly judicious.

"I have been studying Rousseau's miscellanies of late. His 'Epistle to D'Alembert,' on theatrical exhibitions, I think excellent, and perfectly decisive. His discourse on the effects of the sciences is spirited to a high degree, and contains much matter of melancholy meditation: I am not so much of his mind in regard to the origin of inequality among mankind, though I think the piece on this subject has been much misunderstood by critics, and misrepresented by wits. Even by his own confession, it is rather a jeu d'esprit than a philosophical inquiry; for he owns that the natural state, such as he represents it, did probably never take place, and probably never will; and if it had taken place, he seems to think it impossible that mankind should ever have emerged from it without some very extraordinary alteration in the course of nature. Far-  
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ther, he says, that this natural state is not the most advantageous for man; for that the most delightful sentiments of the human mind could not exert themselves till man had relinquished his brutal and solitary nature, and become a domestic animal. At this period, and previous to the establishment of property, he places the age most favourable to human happiness; which is just what the poets have done before him, in their description of the golden age. So that his system is not that preposterous thing it has been represented. Yet he says many things in this treatise to which I cannot agree: His solitary and savage man is too much of a brute; and many of his observations are founded on facts not well ascertained, and very ambiguous in their meaning. There is a little treatise of his which he calls a letter to Mr. Voltaire, which I read with much pleasure, as I found it to be a transcript of my own sentiments in regard to Pope's maxim, 'Whatever is, is right.' "

It is well known that though Rousseau's discourse on the sciences gained the prize offered by the Academy of Dijon, it was the original intention of the author to take up the opposite side of the question, and to contend that the sciences had been productive of the happiest effects to society. But he was induced to change his design, on finding that the ground was previously occupied, either by D'Alembert, or Diderot, we do not remember which. Dr. Beattie's critical talents certainly appear to advantage in his remarks on Voltaire's *Henriade*, a poem the merit of which has always appeared to us to have been greatly over-rated.

" I promised to give you my opinion of the '*Henriade*;' but I must premise, that I take it for granted you have not implicitly adopted the notions of the French critics with regard to this poem. I hear it is accounted by them the greatest poem that ever human wit produced in any age or nation. For my part, I judge of it without prejudice either for or against it, and as I would judge of Tasso's '*Gerusalemme*,' or any other work, in whose fate I have no national concern.

" Among the beauties of this work I would reckon its style, which, though raised above prose as much as the genius of the language will permit, is yet elegant and simple, though sometimes, to one accustomed to English poetry, it may have the appearance of being too prosaic.—'Ou plutôt en effet Valois ne regnait plus'—'Henri sçait profiter de ce grand avantage'—'C'est un usage antique et sacre parmi nous'—'De Paris à l'instant il fait ouvrir la porte'—and many others, have nothing to distinguish them from the flattest prose but the measure and rhyme: but I do not insist on this as a fault; for the same objection might be made to the finest poems in the world; and I know not whether a flatness of this kind may not sometimes have a good effect, and heighten, as it were, the relief of the more distinguished parts. The versification of the '*Henriade*' is agreeable, and often more harmonious than one could expect, who has not a greater niceness of ear in regard to the French numbers than I can pretend to have. I know not whence it happens, that I, who am very sensible of the Greek, Latin, and Italian harmony, can never bring myself to relish that of the French,

although I understand the French language as well as any of the others. Is it true, as Rousseau asserts, that this language, on account of the incessant monotony of the pronunciation, is incapable of harmony? I should like to have your sentiments on this subject.

"The thoughts or reflections in this poem are not too much crowded, nor affectedly introduced; they are in general proper and nervous, frequently uncommon. The author evidently appears to be a man of wit, yet he does not seem to take any pains to appear so.

"The fable is distinct, perspicuous, and intelligible; the character of Henry historically just; and the description of particular objects apposite, and sometimes picturesque.

"But his descriptions are often of too general a nature, and want that minuteness which is necessary to interest a reader. They are rather historical than poetical descriptions. This is no verbal distinction; there is real ground for it. An historian may describe from hearsay; a poet must describe from seeing and experience; and this he is enabled to do by making use of the eye of imagination. What makes a description natural? It is such a selection of particular qualities as we think that we ourselves would have made, if we had been spectators of the object. What makes a description picturesque? It is a selection, not of every circumstance or quality, but of those which most powerfully attract the notice and influence, the affections and imagination of the spectator. In a word, a poet must, either in vision or reality, be a spectator of the objects he undertakes to describe: an historian (being confined to truth) is generally supposed to describe from hearsay; or if he describe what he has seen, he is not at liberty to insert one circumstance, and omit another, magnify this, and diminish that, bring one forward, and throw the other into the back ground; he must give a detail of all the circumstances, as far as he knows them, otherwise he is not a faithful historian. Now, I think, through the whole of this poem, Voltaire shows himself more of a historian than a poet; we understand well enough what he says, but his representations, for the most part, are neither picturesque nor affecting.

"To one who has read the second book of Virgil, Voltaire's *massacre of St. Bartholomew* will appear very trifling. It is uninteresting and void of incident; the horrors of it arise only upon reflection; the imagination is not terrified, though the moral sense disapproves. The parting of Henry and Mad. D'Estrees is another passage that disappointed me; it is expressed in a few general terms, that produce no effect. The part of Dido and Æneas, of Armida and Rinaldo, are incomparably fine, and do as far exceed that of Henry and his paramour, as the thunder of heaven transcends the mustard-bowl of the play-house.

"There is hardly an attempt at character in the poem. That of Henry is purely historical; and, though well enough supported on the whole, is not placed in those difficult and trying circumstances, which draw forth into action the minuter springs of the soul. Before I get to the end of the *Iliad*, I am as much acquainted with Homer's heroes as if I had been personally known to them all for many years; but of Voltaire's hero I have only a confused notion. I know him to be brave and amorous, a lover of his country, and affectionate to his friends; and this is all I know of him, and I could have learned as much from a common newspaper.

"I acknow-

"I acknowledge Voltaire's fable to be perspicuous, but I think it uninteresting, especially towards the end. We foresee the event, but our expectations are not raised by it. The catastrophe is not brought about by any striking incident, but by a series of incidents that have little or nothing in them to engage or surprize the reader. Henry's conversion is a very poor piece of work. Truth descends from heaven to the king's tent, with a veil over her, which she removes by little and little, till at length her whole person appears in a glorious, but undazzling lustre. This may be good philosophy, but it is very indifferent poetry. It affects not the imagination, nor reconciles the reader to the event.— Henry is converted, but we know not how or why. The catastrophe of Don Quixote is similar to this. Both Cervantes and Voltaire seem to have been in a haste to conclude; and this is all the apology I can offer for them.

"I mention not Voltaire's confusion of fabulous and real personages in his machinery; this has been remarked by others. But I cannot help observing, that his invocation to the historic muse is extremely injudicious. It warns the reader to expect nothing but truth, and consequently every appearance of fiction in the sequel must produce a bad effect, and bear the mark of improbability, which it would not have borne, if our author had been content to follow the example of his predecessors. Virgil pretends no better authority than tradition, *sit mihi fas audita loqui*; and Homer throws himself entirely upon his muse, and is satisfied in being the instrument through which she speaks. The dream in the Seventh Canto (which the French critics think superior in merit to the whole Iliad) disappointed me much, though, in some few passages, it is not amiss. But heaven is not the element of poets. St. Louis's prayer, in the last Canto, is an odd one. He treats his Maker very cavalierly, and almost threatens him. I observed in the 'Henriade,' some mixed and some improper metaphors, but did not mark them. One, however, occurs—'L'Eternel a ses vœux se laissa *penetrer*.' On the whole, I am very much of Denina's mind with regard to this poem. 'Se nell Enriade non si trovano molti passaggi pieni di affetti nè molte orazioni forti e gagliarde, e che esprimano il carattere di chi parla, nè quella ubertà d'immagini e di tratti vivi e sorprendenti d'immaginazione, come in Omero, Virgilio, Ariosto, Tasso e Milton, non vi son neppure le superfluità nè le stravaganze che in alcuni di questi si notano; e chicchessia può con gusto, e soddisfazione leggere l'Enriade senza saziarsi; vantaggio, che l'autore dee riconoscere dalla vivacità e forza del suo stile, e dall'energia de' suoi versi.'

"Reserve is the bane of friendly intercourse, the screen of error, and the support of prejudice. I have, therefore, spoken freely on this occasion, because I would willingly embrace every opportunity of rectifying my errors, and putting myself in the way of information. If you approve of my sentiments, I shall believe them right; if not, I shall carefully review and correct them. I flatter myself I am of no country, but a citizen of the world. I have received much entertainment from the works of Voltaire; but I do not admire him much in his critical capacity. I know Mrs. Boyd will support me in this; for she understands and admires Shakespeare, who seems to be the object of Voltaire's envy in a particular degree."

We must observe, however, that we do not so far concur with Denina, as to think that no one can read the *Henriade*, without being *satiated* or tired. At the risk of being accused of a bad taste, we will honestly confess that we have been satiated and tired with reading that poem; and have frequently been at a loss to discover, either that *force of style*, or that *energy of verse*, which appear to have so stricken the Italian critic. As to Voltaire, his insupportable vanity, and his rancorous malice, alike disqualified him for the office of a critic; in truth, he was a most contemptible critic.

In the month of May, 1770, Dr. Beattie published his celebrated "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth, in opposition to Sophistry and Scepticism;" a work which laid the foundation of his fame; which secured him the applause and esteem of every friend to religion and morals; and the flattering honour of the hatred of philosophical sceptics, and fashionable infidels. Just after its appearance he thus speaks of it, in a letter to his friend Dr. Blacklock, who, with many other good and wise men, had expressed his approbation of it.

"I would not forego your approbation to avoid the censure of fifty Mr. Humes. What do I say? Mr. Hume's censure I am so far from being ashamed of, that I think it does me honour. It is, next to his conversion (which I have no reason to look for) the most desirable thing I have to expect from that quarter. I have heard, from very good authority, that he speaks of me and my book with very great bitterness (I own I thought he would rather have affected to treat both with contempt); and that he says I have not used him like a gentleman. He is quite right to set the matter upon that footing. It is an odious charge; it is an objection easily remembered, and, for that reason, will be often repeated by his admirers; and it has this farther advantage, that being (in the present case) perfectly unintelligible, it cannot possibly be answered. The truth is, I, as a rational, moral, and immortal being, and something of a philosopher, treated him as a rational, moral, and immortal being, a sceptic, and an atheistical writer. My design was, not to make a book full of fashionable phrases and polite expressions, but to undeceive the public in regard to the merits of the sceptical philosophy, and the pretensions of its abettors. To say that I ought not to have done this with plainness and spirit, is to say, in other words, that I ought either to have held my peace, or to have been a knave. In this case I might, perhaps, have treated Mr. Hume as a gentleman, but I should not have treated society, and my own conscience, as became a man and a Christian. I have all along foreseen, and still foresee, that I shall have many reproaches, and cavils, and sneers, to encounter on this occasion; but I am prepared to meet them. I am not ashamed of my cause; and, if I may believe those whose good opinion I value as one of the chief blessings of life, I need not be ashamed of my work. You are certainly right in your conjecture, that it will not have a quick sale. Notwithstanding all my endeavours to render it perspicuous and entertaining, it is still necessary for the person who reads it to *think a little*; a task to which every reader will not submit. My subject too is unpopular, and my principles such as a man of the world would blush to acknowledge. —How then can my book be popular? If it refund the expence of its publication,



publication, it will do as much as any person, who knows the present state of the literary world, can reasonably expect from it.

"I am not at all surprized at your notions in regard to liberty and necessity. I have known several persons of the best understanding, and of the best heart, who could not get over the arguments in favour of necessity, even though their notions of the absurd and dangerous consequences of fatality were the same with mine. The truth is, I see no possible way of reconciling the fatalists with the liberty-men, except by supposing human liberty to be a self-evident fact, which, perhaps, the fatalists will never acknowledge, and which the staunch Arminian, who has been long in the practice of arguing the matter, would think a dangerous and unnecessary supposition. My own sentiments of this point I have given fairly and honestly in my book. That I am a free agent, is what I not only believe, but what I judge to be of such importance, that all morality must be founded on it, yea, and all religion too. To vindicate the ways of God to man, is not so difficult a thing when we acknowledge human liberty; but, on the principles of fatality, it seems to me to be absolutely impossible."

There is much sound wisdom in these remarks. Mr. Hume, whatever contempt he might affect for those who attacked his abominable writings, certainly had too much sense not to perceive the advantage which Dr. Beattie had over him. His friends complained that his opponent had treated the principles of the sceptical philosophy *with too much asperity*; as if attempts to shake the very basis of revealed religion, and indeed to eradicate all religious principle, at least all the principles of Christianity, from the minds of men, were to be treated with lenity, as mere harmless speculations, or innocuous experiments. Heaven defend us from all *lukewarmness*, in such a cause. When Dr. Beattie was preparing a new edition of his Essay for the press, he consulted his excellent friends, Sir William Forbes and Dr. John Gregory, on some additions which he proposed to make; and from the latter he received a letter, containing the following wise remarks on the charge preferred against him by the admirers of Mr. Hume.

"It has been said here (at Edinburgh, where Hume lived), that you had written with great heat and asperity against Mr. Hume, because you differed from him about some metaphysical subtleties, of no material consequence to mankind. This is alleged by those who never read your book, and seem never to have read Mr. Hume's. You write with warmth against him, because he has endeavoured to invalidate every argument brought to prove the existence of a Supreme Being; because he has endeavoured to invalidate every argument in favour of a future state of existence; and because he has endeavoured to destroy the distinction between moral good and evil. You do not treat him with severity because he is a bad metaphysician, but because he has expressly applied his metaphysics to the above unworthy purposes. If he has not been guilty of this; if these are only conclusions, which you yourself draw, by implication, from his writings, but conclusions which he himself disavows, then you are in the wrong; you ought to ask pardon of him, and of the public, for your mistaken zeal. But I have never heard that he, or any of his friends, have pretended that you do him injustice in these respects."

Dr.

Dr. Beattie went to London in 1771, after he had published the first part of his beautiful poem, "the Minstrel." He had the happiness to find the opinions of his English friends in perfect concurrence with those of his Scotch friends, on his Essay on Truth. He thus writes on the subject, in September 1771.

"I have been here five weeks, and shall probably continue a week or two longer. I have been extremely happy in making a great many very agreeable and very creditable acquaintance. Dr. Hawkesworth, Dr. Armstrong, Mr. Garrick, Dr. Samuel Johnson, and several others of note, have treated me, not only with politeness, but with a degree of attention and kindness that equals my warmest wishes. I wish I had longer time to pass among them; I shall find it no easy matter to force myself away. Johnson has been greatly misrepresented: I have passed several entire days with him, and found him extremely agreeable. The compliments he pays to my writings are so high, that I have not the face to mention them. Every body I have conversed with on the subject (among whom I have the honour to reckon Lord Mansfield), approves of what I have done in respect to Mr. Hume; and none of them have been able to find any personal abuse, any coarse expressions, or even any indelicacy, in what I have written against him: so you see I have no great reason to value what my Scottish enemies say against me. This I mention to you, because I know it will give you pleasure.

"A letter from Utrecht, which I received since I came here, informs me, that three translations of my Essay, a French, a Dutch, and a German, will appear next winter. Some of them are now at the press."

Among those eminent persons who complimented Dr. Beattie on the importance which he had rendered to the cause of truth, by the publication of his Essay, was the present Bishop of Dromore, who sent him a copy of two Sermons by Bishop Porteus, of whom Dr. Percy speaks in the following terms of just and appropriate commendation: "Dr. Porteus is one of the brightest ornaments of the Church of England: he was chaplain to Archbishop Secker, who left him one of the executors to his will, and editor of his works, which he has since published. He is a man of the most engaging and amiable manners, and most distinguished abilities \*."

Dr. Beattie appears to so much advantage in his critical character, that we cannot refrain from laying before our readers his reflections on Lord Monboddo's strange composition, on the Origin and Progress of Language.

\* We cannot but express our surprize here, that a prelate so firmly attached to the established church, and so feelingly alive to every danger which threatens it, should view, with apparent indifference, the establishment of an extensive *nunnery* in his diocese, at which *English young ladies take the veil*. But after the passive conduct of all our prelates but one, and the activity of that one, on a recent case in the House of Lords, we ought not to be surprized at any thing. It is high time, however, for the protestants of this country to look about them!—REV.

"A book

" A book has been lately published, which makes no little noise in this country. It is an Essay on the Origin and Progress of Language; the author is Mr. Burnet of Monboddo, one of our Lords of the Session, a man of great learning, but rather too much devoted to Greek literature, particularly the peripatetic philosophy. In the first part of his work he gives a very learned, elaborate, and abstruse account of the origin of ideas, according to the metaphysic of Plato, and the commentators upon Aristotle. He then treats of the origin of human society, and of language (which he considers as a human invention), in the way in which many of our fashionable philosophers have treated of them of late; representing men as having originally been, and continued for many ages to be, no better than beasts, and indeed in many respects worse; destitute of speech, of reason, of conscience, of social affection, and of every thing that can confer dignity upon a creature, and possessed of nothing but external sense and memory, and capacity of improvement. The system is not a new one; it is borrowed (whatever these philosophers may pretend) from Epicurus, or rather from Lucretius, of whose account of it Horace gives a pretty exact abridgment, in these lines: 'Cum propeperunt primis animalia terris, mutum et turpe pecus, &c.' which Lord Monboddo takes for his motto, and which, he says, comprehend in miniature, the whole history of man. In regard to facts that make for his system (all which our author sees with microscopical eyes) he is amazingly credulous, and equally blind and sceptical in regard to every fact of an opposite tendency. He professes a regard for the scripture, and I believe means it no harm; but his system cannot possibly be reconciled to it. In a word, he has gone further in brutifying human nature, than any author, ancient or modern. Yet there are many curious and good things in his book. I have been entertained, and sometimes instructed by it; but notwithstanding this, and in spite of my regard for the author, who is truly a worthy man, and to whom I am under particular obligations, I take it up as a task, and can never read above half an hour in it at a time; so odious, so filthy is the picture he gives of the nature of man. It pains and shocks me, as if I were witnessing the dissection of a putrid carcass. It is, however, a book which I believe will do little hurt; for the vulgar it is too abstruse, and too learned; and the greater part of his readers will be moved rather to laughter than to conviction, when they hear him assert, which he does with the utmost confidence and gravity, that the Ouran-Outangs are of our species; that in the Bay of Bengal exists a nation of human creatures with tails, discovered 130 years ago by a Swedish Skipper; that the beavers and sea-cats are social and political animals, though man by nature is neither social nor political, nor even rational; reason, reflection, a sense of right and wrong, society, policy, and even thought, being, in the human species, according to this author, as much the effects of art, contrivance, and long experience, as writing, ship-building, or any other manufacture.

" Some years ago I wrote a small treatise in Latin, on a subject similar to this of Lord Monboddo's, but the conclusions I drew were widely different. From the nature of language, I proved, to my own satisfaction at least, that if men had ever been a *mutum et turpe pecus*, they must, without supernatural assistance, have continued so to this day; that therefore man, in all ages from the beginning, must have been a speaking animal;

animal ; that the first man must have received the divine gift of language from God himself, by inspiration ; and that the children of our first parents, and their descendants to the present time, must have learned to speak by imitation and instruction. And for the smaller diversities in kindred languages (such as those which took place in the French language, for instance, compared with the Italian and Spanish), I would account from the revolutions of human affairs, and the tendency of language to alteration ; and for the greater diversities (such as those that appear in the European languages, compared with those of China, America, &c.) I would account from the confusion of Babel ; nor do I think it possible to account for them satisfactorily in any other way."

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Report of the Committee for Managing the Patriotic Fund established at Lloyd's Coffee-house, 1803. Parts I. II. and III. PP. III, 176, 712. Phillips and Fardon.*

AFTER a short and inglorious truce (not deserving the name of peace) between Great Britain and France, during which the conduct of the Usurper was one continued series of injustice, insult, and aggression, his lawless ambition at length broke out into such barefaced encroachments on the territories and independence of other States, and such open contraventions of the treaty which he had recently concluded with this country, as reduced us to the alternative either of tamely surrendering the national dignity and security, or of maintaining them by the sword. The decision of our rulers did honour to their character, and was supported by the unanimous voice of the people. To repel the invasion with which we were menaced—to defend that property which the Tyrant had insolently parcelled out amongst his myriads—to guard that Constitution which we revere, that King whom we love—and to preserve inviolate the worship of that God whom we adore, the nation flew to arms, and each individual was emulous of contributing, in every possible mode, to the general defence.

To the public spirit and patriotism which were displayed at that awful crisis, we owe the Volunteer system, and the Patriotic Fund—both sprang from the same source.

The Subscribers to Lloyd's Coffee-house, with whom this Institution originated, convened a meeting of their members, to be held on the 20th of July, 1803, the purport of which cannot be better explained than by the emphatic resolutions passed at the meeting, and which we now extract.

"Resolved, That in a conjuncture when the vital interests of our Country, when the peculiar blessings which, under our beloved Sovereign and happy Constitution, endear our social state, are involved in the  
issue."

issue of the present contest ; when we are menaced by an enemy, whose haughty presumption is grounded only on the present unfortunate position of the Continental Powers ; and when we seem to be placed, for the moment, as the last barrier against the total subjugation of Europe, by the overbearing influence of France, it behoves us to meet our situation as men, as freemen—but, above all, as *Britons*. On this alone, with the divine aid, depends our exemption from the yoke of Gallic despotism—on this alone depends, under the same protecting Power, whether this Empire shall remain what it has for ages been—the strenuous supporter of religion and morals, the assertor of its own, and the guardian of the liberties of mankind, the nurse of industry, the protector of the arts and sciences, the example and admiration of the world—or, whether it shall become an obsequious tributary, an enslaved, a plundered, and degraded department of a foreign nation.

“ Resolved, That to give more effect and energy to the measures adopted by Government for the defence of our liberties, our lives and property—to add weight to those personal exertions which we are all readily disposed to contribute ; it behoves us, to hold out every encouragement to our fellow-subjects, who may be in any way instrumental in repelling or annoying our implacable foe ; and to prove to them that we are ready to drain both our purses and our veins in the *great cause*, which imperiously calls on us to unite the duties of loyalty and patriotism, with the strongest efforts of zealous exertions.

“ Resolved, That to animate the efforts of our defenders by sea and land, it is expedient to raise, by the patriotism of the community at large, a suitable fund for their comfort and relief—for the purpose of assuaging the anguish of their wounds, or palliating, in some degree, the more weighty misfortune of the loss of limbs—of alleviating the distresses of the widow and orphan—of smoothing the brow of sorrow for the fall of dearest relatives, the props of unhappy indigence, or helpless age—and of granting pecuniary rewards, or honourable distinction, for successful exertions of valour or merit.”

On the adoption of these truly spirited and patriotic resolutions, and with the view of setting an example to the public bodies throughout the United Kingdom and its dependencies, the Subscribers to the Coffee-house immediately voted from their general fund, the sum of **TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS**, Three per Cent. Consolidated Annuities ; and also contributed individually in a most liberal manner. No sooner were the public made acquainted with these proceedings, and the object of the institution, than subscriptions flowed in from every part of the kingdom. Public bodies, mercantile companies, noblemen, gentlemen, and peasants, evinced a laudable emulation in contributing to the fund.

The limits of our Review will not permit us to detail every instance of British valour and enterprise, which has come before the Committee for managing these free-will offerings of a patriot people ; we must, therefore, content ourselves with occasional selection, and allusion in general terms, to the numerous recorded instances of bravery which fill the pages of these Reports.

From

From the nature of the contest at the commencement, our ships of war had few opportunities of meeting the enemy; but, whenever they did occur, British discipline and courage, as usual, became triumphant, dismayed the enemy, and swept the seas.

From the Minutes of the 19th of June, 1804, we now extract an interesting account of the presentation of the three first Swords given by the Committee, which had been voted to the following Officers: Captain Austin Bissell, of his Majesty's ship *Raccoon*—Lieutenant Bowen, of his Majesty's ship *Loire*—and Lieutenant Watt, of his Majesty's ship *Ville de Paris*. These gentlemen having repaired to the Committee-room, which was crowded with naval and military officers, and other gentlemen, anxious to witness the scene, were addressed to the Chairman, Joseph Marryat, Esq. as follows:

"Gentlemen—It is with peculiar pleasure the Committee meet on the present occasion, which furnishes them with an opportunity of carrying into effect one of the grand objects of this Institution, the granting honourable badges of distinction for successful exertions of valour; and, at the same time, giving their personal testimony to the merit of those gallant achievements, which the trust delegated to them has made it their province to distinguish and reward.

"To you, Gentlemen, whose prowess has added new triumphs to the British flag, I shall not address myself in the language of panegyric: for modesty is ever allied to true courage. Your bravery stands recorded in the annals of your country, and in the hearts of your countrymen—a better tribute than the tongue can offer. To urge you to that love of glory and zeal in the cause of your country, of whose predominant influence in your breasts your conduct has already given such shining proofs, would be indeed superfluous. On these topics, therefore, I need not expatiate.

"The Swords now to be presented to you, are the first honorary offerings of an Institution, founded upon the patriotic motives of distinguishing those who signalize themselves, of alleviating the sufferings of those who are wounded, and of providing for the families of those who fall, in repelling or annoying our implacable foe.

"The liberality with which this Institution has been supported, equal to the public spirit in which it originated: and, to animate the efforts of your brave companions in arms, you may assure them, that every object it had in view will be completely accomplished.

"These swords you will receive both with pride and pleasure: with the pride that springs from conscious merit, and with the pleasure that arises from such merit being duly appreciated. In your hands they will be wielded to gain new laurels for yourselves, and new triumphs for your country. Long may you wear them as honourable memorials of your own desert, and of the gratitude of your fellow citizens: then may they descend to your sons, incentives to them to emulate the deeds of their fathers: so shall the example of your valour, and the benefits of this Institution, be transmitted together to future generations.

"Captain BISSSELL.—On the part of the Committee of the Patriotic Fund, I present you this Sword, for the gallantry and professional abilities you displayed in engaging and capturing three French national vessels,  
off

off Cumberland Harbour, sent out for the express purpose of taking his Majesty's sloop *Racoon*, then under your command.

" 'Your capturing those who, confident in the superiority of their numbers, came out to capture you, is an action that speaks its own encomium more strongly than any words of mine can express it.'

" Captain BYSELL replied in the following words :—

" 'Sir—I have already communicated to your Secretary the very lively impression made on my mind by this distinguished mark of the liberality of the Patriotic Fund. I beg leave now to return my warmest thanks to the Committee for their attention : and, as I entertain the hope that the time is not far distant when I shall again be called forth into active service, so I shall look forward with more than common anxiety for an opportunity of wielding this sword against the common enemy : and gratified indeed shall I be, if its effects prove to this respectable Body, that I possess a proper degree of zeal for my country, and warm attachment to that profession, which, I am proud enough to hope, will be a sufficient barrier against the designs of our implacable foes ; but, should they attempt an invasion, I trust the Navy will make their road to this country a more rugged one, than they will ever feel inclined to travel again.'

" The Chairman, then addressing himself to Captain BOWEN, said,

" 'Sir—On the part of the Committee of the Patriotic Fund, I present you this Sword, as representing your son, Lieutenant Bowen, of his Majesty's ship *Loire*, for the daring and successful enterprize of cutting out, with only two boats of his Majesty's ship *Loire*, one of which he commanded, the French national brig *Venteux*, manned with 82 men, and lying under the batteries of the *Isle de Bas*.'

" To which Captain BOWEN replied :

" 'Sir—I receive this Sword for my son, with that gratification which a father must feel on so honourable an occasion : and I have to request, Sir, you will be pleased to communicate my sincere thanks to the Committee, for this handsome mark of their approbation of his conduct.

" 'I shall forward it to him by the first safe conveyance to Jamaica, where he is now serving : and I hope he will long live to wear it, and use it in the defence of his King and Country.'

" On presenting the Sword to Captain WATT, the Chairman said :

" 'Sir—On the part of the Committee of the Patriotic Fund, I present you this Sword, as representing your son, Lieutenant WATT, of his Majesty's ship *Ville de Paris*, for gallantly attacking, with 18 men in the pinnacle of that ship, and cutting out from under the rocks off Ushant, the French armed lugger *Messenger*, manned with 40 men.

" 'I sincerely congratulate both you and Captain BOWEN on this occasion, which, highly honourable as it is to the sons, must in the same degree be gratifying to the feelings of the fathers.'

" On receiving the sword, Captain WATT expressed himself as follows :

" 'Sir—It was with heart-felt pleasure I received your summons to meet this respectable Committee in the absence of my son Lieutenant WATT, of his Majesty's ship *Ville de Paris*, and to receive, in his name, this honourable mark of your approbation.

" 'I must beg leave, Sir, to return you my most sincere thanks for the honour conferred on him ; and, I trust, that neither time nor situation will erase it from his memory. I have no doubt but his efforts in

future in the discharge of his duty to his King and Country, will meet with your sanction, and that of his countrymen in general.

“ ‘ This Sword, which you have presented in so distinguished a manner, I trust my boy will never disgrace : but when once drawn in the cause of his Country, it will not be sheathed without service to his King and honour to himself. On this occasion, I hope, Sir, you and the Gentlemen of the Committee will excuse those feelings of a father, which he is unable to express.’ ”

Our reason for giving so long an extract is with the view that the public should be acquainted with the arguments adopted by the Patriotic Fund Committee, for conferring honorary marks of distinction for “ *successful exertions of valour or merit.* ” We are fully aware that considerable objections have been urged against their so doing by some political writers of considerable eminence \* ; it would be a sufficient answer on their part, that it is one of the primary objects of the Institution, according to the original resolutions of the subscribers, under which they are bound to act, and which they have no power to alter. But, considering the subject abstractedly, we conceive the measure to be justified by precedent, and founded in the soundest policy and wisdom. Honorary rewards for public services have been given from time immemorial, both by corporate bodies, and societies of men of every description. It is now asserted, that this is an encroachment upon the Royal Prerogative, the Throne being the fountain of all honours.—But, let it be observed, that the Committee have carefully abstained from medals, and such other marks of distinction as are given by his Majesty. That the objects of them are generally men whose rank, whatever may be their merit, does not entitle them to any personal mark of favour from their Sovereign. That to officers, even in the highest situations, whose achievements have received even the Royal notice, they have a comparative value, as throwing additional lustre on their exploits, as testimonies of the general approbation of a grateful country, though far from pretending to emulate in splendour those bright rays of glory which emanate from the Throne. The objections which have been urged against the distribution, appear to us altogether imaginary—the advantages resulting from it, to be solid and real. No Officer, we are persuaded, who has received from the Patriotic Fund a Sword, on whose blade his valour is legibly recorded, will ever draw it from the scabbard

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\* Among these we class a writer, who formerly took a considerable share in the political department of this Review ; and whose sentiments, on one or two points, were essentially different from our own ; particularly in respect of the application of the Committee to the Parochial Clergy, which, he contended, should have been made through the medium of their respective diocesans. But he, evidently, was not aware that the Bishops had been written to on the subject. However, the arguments on both sides are now before the public, who must decide for themselves.



without feeling an additional incentive to maintain unsullied the opinion which has been formed of his merit and bravery. These swords and vases will descend to posterity, and will progressively animate the children and descendants of their present possessors, to a bold emulation of the courage which originally deserved them; they will engraft upon the mind of the stripling, the remembrance of his ancestor's glory: and the living image, by never fading from his memory, will direct the noble ambition of his mind to the same path, in expectation of the same reward.

It has been further stated, that in voting these honorary marks of distinction, the Committee are setting themselves up as judges of military merit. We have little hesitation in declaring, that this is not so. They have determined by *success* alone, upon plain matters of fact, beyond the controul of their individual opinions, and which put the exercise of their judgments entirely out of the question. Had they evinced a disposition to heap honours and rewards upon unsuccessful exertion, however marked by wisdom and intrepidity, we might be induced to concede the truth of the proposition. Had they decreed indiscriminately an oration, or a triumph to a Varro and a Scipio, however we might commend the motives, we should condemn the policy; had they bound the wreath of the conqueror on the brow of the vanquished, however meritorious his efforts, we should condemn in the same spirit.

When we consider that the Resolutions of the Meeting at which the Patriotic Fund was established, were advertised in the public papers; and, when we find that in consequence of these advertisements the Chief Justices of the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas, and several other of the Judges, the Master of the Rolls, the Attorney and Solicitor General, the King's Advocate, several of the learned serjeants and barristers at law, are amongst the great legal characters whose names grace the list of subscribers; and when amongst the political characters we find most of his Majesty's Ministers, many Peers and Members of the Lower House, we are fortified by their high authorities in the opinion, that this Institution is neither illegal, nor any interference with the Royal Prerogative. To assert the contrary of which, is virtually to accuse these great men, either of patronizing an institution founded on disloyal and unconstitutional principles, or of wanting sufficient penetration to discern them.

In the Minutes to which we have just alluded, an instance of heroism is recorded, which has never been surpassed in the annals of human bravery. We shall make no apology to our readers for so long an extract, abounding as the narrative does in every line with an interest which cannot fail to reach the heart, and to exact the tribute of a tear from every eye. The following is the Proclamation addressed by Th. Anley, High Constable of St. Helier, in the Island of Guernsey, to the inhabitants, on the occasion to which we allude.

"On Monday the 4th instant, being the anniversary of the birth-day of our Sovereign, all the Forts of this Island fired a royal salute, by

order of his Excellency the Commander in Chief; the guns of the New Fort, on the Mount of the Town, were also fired; after which, a Corporal, of the Invalid Company of Artillery, having received the matches, deposited the same in the powder magazine at the top of the Mount, which is bomb proof, and in which were 209 barrels of gunpowder, bomb shells ready filled, chests full of all kinds of cartridges, and a large quantity of other combustibles. The magazine was then locked, and the keys carried out of the fort. About six o'clock in the evening, at which time the officer on guard is usually at dinner with the other officers of his regiments, the soldiers perceived smoke issuing from an air-hole at one end of the magazine, upon which they immediately began to leave the fort; Mr. Lys, officer of the signals being then at his post in the Watch Tower, on the top of the Mount, observed the confusion amongst the soldiers, and hearing some of them call out *fire!* immediately went down, and before they had all left the fort, plainly perceived smoke issuing from the two air-holes at each end of the magazine. At this instant he met Thomas and Edward Touzel, brothers, carpenters in his employ, coming to assist in lowering down the ensign staff, which they had put up in the morning for the purpose of celebrating the day. Mr. Lys directly sent Thomas Touzel to his Excellency the Commander in Chief, to acquaint him with the dangerous situation of the magazine, and to Captain Salmon of the Artillery for the keys; Thomas Touzel before he went away, endeavoured by every means in his power to prevail on his brother Edward to leave the place; representing to him the imminent danger he was exposed to if he remained; but Edward Touzel answered, that '*as he must die one day or other, he was ready to sacrifice his life that moment, in endeavouring to save the magazine and town from destruction;*' and observing a soldier running away, called to him to stop and help him break open the door, which, however, the soldier refused; he then asked another soldier, William Penteney, belonging to the light company of the 31st regiment, who immediately acquiesced, saying, '*he was ready to die with him.*' Having shook hands together, Edward Touzel snatched up a bar of wood, and broke the barrier of the pallsado which surrounds the magazine, and with a hatchet which he accidentally found in his way, knocked off the padlock of the inner barrier, by which means he got access to the door, knocked off both the padlocks, and entered the magazine. He then called to Mr. Lys, who stood on the outside, '*that the magazine was on fire, and they should all inevitably be blown up;*' adding, '*never mind, we must try to save it, huzza! God save the King.*' So saying, he instantly seized the bundles of linstocks with their matches on fire, and the handles almost entirely burnt, and threw them out to Mr. Lys and William Penteney.—Mr. Lys found a cask of water near the magazine, but having no bucket, he and William Penteney, with their hats and a small pitcher, conveyed water to Edward Touzel, who remained within, but whom they could hardly see for smoke. Edward Touzel quenched the fire with the water they brought him, and as soon as he had extinguished all that appeared, called to Mr. Lys that he was almost suffocated, and requested some refreshment. His hands and face were very much scorched. By this time many persons had come to their assistance, and Mr. Lys having procured a glass of spirits and water for Edward Touzel, he drank it, and soon after began to revive. Thus, thanks be to God, and, next to him, to  
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the intrepid courage of Edward Touzel in particular, and to Mr. Lys and William Penteney, the fire was got under. Captain Leith of the 31st, and Mr. Murphy of the same regiment, the officer on guard, together with several other officers, on being informed of the danger, immediately repaired to the spot with such soldiers as they could collect: and Captain Leith who commanded, as well as the other officers, used extraordinary exertions in emptying the magazine, so that no spark of fire might possibly remain concealed; when, by a miracle of Divine Providence, which seemed to have interfered to preserve the town of St. Helier and its inhabitants from the dreadful calamity which threatened them, they discovered two more boxes of ammunition on fire, in which were several powder horns filled, several port fires and tubes, with a cartridge full of powder near that part of the box which was burning, the flannel of which was actually singed; and an open barrel of gunpowder near it, to which the fire would inevitably soon have communicated. A rammer of a gun was almost consumed, and several of the rafters of the magazine on fire.

"Such was the situation of the place, when Edward Touzel, Mr. Ph. Lys, and William Penteney, displaying unexampled heroism, exposed their lives to the most imminent danger, and thereby saved the town of St. Helier, and its inhabitants, from utter destruction. In consequence the High Constable conceives himself bound by duty, as well as inclination, to request all persons who have property within the said town, and its environs, to meet at the Church of St. Helier, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on Wednesday the 13th instant, to consider in what manner they can best testify their gratitude to those three generous and intrepid men, who devoted their lives at so perilous a crisis for the preservation of their fellow-citizens.

(Signed) TH. ANLEY,

"St. Helier, 7th June, 1804.

High Constable of St. Helier."

From a perusal of which it may be seen, that our eulogium on the services of these disinterestedly brave men, has not been exaggerated. The "plain, unvarnished tale," came home to our bosoms most nearly, and, for the moment, hurried to oblivion whatever we had read concerning those patriot martyrs, who have offered up their lives as a sacrifice to save their devoted country from destruction; and we felt the most heartfelt satisfaction on turning to the Resolution of the Committee, which awarded to Lieutenant Philip Lys, having a wife and eight children, the sum of five hundred pounds; to Edward Touzel, three hundred pounds; and to William Penteney an annuity of twenty pounds for life.

The Report proceeds to notice the numerous gallant actions which have appeared in the Gazettes. The conquerors of Surinam, and the brave defenders of Dominica, have not been passed over; indeed, the Committee appear to have sought every occasion in which they could reward those who distinguished themselves, or afford substantial relief to those who had suffered by the casualties incident to war; and to the children and relatives of such as have fallen in action with the enemy during the present contest.

We now turn with mixed feelings of gratitude and regret to that part of these reports, in which the official accounts of the great vic-

tories of Trafalgar, and Ferrol are recorded; the rewards which were voted by the Committee to the officers who distinguished themselves; and the list of gratuities to the seamen and marines who were wounded on those memorable days. Vases of 500*l.* value each were presented to Lady Nelson—the present Earl Nelson, and to Vice Admiral Lord Collingwood, “who after the death of the brave commander in chief in the hour of victory, so nobly completed the triumph of the day.” Vases of 300*l.* value each, were also presented to the Right Hon. Rear Admiral the Earl of Northesk, and Rear Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, Bart. Swords of the value of 100*l.* each, with appropriate inscriptions, were presented to the surviving Captains and Commanders of the respective ships “who shared in the dangers and glory of these memorable actions;” to the Lieutenants who were severely wounded 100*l.*; to each of the officers in the third class of his Majesty’s proclamation, for the distribution of prize money, who was severely wounded, the sum of 50*l.*, and to those of the same class, who were slightly wounded 30*l.*; to each of the officers of the fourth class, who was severely wounded 50*l.*, and 25*l.* to each officer of the same rank who was slightly wounded. The sum of 40*l.* was voted to every seaman or marine whose wounds *was* attended with disability or loss of limb; 20*l.* to each of the same class who was severely wounded; and the sum of 10*l.* to each seaman or marine who was slightly wounded. The resolutions to which we have just adverted, are followed by lists of the officers and men who were wounded in these great engagements, with the sums voted, prefixed to their respective names, and occupying rather more than fifty pages. Such seems to be the mode of distribution to the officers and seamen of our fleets, who have been wounded in fight with our enemy, invariably adopted by the Patriotic Fund; and, as it appears to have been formed upon the scale of his Majesty’s proclamation for the distribution of prize money, it has our unqualified approbation, as adopting a principle, which must totally preclude the remotest suspicion of the Committee having been influenced by any thing like invidious distinction.

We also observe in this place, that annuities have likewise been granted to several widows and children of officers, who have fallen during the war; the amount of which to each has been regulated by the rank which the deceased bore in the service, and by the circumstances and number of his family.

As objections have been made by the writers to whom we have before alluded, against the contributions which were raised on the day of thanksgiving, we now extract the address to the public which preceded that measure, with the view, that the public may *again* determine for themselves upon its propriety, and to offer our own observations in its defence.

“The Committee for managing the Patriotic Fund, are induced to address the public, in consequence of the late signal successes with which it has pleased Divine Providence to bless his Majesty’s arms. To meet the

the claims of the numerous sufferers in these memorable engagements with a liberality proportioned to their heroic achievements, will so reduce the present fund, as may leave an inadequate provision for future instances of British valour. The Committee are aware, that many have withheld their subscriptions to the general purposes of this Institution, who have been accustomed to subscribe on particular occasions: that others may have deferred them, under the idea, that the sum already raised would prove equal to every possible exigency. It is *hoped* all these will now come forward, and while with solemn thanksgivings, we acknowledge the interposition of Divine Providence, let us also remember the sufferings of those who were the instruments of this signal manifestation of its favour to these kingdoms."

Copies of this address were enclosed in circular letters intended to have been sent to the clergyman or magistrate of every town throughout the kingdom; but it being found impossible to get them ready in proper time, the following advertisement was inserted in the daily papers.

"The Committee for managing the Patriotic Fund, in their address to the public on occasion of the late signal successes of his Majesty's arms, suggested the idea of collections being made after divine service, on the day appointed for a general thanksgiving, in religious congregations of every denomination, for the relief of the widows and orphans of those who fell, and of those who were wounded, in contributing to these glorious victories.

"The Committee are persuaded, that many persons whom it may not suit to give sums, for which they would choose to set down their names as individual subscribers, would gladly avail themselves of such an opportunity, when every heart will swell with gratitude for national mercies, to unite the duties of patriotism with those of devotion, and contribute according to their means to these meritorious objects.

"At the present crisis, when one expedition has already sailed for the Continent, when others are expected to follow, and when deeds of daring enterprise on the coast of the enemy are on the eve of execution, it is highly important to animate the spirits of the brave men who fight our battles, by shewing them that British liberality and patriotism rise with the occasions which call them into exercise: that the fund subscribed for their encouragement and relief at the commencement of the war, so far from being exhausted by the demands made upon it by their gallant exertions, is swelled by new contributions of national gratitude to an amount hitherto unprecedented; and that the pledge given by this Committee, in the report of their proceedings, will assuredly be fulfilled,—*That the Seaman, the Soldier, the Volunteer, may confidently trust, that those who were dear to him while living, will, in the event of his falling in the sacred cause, find friends and guardians in a grateful and generous country.*"

"The Committee have directed letters to be sent to the chief magistrate or resident minister, in every town and city throughout the kingdom; but, to supply the inaccuracy of the list of their addresses, adopt this mode of soliciting the influence of every individual, in promoting the views, and enlarging the usefulness, of this laudable and benevolent Institution."

Had this address been *imperative*, and had the Committee possessed a *power of inflicting a penalty* for disobedience, we should certainly animadvert upon it, in terms of marked and severe reprobation. But whoever will read it, will instantly discover that both in letter and spirit it is *merely recommendatory*. While the letter to the clergy prepared them in the holy exercise of their functions, to superinduce in the minds of their hearers the great virtue of christian benevolence; the advertisement also prepared those hearers for the solemn occasion, and was no doubt instrumental in making thousands embrace an opportunity, in which they could alleviate the calamities of their suffering countrymen; as a proof of which every religious denomination, with the most laudable zeal, appears to have joined in the general feeling, as appears from the list of contributions, which constitutes so great a portion of the third part of these Reports.

The most *specious* objection which has been brought against the Committee for their letter to the clergy, *recommending a contribution* on the day of the thanksgiving, is that of its being the assumption of a power to levy money on the subject; a power which in bad hands *might lead to no less a consequence* than that of weakening the allegiance of our fleets and armies, towards their lawful Sovereign. In the first place, to *recommend* is not to *enforce*, to *solicit* is not to *levy*; and all donations were voluntary and spontaneous. As to their application, the objection supposes an extreme case, upon the very limits of moral *possibility*; which may be framed by ingenuity to support an argument, but which never can happen from the obstacles which intervene to obstruct it. It is no less than supposing that men of property should devise the means to dispossess themselves of that property; that they whose paramount interest it is to uphold the established laws and government, should bribe others to introduce a new order of things subversive of all property and all law. So far from this Institution having a tendency to weaken the allegiance of those for whose relief it was established, it must necessarily increase their attachment to that Sovereign, to support whose throne was its grand object. And, here let another great political benefit arising from its establishment, also be noticed. Formerly parents strongly dissuaded their sons from entering into the army or navy, from the apprehension, that in the event of their falling in the service, they should themselves be deprived of the assistance, which they might otherwise expect from them in the decline of life. The gratuities given by this fund to the parents and aged relatives of those who have fallen, have done away this objection on their parts; and those to their widows and children, have done away another very powerful objection, and have together greatly facilitated the recruiting for his Majesty's service.

As a proof of the estimation in which the British nation and its dependencies have viewed this Institution, the total amount of subscriptions and interest from investments in the public funds, to the 28th of February 1806, is 338,693l. 11s. 8d., more than 100,000l. of which,

which, were contributed on the day of thanksgiving \*, 252,106l. 13s. 9d. have been vested in public securities, the remainder of course has been appropriated to the purposes of the Institution †. The large surplus balance however, must be speedily lessened, from the circumstance of many of the ships to whose officers and crews gratuities are due, being on foreign stations; and from the subsequent victories at the Cape, St. Domingo, and a great number of individual actions.

As a proof of the estimation in which the Patriotic Fund is held by our enemies, we quote the following extract from the Preface to the last Report.

“Imitations of this plan have been attempted by the enemy, rather desirous of its effects than actuated by its principles. A subscription was opened at Madrid, for the relief of the widows and orphans of those who had fallen in the battle of Trafalgar; but an exhortation soon appeared in the official gazette of the Spanish government, engrafting upon it a plan for repairing the damages sustained by their navy on that memorable day. After the battle of Austerlitz, contributions were levied on the inhabitants of Austria and Moravia, to provide gratuities for those who had been wounded, and a maintenance for the widows and orphans of those who had fallen, on their plans, under the banners of their invader. These specimens of Spanish policy and French exaction, present a striking contrast to the offerings of British benevolence, which have spontaneously flowed into this fund.”

From an advertisement, which has just appeared in the newspapers, we perceive that the Committee have entered into an arrangement with the Commissioners of the Royal Naval Asylum, by which the latter have agreed to maintain and educate the boys of such unfortunate seamen and marines as have fallen during the war, and who shall be recommended by the Patriotic Fund. The girls are to be placed under the superintendence of their mothers, with an adequate annual allowance for their clothing and education. The sum intended for this noble purpose we presume cannot be less than 50,000l. We now draw towards the close of the pleasing duty, which we have undertaken in reviewing the proceedings of this public Institution, and previously to our summary of the whole, we shall extract a passage from the Preface to the last Report, which is in exact unison with our own sentiments.

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\* We understand that since the 28th of February, rather more than 20,000l. collected after divine service, have been remitted to the fund, making the whole of the church contributions to exceed 120,000l.

† The sums paid and voted amount to 105,276l. 2s. 4d.; by which relief has been afforded to 2140 officers, and private men who have been wounded or disabled, and to 570 widows, orphans, parents, or other relatives of those killed in his Majesty's service: honorary gratuities have also been conferred in 153 instances of successful exertions of valour or merit.

"In proportion as the gratuities from this fund have been more extensively diffused, observation and experience have more strongly confirmed their beneficial effects. The distressed widow, the destitute orphan, the afflicted relative, have found relief, support, or consolation. The soldier and sailor, unfit for active service, have been enabled to retire in comfort to their former habits and connections; whilst honorary marks of distinction, the just reward of living valour, or tribute to departed worth, stimulate the gallant mind to new exertions, and excite the rising generation to emulate the heroism of their fathers."

Feeling as we do that the public spirit and enthusiasm of a nation cannot be too highly cherished or appreciated; instructed as we are by the records of history, that these sentiments have raised to the greatest heights of glory, every people whom they have animated; and proud as we also are to observe that they never were more nobly displayed than by Britons at the commencement of the present contest, we profess ourselves warm admirers of the principles on which the Patriotic Fund was founded. We rejoice too, that the Committee who conduct that Institution, have added to their other labours the task of publishing these Reports, which as they observe in one of their prefaces, will ever be interesting, as records of the gallant actions which they commemorate; and it might have been added, will ever remain as noble monuments of the national benevolence and patriotism. When we consider the vast mass of business which must necessarily be connected with the various departments of this institution, and which is methodized and apportioned amongst different sub-committees, we think that the gentlemen who have so devoted their time and talents, are entitled to the grateful thanks of their countrymen, for their zealous and unremitting exertions in this patriotic undertaking; and it is a just tribute to their literary labours, to notice the spirit, the feeling and the ability which mark their different prefaces, addresses to the public, and resolutions on occasions of importance.

*The Nature of Things: a Didactic Poem, translated from the Latin of Titus Lucretius Carus; accompanied with the Original Text, and illustrated with Notes, Philological and Explanatory.* By James Mason Good. In two vols. 4to. Pp. 1317. Longman and Co.

WHEN it is considered that philosophy has made such great advances since the days of Lucretius, and that the sound and just method of investigation in natural philosophy was neither known in his time, nor for sixteen or seventeen centuries after, it may perhaps appear, at first glance, to some, a wonder that any one should, at this time of day, give himself such trouble as Mr. Good has done in this extensive, and not a little various, work. But it is of very great importance in the history of philosophy; it exhibits the aspect under which things were viewed in a very remote period; and embraces the whole scope  
of



astic hands of Gassendi and Newton, has at length obtained an eternal triumph over every other hypothesis of the Grecian school. It is composed in language the most captivating and perspicuous that can result from an equal combination of simplicity and polish, is adorned with episodes the most elegant and impressive, and illustrated by all the treasures of natural history. It is the Pierian spring from which Virgil drew his happiest draughts of inspiration; and constitutes, as well in point of time as of excellence, the first didactic poem of antiquity. In consequence, nevertheless, of the cloud that, for many centuries posterior to the Christian æra, hung over the Epicurean system, which it is the professed object of Lucretius to develop, this exquisite and unrivalled production became generally proscribed and repudiated, till at last it was rarely to be met with, but in the libraries of the learned or the curious. Having accompanied, however, Epicurus in his fall, it was destined to be a partaker of his rise; and hence, on the revival of letters in the thirteenth century, when the atomic doctrine became once more a subject of investigation, the Nature of Things was dragged forth from its learned dust, and its beauties re-investigated and unfolded. On the resurrection of science, Italy first threw off the mouldy shroud that enveloped her; and here first we behold a restoration of the labours of Lucretius."

Mr. Good, having taken a review of different editions and translations of Lucretius, concludes, "that no translation of the *Nature of Things* has hitherto been presented to the public, by any means worthy, either of our own language, or of the intrinsic merits of the original." He continues: "To remedy this defect in English literature, is the object of the present attempt; an object unquestionably accompanied with difficulties, and difficulties which no effort has yet been able to surmount."

Mr. Good, contrary to the example afforded by his predecessors, has preferred blank verse to rhyme, from a persuasion that in mixed subjects of description and scientific precept, it possesses a decisive advantage over the couplet. He has also attempted to give the manner, as well as the matter of the original, to catch its characteristic style, and delineate its turns of expression. The translation is accompanied with a perpetual commentary, in the form of subjoined notes, and a correct copy of the Latin text.

"In attentively perusing

impossible to avoid noticing the striking resemblance which exists between many of its most beautiful passages, and various parts of the poet's books of the Scriptures: and, as well as several other Continental writers, acquainted with them. The Abbé de St. Pierre, is but little more than a conjecture, but it is easily to be seen that Virgil, who though contemporary with him, and at the same time a more accurate observer of the human mind, has not been able to express the same ideas in a more striking manner. The Abbé de St. Pierre, is but little more than a conjecture, but it is easily to be seen that Virgil, who though contemporary with him, and at the same time a more accurate observer of the human mind, has not been able to express the same ideas in a more striking manner.

decease, was indisputably acquainted with the prophecies of Isaiah; and Longinus, who flourished during the reign of Aurelian, quotes from the Mosaic writings by name. It is not difficult to account for such an acquaintance; for different books of the Bible, and especially those of the Pentateuch, appear to have been translated into Greek by the Jews themselves, at least three centuries anterior to the Christian era, for the use of their brethren, who, at that time, were settled in Egypt, and other Grecian dependencies, and, residing among the Greeks, had adopted the Greek language. The Septuagint itself, moreover, was composed and published about the same period, by the express desire, and under the express patronage, of Ptolemy Philadelphus; who, convinced of the importance and excellence of the Hebrew Scriptures, was desirous of diffusing a knowledge of them among the various classes of men of letters who, at his own invitation, had now thronged to Alexandria from every quarter. Theocritus was at this time among the number, and largely partook of the liberality of the Egyptian monarch; and Sanctius seems fairly to have established it, that the labours of the Grecian idyllist are deeply imbued with the spirit, and evince manifest imitations, of the language of the Song of Songs. Dr. Hodgson has, indeed, ascended very considerably higher, and even challenges Anacreon with having copied, in a variety of instances, from this inimitable relic of the sacred poetry of Solomon. This accusation may, perhaps, be doubtful; but it would be easy to prove, if the discussion were necessary in the present place, that, during the dynasty of the Ptolemies, not only the Muses of Aonia were indebted to the Muse of Sion, but that the eclectic philosophy, which first raised its monster head within the same period, incorporated many of the wildest traditions of the Jewish rabbis into its chaotic hypothesis. The literary connexion which subsisted between Rome and Alexandria is well known; and it is not to be supposed that writings which appear to have been so highly prized in the one city, would be received with total indifference in the other.

"Be this, however, as it may; be the parallelisms I advert to, designed or accidental, I trust I shall rather be applauded than condemned, for thus giving a loose to the habitual inclination of my heart. Grotius, Schultens, Lowth, and Sir William Jones, have set me the example; and, while treading in the steps of such illustrious scholars, I need not be afraid of public censure. Like them, I wish to prove that the sacred pages are as alluring by their language, as they are important in their doctrines; and that whatever be the boast of Greece and Rome with respect to poetic attainments, they are often equalled, and occasionally surpassed, by the former. The man who, professing the Christian religion, is acquainted with the ancient classics, ought, at the same time, to be acquainted with biblical criticism; he has, otherwise, neglected his truest interest, and lived but for little purpose in the world. I delight in profane literature, but still more do I delight in my Bible; they are lamps, that afford a mutual assistance to each other. In point of importance, however, I pretend not that they admit of comparison; and could it once be demonstrated, that the pursuits are inconsistent with each other, I would shut up Lucretius for ever, and rejoice in the conflagration of the Alexandrian library. Having thus occasionally extended my researches and resemblances to the Hebrew, the reader must excuse me, if, from a love of Asiatic poetry, I sometimes lead him into the sister languages of Arabia and

and Persia; yet, I trust, he will seldom have to repent of his journey, or return without an adequate recompense for its distance and fatigue.

"To the general work I have prefixed a biography of our poet. Those I have hitherto met with, are little more than dry catalogues of dates and names, uninteresting in narrative, barren in facts, and questionable in chronology. I have pursued a different plan, have presented Lucretius, as far as I have been able, in the circle of his connexions, delineated him from his own writings, analysed the doctrines he professed, and defended him from the attacks of malevolence and ignorance. In a subjoined Appendix, I have given a comparative statement of the rival systems of philosophy that flourished in his own æra; have followed them, in their ebbs and flows, through succeeding generations, and identified their connexion with various theories of the present day. At the end of the work is added a copious, and, I trust, a useful Index.

"I have thus put the reader into possession of his bill of fare, and may perhaps be allowed to hope, without vanity, that he will not be dissatisfied with the entertainment provided for him. "A good book," says an elegant writer of our own times (Marquis de Boufflers), "is a creation; a good translation, a resurrection." In the present instance, the creation is indisputable, the resurrection remains yet to be proved."

This bill of fare is not like some of those that we are told are, or were, commonly presented to travellers at the inns of France and Italy, for the most part fictitious. Every dish mentioned in the bill is set before you: it cannot be supposed that each of these will be equally palatable to every reader.

The *fallenis semita vitæ*, which is the happiest for the philosopher, is unfortunate for the biographer. There is but little in the reclusive life of a studious philosopher to interest the generality of readers of books; and the curiosity that may be excited concerning many particulars, in the minds of the learned, must often either remain wholly ungratified, or gratified only by probable conjectures—inferences from hints in his own writings, or those of cotemporary, or nearly cotemporary, writers. It may farther be observed, that to delineate an author, as Mr. Good undertakes, "from his own writings," is in some measure to take a business out of the hands of his readers, who will be very apt to judge for themselves, and who are indeed entitled to do so. Mr. Good, in his *Life of Lucretius*, which takes up near 100 pages of this work, observes, that "concerning this inimitable poet, and most excellent philosopher, history presents us but with few documents: and that hence there are many circumstances of his life upon which writers have not been able to agree:" for which dearth of materials he accounts. From the records however, that yet remain, and the most plausible conjectures of his editors and annotators, he has been enabled to tell where he was born, when and in whose consulate; from what family he was probably descended; the state or condition in which he lived; the character of the period in which he was born and flourished; where he was educated, and in what school; who were his fellow students and friends; his mode

of life and how he was employed; his doctrines or opinions; and the circumstances and manner of his death. Both in the Life of Lucretius and the copious notes, Mr. Good makes a variety of criticisms both on the matter and manner of Lucretius; compares him with other poets and philosophers, and shews when they imitated, coincided with him, or followed him. In the execution of this design he displays a very extensive acquaintance with literature and philosophy both ancient and modern. He quotes with entire approbation the following criticism on Lucretius,\* as a poet, by Mr. Hume:

“Pope and Lucretius seem to lie in the two greatest extremes of refinement and simplicity, in which a poet can indulge himself without being guilty of any blameable excess. All this interval may be filled with poets, who may differ from each other, but may be equally admirable, each in his peculiar style and manner. Corneille and Congreve, who carry their wit and refinement somewhat farther than Mr. Pope, and Sophocles and Terence, who are more simple than Lucretius, seem to have gone out of that medium in which the most perfect productions are found, and to be guilty of some excess in these opposite characters. Of all the great poets, they lie nearest the centre, and are the farthest removed from both the extremities.”

Mr. Good, having amassed together the scattered fragments that relate to the Life of Lucretius, added some memoirs of other illustrious Epicureans who were his cotemporaries and friends, and attentively considered the doctrines they professed, gives a brief sketch of the alternate support and opposition experienced by this celebrated school in subsequent æras.

Every school of philosophy among the Greeks pre-supposed the eternal existence of matter. Upon the form, or mode however, of its original existence, and the process by which it acquired its present form and organization, they differed very materially: some maintaining that every thing has existed from everlasting as it appears at present; and others that the visible world has had a beginning.

The espousers of the doctrine that the *form*, though not the *matter*, of the visible world has had a beginning, have spread into different sects, of which the chief are the Pythagoric, the Platonic or Academic, and the Atomic. Mr. Good having given a general sketch of the two former, in many points nearly allied, proceeds to take a view of the last, the Atomic, embraced and improved by Epicurus, and his disciple Lucretius, his present subject.

Our biographer and critic having traced the history of Atomic philosophy, from the times of Epicurus to the beginning of the last century, says, “the dialectics of the schools had yielded to the *novum organum* of the immortal Bacon; Syllogistic Logomachies to an attentive examination of nature; the Epicurism of Gassendi was embraced by the most eminent modern philosophers, and at last appears to have obtained an eternal triumph, &c.

“It is useless to pursue this history any further: the systems which have

have since been started in opposition to the Atomic, however splendid and fashionable for the moment, have already flitted away, or have no prospect of obtaining any permanency. Of these, the principal is that of the Idealists, of whom the chief leaders were Berkely and Hume. The former, dissatisfied with Locke's explanation of the mode by which sensation is communicated to the mind, incapable of tracing the connexion between external objects and the mind itself, and consequently the existence of an external world, boldly denied such an existence, and maintained that sensations and ideas were mere modifications of the soul, concate-nated by a system of laws immutable and universal; whence the existence and necessary connexion of cause and effect, the proof of identity, and the demonstration of an intelligent Creator. The system of Hume was founded upon that of Berkely; but, instead of restraining, it extended it to a still more extravagant length. Hume, in imitation of Berkely, contended that the external world was incapable of proof; that the mind or soul was nothing more than a consciousness of existence, and that such consciousness depended alone on a succession of ideas produced either by sensations or impressions: but he maintained exclusively that he could no more trace any necessary catenation between such ideas or sensations, between one event and another, than he could trace the existence of external objects. Facts, he admitted, conjoined with facts, but are not necessarily connected with each other; and hence to assert that such connexion was produced by a system of operative laws, was, in his opinion, to presume, but by no means to reason. Upon this theory, therefore, there is nothing existing in all nature but impressions and sensations, and the ideas thence resulting;—there is no such thing as causation, no proof of identity, none of a God. Yet it would be injustice to assert, that Mr. Hume hence denied the being of a God; on the contrary, he admitted it, and pretended to found his belief of such a Being on a kind of *innate impression*, though he would not allow it the name of an innate idea, a sort of moral sentiment, as developed by Hutchinson.

“ The ideal system has been opposed with no small degree of success by two others derived from very different premises, yet each highly ingenious, and in many respects incontrovertible: the one invented by Dr. Hartley, and founded on the doctrine of vibration and the association of ideas; the other by Dr. Beattie and Dr. Reid, and which appeals to the decisions of common sense.”

Mr. Good, in placing the name of *Beattie* before that of *Reid*, appears to have conceived that he was prior to Dr. Reid in maintaining the system of what has been called the *common sense* philosophy. The case is the reverse—the same sceptical arguments that have been urged by Bishop Berkeley and Mr. Hume, were thrown out by the ancients, as appears from Plato and his commentators, and from Cicero; all of whom considered them as idle dreams, from which men were soon recovered by the force of nature, who, by the concession, and in the language, of Mr. Hume, “ will always maintain her rights.” Now nothing more than this is contended for by the school just mentioned. We believe because we must believe, say they, *though we cannot tell why*: for they, in reality, say nothing more when they are at the gr.atest

greatest pains to shew that such is the constitution of human nature. It would be easy to illustrate the truth of what we have here affirmed by a number of quotations. We shall, however, confine ourselves to one before us, which, indeed Mr. Good has noticed, though not on the present occasion, yet afterwards in a note on book i. of Lucretius ver. 423—6.

“Corpus enim per se communis dedicat esse  
Sensus : quoi nisi prima fides fundata valebit  
Haud erit, obcultis de rebus quo referentēs  
Confirmare animos quidquam ratione queamus.”

“That there is BODY, *ev'ry sense* we boast  
Demonstrates *strong* : and, if we trust not sense,  
*Source of all science*, then the mind itself,  
Perplex'd and hopeless must still wander on,  
In reas'ning lost, to ev'ry doubt a prey.”

This translation is neither literal nor quite accurate. It is indeed extremely difficult, and almost impossible to translate a didactic poem, on such a subject into English verse corresponding with the original. However the point in hand is, not the merits of the translator, but the antiquity of an *appeal to sensus communis* \*, common sense, common not only to *every sense*, or all sensation, but to the sense or sensation of all men. On this passage our commentator makes the following observation : “this axiom of the necessity of trusting to the external senses, and the superiority of their evidence over evidence of every kind, forms the foundation of the philosophy of Dr. Beattie, Dr. Reid, and other pillars of the ‘*Reflective School*,’ of Scotland, as they lately seemed desirous of calling themselves ; in opposition to the *Analogical School*, which, generally speaking, might embrace almost all philosophers but themselves.”

Here again, Mr. Good ushers in the venerable name of Dr. Reid, by the prior mention of that of Dr. Beattie. It is rather surprising that Mr. Good, on the subject of Dr. Reid's philosophy, and the expulsion of all analogical reasoning from inquiries into the principles and conduct of the human mind, does not once mention the name of Mr. Stewart, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, and Author of *Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind* : who exhibits the principles maintained by Reid with the utmost precision of thought and felicity of expression ; and, while he seems to carry the expulsion of reasoning from analogy to the very verge of sceptical consequences, by a happy application of the Baconian method of investigation, by literary experience, or hypotheses examined, chastized, and, tried by induction, has, established certain truths, or

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\* There was a Dr. Oswald, a Scotch Clergyman, who wrote and published *An Appeal to Common Sense* ; in behalf of religion, of religion both natural and revealed. This book forms an 8vo. volume, and was published in Edinburgh in 1766.

discoveries, in the furniture and economy of the human mind, not a little curious and important. Mr. Stewart takes Dr. Reid for a guide only as far as he appears to be guided by truth and nature. Into these he carries on his inquiries beyond the line where his friend leaves him, guided by the unerring methods of experimental philosophy, that seeks not to penetrate into efficient causes, or perhaps rather, the great efficient cause, but to mark the natural order of events, or the process according to which one phenomenon in the economy or conduct of the mind succeeds another.

We have also some observations to make on what our translator and commentator says of Dr. Hartley, whose system founded on the doctrine of vibration, and the association of ideas, as well as that of Dr. Reid, he considers as "highly ingenious, and in many respects incontrovertible." There is certainly something very pleasing in Dr. Hartley's Theory, very flattering to the imagination, self-love, and self-conceit. Numbers comprehend, or think they comprehend, Hartley's Theory, that never had patience or power to study any other. It is not every one who can fully comprehend Des Cartes, Malbranche, Locke, Berkely, or Reid, but every one, though unaccustomed to reason, professes at once to understand and to be satisfied too with Hartley. Hartley is the favourite with all who are incapable of profound inquiry, and who wish to become and to be thought philosophers without any trouble. According to Hartley, vibration and the association of ideas are sufficient to account for all the phenomena of the human mind, and even the foundation of every rule of morality. He talks accordingly of the *seats of our ideas*, the *different parts of the brain*, the *communication of thought by impulse*, &c.

But every impression or idea is produced in such a manner as to affect, or be perceived, or received, not by distinct parts of the brain, but by the whole of that organ at once, or in immediate succession. In consciousness too, or the operations of our own mind, we sometimes even *feel* that our whole brain, not any particular portion, morsel, or atom of it, is affected. The cerebellum, or whatever be the organ, or region, or sphere, of sentiency, is employed or occupied, and wholly employed or occupied, for the time of their reception and existence, by a thousand different impressions. The mere circumstance of local situation is insufficient to account for that complete distinctness, of which such vast and almost infinite variety of our impressions and ideas is capable. To suppose that local distinction has any place in the operations of the human mind, is liker the ravings of a madman, than the deductions of sober and sound philosophy. In Hartley's philosophy we see not any cause existing in nature and adequate to the effect, no more reason why one thing should follow another, than that something else is conjured up between them that has as little apparent connexion with either, as one of the phenomena accounted for has with the other. Of all the whirligigs that ever entered into the pericraniums of speculators, this of reducing the mind to a piece of clock-work, and net-work, is the wildest

wildest and most extravagant. Therefore, in criticising the writings of Mr. Good, we cannot but condemn his criticism of Dr. Hartley.

Every one has heard of the philosophy of Professor Kant: but we have never yet met with any one who could say that he completely comprehended it. As Mr. Good has given a more intelligible sketch of that perplexed and occult system than we have ever met with, and as it is not very long, we shall extract it in this place: perhaps it may be acceptable to some of our readers, as it has been to us.

“ These responsive theories, however, originating in our own country, have not satisfied the metaphysicians of the Continent; and, in reality, being principally directed to our own meridian, they do not embrace all the objectionable points presented by continental hypotheses which have obtained celebrity enough to require notice. M. Kant has hence advanced a new system, which has the boast of being of universal application, and in every respect underived from antecedent philosophers: but as this is a system rather intellectual than material, it by no means falls within the scope of the present lucubration to analyze it. It affects, in a greater degree than any other theory whatever, to take nothing for granted, and to trace all ideas and cognition to their earliest source; yet, with a singular sort of contradiction, it commences with pre-supposing the existence of certain first principles and an external world. It is strangely obscured, moreover, by the perplexity and abstruseness of its vocabulary, its author not only having invented a host of new terms, but too generally appropriated to those in common use a sense foreign to that in which they are daily employed upon other, or even similar occasions; so that the proselyte has not only the task of learning a new language before he can be initiated into the Kantian philosophy, but of unlearning that which it has cost him years, perhaps, to acquire. It is on this account that M. Kieseweter, as well as several other disciples of the professor, have attempted to re-model its nomenclature, to render his conceptions less obscure and recondite, and to present the whole theory in a form more abridged and systematic. At the present moment, nothing in Germany is so fashionable as the study of the *Transcendental Philosophy*, or *Criticism of pure Reason*, as its inventor has chosen to denominate it; but many, who have studied it, are dissatisfied with it already, and appear to be aiming at an erection of different schools out of its ruins. Its chief antagonists for this purpose are M. M. Jacobi and Reinhold, and an anonymous author, who signs himself Enesidemus, all of whom seem equally sensible of its insufficiency, and have hence attempted to connect it with some other theory. Jacobi, like Leibnitz, whose system in many respects he avowedly prefers to the Kantian, is a professed Platonist, and on this account is for connecting the Transcendental Philosophy with Platonism: Enesidemus, as his fictitious name imports, is a Sceptic, and he, on the contrary, is for conciliating it with the philosophy of Pyrrho: while Reinhold, who has invented a sort of theory of his own, which is denominated Elementary Philosophy, makes it his object to form a junction between the Transcendental and the Elementary. After all, however, Kantism itself, notwithstanding its proud boast of perfect independence and originality, seems, in many respects, to be little more than a kind  
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of modern eclecticism, an hypothesis deduced from prior schools, and in many instances betraying its pillage. 'It attracts,' observes M. Dege-  
rando, who has well studied it, "the friends of Natural Philosophy by the nature of its results; those of Rational Philosophy by the character of its methods." It says to the former, '*all knowledge is restricted to the limits of experience*;' it says to the latter, '*all knowledge proceeds à priori, from the laws of the understanding*.' With Locke, it asserts, that *there are no innate ideas*; with Leibnitz, that *experience can only result from the chain established between different facts, through the medium of internal notions*: it has imitated Plato in his *ideas of pure reason*; Aristotle, in his *logical forms*. It has flattered Idealism, by repeating after it, that *we can know nothing but the mere appearances of things*; Scepticism, by throwing over the principle of thought itself, the veil in which she has involved all external existences; finally, it seems to open a door to great numbers of those who, tossed for a long time on the ocean of systems, exhausted by the clash of all opinions, by the uncertainty of all metaphysics, seek for repose on a shore remote from all such disputes."

Having thus attended to Mr. Good in his preliminary matter, we proceed to accompany him in his translation, where we shall find him in the character of critic or annotator as well as translator; and Lucretius speaking for himself. Lucretius opens his poem with an invocation to Venus, gives a brief sketch of his subject: which he endeavours to vindicate from the charge of impiety—entering particularly, and fully into his subject; he sets himself to prove that FROM NOTHING, NOTHING could arise or spring; that there are certain minute particles of matter, which, though imperceptible to the senses, may be conceived by the mind, which are the origin of all things; that there is also space or a vacuum. Besides these, according to Epicurus, there is nothing to be traced in all nature. Whatever else appears to exist, as weight, heat, poverty, history, war, &c. are merely the conjunctions of events, the properties or accidents of body and void; and that these elementary particles are perfectly solid, indivisible, and eternal. He refutes the opinions of those philosophers who held that the principle of all things was fire, or air, or water, or earth, as well as that of Empedocles, who maintained the whole as equally elementary and primordial. The universe is infinite on all sides: space cannot be limited: and infinity is an attribute equally of matter, and vacuum or space. Hence he severely censures those who believe that there exists a central point in the universe, or admit the doctrine of central, or downward gravitation.

In the illustration of the point that, nothing either can spring from, or return to, nothing, we meet with the following description of the fruitfulness occasioned throughout all nature by vernal showers.

"When, on the bosom of maternal EARTH,  
His showers redundant genial ETHER pours,  
The dulcet drops seem lost: but harvest rise,  
Jocund and lovely; and, with foliage fresh,  
Smiles every tree, and bends beneath its fruit.

Hence man and beast are nourish'd : hence o'erflow  
 Our joyous streets with crowds of frolic youth ;  
 And with fresh songs th' umbrageous groves resound.  
 Hence the herds fatten, and repose at ease,  
 O'er the gay meadows, their unwieldy forms ;  
 While from each full-distended udder drops  
 The candid milk spontaneous ; and hence, too,  
 With tottering footsteps, o'er the tender grass,  
 Gambol their wanton young, each little heart  
 Quivering beneath the genuine nectar quaff'd."

Mr. Good observes in a note, that this passage is imitated by Virgil in his Second *Georgic* ; and that Lucretius himself appears to have borrowed it from Euripides. He farther observes, that Tasso has unquestionably an allusion to this passage of our poet, in his *Jerusalem Delivered*, Canto xiii. Farther still he observes, that there is a parallel passage of Hebrew poetry, which in point of sublimity and elegance, surpasses even Lucretius himself. It is to be found in psalm lxxv. 9—13. "Thou visitest the earth and waterest it, &c."

But Mr. Good does not follow the common translation any farther than the verse here transcribed. He follows some other translation: not improbably that by the late Dr. Lewis Geddes, who used the Bible with a strange freedom both in his translations and collating of MSS. What we have seen of Lewis Geddes's translation is not to be compared with our common translation made out in the reign and under the auspices of King James. There is a majestic simplicity in this, as well as fidelity to the text. In Geddes's translation there is an affected phraseology, a wanton introduction here and there of new readings of the original text, a straining after something new and different from the old translation, and not unfrequently, nay rather very often, a levity of expression. We have not Dr. Geddes's translation at hand ; but the translation adopted here by Mr. Good, bears strong features of that restless and really trifling man, whose great aim seems to have been notice and distinction any how : and like Boyer, by seceding to a certain extent, from the papal authority, and an attempt, in fact, by overturning the authenticity of not a little of the sacred scriptures, to loosen the foundations of the Christian religion. In our common, and most admirable version we read, "They (the paths of the Lord) drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side." In the translation adopted by Mr. Good:

—"They drop on the pastures of the desert  
 And the hillocks are begirt with exultation."

Here we have for *little hills*, the ludicrous diminutive *hillock*; for *wilderness, desert*; and for *rejoicing, exultation*. This is quite, at least in the manner of Dr. Geddes, if it be not, as we suspect, the Doctor in *propria persona*. As to *hillock*, it is not the meaning. Even if this new-fangled translator had said *knolls*, he would have fallen short of

of the meaning, of the Hebrew poet, who had in his eye, not mole-hills, or other small protuberances, but the acclivities or little hills, with which, as well as high hills and mountains, the land of Palestine abounded. What is here observed of Dr. Geddes, or whoever was the author of this new translation, is not merely digressive, but, as well as what we have said above of Dr. Hartley, to the present purpose. It is a criticism on the criticism of Mr. Good.

This note of our translator is a just specimen of his annotations. He takes notice of passages in different writers ancient and modern, that are imitations or parallels of Lucretius; and he is ever ready, for which he has our sincere approbation and applause, to do justice to the sacred poetry of the Hebrews.

The Second Book of Lucretius opens with a beautiful description of the pleasures that result from the study of philosophy, and a mind satisfied with a little, and estranged from the passions and pursuits of a busy world. He then, resuming his subject, endeavours to prove a perpetual motion in primordial atoms; and that this motion is of different kinds, direct, curvilinear, and rebounding or repercussive. They are not all, he asserts, of the same figure; some being globular, others polygonal, and others jagged. These figures vary not to infinitude. But the atoms under every separate figure are infinite in number. The formation of compound bodies from the combination of atoms, depends on their figures or forms, and the degree of force and affinity with which they adhere to each other—the poet now treats of prismatic hues and their origin; and the refraction of the rays of light and its cause. The origin of irritability, sensation, and apprehension: the immensity of creation, from the immensity of its materials; and consequently the existence of other systems, and systems of the world. No compound material being eternal, no system of material atoms can be eternal. Whence again the progression, senescence, and decay of every existing world, the ruins or disorganized corpuscles of which will be employed in the generation and maturity of other worlds.—Proofs that the earth is already in a state of decline and comparative infertility: and hence, that, from sterility alone, it must eventually perish.

The grand principles in the philosophy of Epicurus are infinite space or void, or infinitude of primordial atoms, indissoluble though eluding sense, and these ever in motion, direct, curvilinear, and repercussive, everlasting and continued motion is necessary to the arrangement of matter into that almost, but not altogether, infinitude of forms that pervade creation. The motion is certain and constant, though not always perceived. This principle he exemplifies in a most beautiful manner by a description of a distant mountain with the flocks feeding on the side of it, and by that of a field of battle. These passages are translated with fidelity, strength, beauty, and grace, by Mr. Good.

Book III. From the nature and properties of atoms, the poet now advances to a more detailed account of their results under different

states of combination and modification. The book opens with a panegyric on Epicurus, and a brief sketch of its principal object: which is, to root from the heart that undue attachment to life, which is the source of many of the worst passions of the soul. He proceeds to treat of the nature of the soul; its chief residence, and diffusion over the whole body. The soul is represented to be altogether material, and compounded of different gases inhaled from the atmosphere. In consequence of its materiality, it is supposed to be material and to perish with the body. This is followed by a description of the terror and anxiety of mankind on contemplating the prospect of death, whether as a state of annihilation, or of future punishment. A thorough conviction that an undue anxiety on either account is absurd, is, according to the philosophy of Epicurus and our poet, the best means of moderating it, and giving to life its truest relish and enjoyment. It is in this third book that we find the descriptions so much celebrated, of a person in a deep lethargy; of the effects of intoxication, and of the epilepsy.

Lucretius, in his fourth book, illustrates the nature and origin of sense and perception, both when we are asleep and awake. He proposes and solves a variety of optical problems very entertaining. He maintains the truth and certainty of the senses, and shews the fallacy of the mind in its judgments. He discourses of sound or hearing, taste, smell, thought and imagination, and paints in the liveliest colours the evils attending the passion of love. This book concludes with a great and interesting truth, the importance of a meek and amiable disposition to domestic felicity, and the triumph of female softness of manners over every difficulty and disadvantage.

“ Nor from the darts of Venus, nor the smile  
Of gods above is she of homelier make  
Frequent below’d: the praise is all her own.  
By her own deeds, by cleanliness most chaste,  
And sweet consenting manners, the delight  
Lives she of him who blends his lot with her’s.

“ Such virtues must prevail, and day o’er day  
Perfect their power; for, though of gentlest kind,  
Yet urg’d perpetual, such the sternest heart  
Must gradual soften, and at length subdue.—  
Hast thou not seen the fountain’s falling drops  
Scoop in long time the most obdurate stone?”

In Book V. Epicurus is represented as far more worthy of praise, and better entitled to the appellation of a God, than Ceres, Bacchus, Hercules, or any other deified hero of antiquity. After this opening or exordium, the poet explains the subject of the book, which is cosmogony, or the origin and laws or economy of the visible world with its inhabitants. The ramifications of earth, ocean, sun, and stars, are all equally corruptible. The Deity himself, according to our philosopher and poet, did not create the elemental substance of the world.

world. All the component parts of the material system, as earth, air, fire, and water, had a beginning, and will consequently have an end. Chaos is then treated of—and creation, in its regular and progressive order: the origin of *Eiher*, of the sun, moon, and stars; their laws, parallaxes, relative proportions and appearances. The summer and winter solstices; alternation of day and night; solar and lunar eclipses; the rise of the vegetable and animal world; a description of primæval life and manners; and the gradual advance of men to social order or government, and the arts of both war and peace. After a description of other circumstances in the savage life,

“ Yet, when, at length, rude huts they first devis’d,  
And fires, and garments; and, in union sweet,  
Man wedded woman, the pure joys indulg’d  
Of chaste connubial love, and children rose,  
The rough barbarians soften’d. The warm hearth  
Their frames so melted, they no more could bear,  
As erst, th’ uncover’d skies; the nuptial bed  
Broke their wild vigour, and the fond caress  
Of prattling children from the bosom chac’d  
Their stern ferocious manners. Neighbours now  
Join’d in the bonds of friendship, and resolv’d  
The softer sex to cherish, and their babes;  
And own’d by gestures, signs, and sounds uncouth,  
’Twas just the weaklier to protect from harm,  
Yet all such bonds obey’d not; but the good,  
The larger part their faith still uncorrupt  
Kept, or the race of man had long expir’d,  
Nor sire to son transferr’d the life receiv’d.”

Thus to *alma Venus*, benignant love, our philosophic poet traces the preservation of mankind as well as their origin; the account given by *Lucretius* of the origin of speech and language, is as estimable for its philosophical accuracy or justness as its poetical beauty.

“ Then Nature, next, the tongue’s innumerable tones  
Urg’d them to try; and sage convenience soon  
To things applied them: as the embryo speech  
Of infants first the aid of gesture claims,  
And pointing finger to define its sense.  
For all their proper powers perceive, and feel  
The use intended. The young calf, whose horns  
Ne’er yet have sprouted, with his naked front  
Butts when enrag’d: the lion-whelp or pard  
With claws and teeth contends, ere teeth or claws  
Scarce spring conspicuous: while the pinion’d tribes  
Trust to their wings, and, from th’ expanded down  
Draw, when first fledg’d, a tremulous defence.  
But to maintain that one devis’d alone  
Terms for all nature, and th’ incipient tongue  
Taught to the gazers round him, is to rave.

For how should he this latent power possess  
 Of naming all things, and inventing speech,  
 If never mortal felt the same besides ?  
 And, if none else had e'er adopted sounds,  
 Whence sprang the knowledge of their use ? or how  
 Could this first linguist to the crowds around  
 Teach what he mean'd ? his sole unaided arm  
 Could ne'er o'erpower them, and compel to learn  
 The vocal science, nor could aught avail  
 Of eloquence or wisdom : nor with ease  
 Would the vain babbler have been long allow'd  
 To pour his noisy jargon o'er their ears."

In this passage, as the translator observes in a note, Lucretius controverts the opinion of Pythagoras and Plato, who contended that speech was a *science* determined on, and inculcated in an early period of the world, by one, or at least by a few superior persons acting in concert, and inducing the multitude around them to adopt their vocal and arbitrary signs.

The sixth and last book of Lucretius is wholly taken up with descriptions of natural phenomena, as meteors, thunder and lightning, earthquakes, water-spouts, vapours, clouds and rain, volcanoes, &c. &c. &c. It is introduced with a panegyric on Athens, as the inventress and first promoter of the useful and polite arts, and especially as the birth-place of Epicurus ; and it concludes with a minute and affecting history of the plague that desolated Athens during the Peloponnesian war. This conclusion is more read than any other part of the poem. It is, indeed, worthy of this distinction—nothing can possibly be more affecting. It is a deep and general tragedy, in which all that is sympathetic in human nature is exercised by scenes of melancholy and despair ; bodily pain and mental anguish ; grief and sorrow at the distress of friends swallowed up and lost in a fond, though hopeless effort for self-preservation ; danger and death in a thousand forms.

The poem of Lucretius, which embraces the whole scope of philosophy, natural, metaphysical and moral, as far as it had been cultivated in Greece and Italy, on the very eve, if not rather at the dawn, of that celebrated epocha, the Augustan age, has always been considered as one of the greatest treasures of antiquity. While the poet unfolds and maintains the doctrines of Epicurus, he comes in contact with, and is led to state while he controverts, opposite systems of philosophy. The writings of Lucretius, Pliny, Strabo, and other inquirers into nature, are the links which connect the progress and history of natural philosophy, in ancient and modern times. They are the starting post from whence philosophers of modern times, Gassendi, Descartes, Galileo, Kepler, and Newton, have set out in carrying on the line, or road of investigation. It was of immense consequence to science, that the different subjects, or departments of philosophical investigation, were drawn up or defined, as in a table, by the ancients,  
 and

and most particularly, as well as accurately and profoundly, by Lucretius. But, not only were the proper subjects of investigation pointed out by Lucretius; beyond all doubt, many fundamental maxims that have been adopted by the most successful and illustrious of the natural and metaphysical philosophers that have come after him, are to be found in Lucretius. Attraction, elasticity, curvilinear, as well as direct motions (nearly allied, at least, to gravitation and projection), chemical affinities, or elections, the universally diffused power of ether, or gases, the truth and certainty of the reports of our senses, or common sensation, or sense, in opposition to the delirious abstractions of sceptics. Even the secondary qualities of bodies were asserted, not first by Locke, but Epicurus; while his very learned and ingenious translator and annotator accompanies him in his various allusions to the tenets of other philosophers of antiquity, and explains them to the unlearned, or less learned reader; he also traces many coincidences, or parallels between him and philosophers of our day; so that (such is the extensive reading of Mr. Mason Good) by a careful perusal of the publication before us, one may acquire a very tolerable notion of the principal doctrines and controversies of both ancient and modern times. As Mr. Good traces many parallels, or points of controversy, between Lucretius and both ancient and modern philosophers, so he also traces parallels, or resemblances, between Lucretius and ancient and modern poets. On this last head he appears to us to be, indeed, by far too prolix; to shew where many obscure poets follow, imitate, or happen to coincide with Lucretius, cannot afford much amusement, and not any edification or valuable instruction.

Mr. Good, we are led to conjecture, is a very good natured, and somewhat credulous, and prone to admiration, as well as a learned and intelligent man. He bestows praise in many instances, as in two above mentioned, where they are by no means deserved. We shall now add just one more. Speaking of the embalming of the ancients, and the honey used in that operation, he says:—

“ It is a curious coincidence of circumstances, that while the British conquests in Asia are rapidly approaching on the West, or rather, perhaps, have already reached the limits of the conquests of this bold and successful warrior, the costly tomb to which his remains were committed, and to which our poet in all probability alludes, should be at this moment in the possession of the same country. For, that the large and beautiful sarcophagus, surrendered among many other curious antiquities to Lord Hutchinson, upon the capture of Alexandria, and now in the British Museum, was the identical tomb in which the corse of Alexander was deposited after his death and embalming, has been of late incontrovertibly proved by the conjoint, and very erudite, as well as entertaining researches of Dr. Clarke, and my Reverend Friend, the learned S. Henley.”

The remark on the coincidences here, is really puerile and almost silly. As to the *large* sarcophagus, the stature of Alexander was rather under than above the middle size. We cannot say that we have  
either

either seen, or have any great curiosity to see "the erudite and entertaining researches of Dr. Clarke and Mr. Henley;" but we can hardly imagine that the arguments by which they set about proving that we have the identical tomb of Alexander the Great, in Great Russell-street, are altogether "incontrovertible."

It is not a little singular to find an admirer, and in too many things a disciple of Epicurus, and particularly the materiality of the soul, declaring his belief in the resurrection of the body, and of the great phenomena of the globe by the miraculous disruption of the earth, and the effusion and circumfusion of a chaotic fluid. The truth is, that men of genius and learning, not subdued and entrammelled by the just laws of slow and severe investigation, and at the same time, as often happens, of sanguineous and ardent temperaments, may believe, and do believe just what they please. As to the "bones of elephants and rhinoceros being found in the lowest parts of Siberia," we recommend to Mr. Good to read, or if he has read, to read again, what Mr. Playfair has said on that subject, in his "*Illustrations of the Huttonian Philosophy*." It does not appear probable that our translator and commentator has ever given much, if any attention to the geological writings of either Hutton or Playfair; otherwise he would not have passed by, without censure, what Lucretius says of "vapourous hills and uncultured rocks," in his enumeration of instances of physical and moral evil, book iv. line 201, of the original Latin.

It seems somewhat surprizing, that so diligent an inquirer into parallels between Lucretius and modern, particularly what we may call late, or recent philosophers, has not taken any notice of Mr. Leslie's *Inquiry into the Propagation of Light and Heat*. The principles of Mr. Leslie's theory of PULSATIOMS, PROPULSIONS, &c. are maintained throughout the whole of *Lucretius de Natura Rerum*.

"Subpeditatur enim confestim lumine lumen,  
Et quasi protelo stimulator fulgure fulgur." Lib. iv. l. 191—2.

"——— For light for ever light succeeds,  
And floods of splendour floods of splendour drive." Lib. iv. l. 194—5.

"——— Quod parvola caussa,  
Est procul a tergo, quæ provehat, atque propellat."

"For equal powers propellent press behind."

"Principio, externâ corpus de parte necessum est,  
Aëriis quoniam vicinū tangitur aëris,  
Fundier, atque ejus crebro pulsariet ictu." Lib. iv. l. 927—9.

"Know then all ether, that around us flows,  
Beats on the body, open to its force,  
With ceaseless repercussion."

According to Lucretius, ether, like light, flowing in tides through infinite space, each propelling each, produces those pulsations in bodies of all kinds, on which the phenomena of nature depend.  
Mr.



Mr. Good has noticed not a few coincidences between the Epicurean philosophy and that of the Hindoos. Perhaps on the subject of ether, he might have given place to what follows, if at the time of writing his notes relating to that elementary principle, or power, he had recollected it. "We may contemplate the subtle ether in the cavities of his [man's] body; the air in *his muscular motion and sensitive nerves*."—*Institutes of Hindoo Law: or, the Ordinances of Menu*, Chapter xii. Article 120. The *ICTUS* of Lucretius, the impulsion of ether, appears to be the same with the *PULSATION* and *PROPULSION* of Mr. Leslie. In Lucretius we meet with his *ICTUS* again, in what follows:

"————— Neque *ICTUS* gignere per se,  
Quæi vanos motus per quos natura gerat res."

The particular place of this in the poem of Lucretius, we do not at present recollect. But the lines themselves have long drawn our attention, and are pretty well fixed in our memory.

Again, we find Lucretius deriding the opinion of those who hold that the world might subsist without any external impulsions.

"————— Sine ullis  
*ICTIBUS* externis." Lib. i. 1093—4.

What Mr. Leslie says of the elementary particles of matter is also very like what Epicurus says of primordial atoms, and the powers of action and re-action inherent in these. In short, he appears, in some important respects, to be an Epicurean; yet we hope the Presbytery will not attack him on this account; for Epicurus, if we may believe Lucretius, was not an Atheist, and, on physical subjects, he is confessedly often right.

Of the translation before us, the reader will be able to form some judgment for himself, by comparing it with the original. It would have swelled our Review beyond all reasonable bounds, to have given the original corresponding to the specimens of the translation. It is, on the whole, in our opinion, faithful, and as close to the Latin as can possibly be, and be at the same time at all intelligible; and Mr. Good has certainly avoided many errors into which other translators, particularly Mr. Creech, had fallen. Yet so deeply does *IDIOM* enter into the construction of all languages, that close translations are seldom well understood. Even an ordinary Latin scholar will understand and relish Lucretius much better in the original, than in Mr. Good's translation, though this be as good on the whole as can be expected to be made, at all literal, and without dilatation into a mere commentary.

In some instances, but these not many in so long a work, Mr. Good has fallen short of what was intended by his original author, and in others exceeded it. We shall confine ourselves to one of each kind.

"Unde refert nobis victor, quid possit oriri,  
Quid nequeat,"

"Hence

"Hence taught he us, triumphant, what might spring,  
And what forbear."

To forbear implies a power of willing and acting. Instead of "And what forbear," read (*nostro periculo*) "And what could not."

"Augments the madness, if the wretch, perchance"

There is not one word in the original at all corresponding to the *wretch*. The poet is speaking of the tumults, raptures, and extravagancies of love. These, indeed, are inconsistent without a philosophical tranquillity of mind; yet they cannot be thought, at least by an Epicurean, to make a man wretched.

Mr. Good, with great propriety in a translation of Lucretius, makes use of English words, old and obsolete. Then, why such new-fangled and affected words, as felicitous, perspicacious, devaricate, &c.? It has often been a subject of censure, that writers on Hindoo subjects have, in many things, each a peculiar orthography of his own; as Nobob, Nabob, Navob, Naweb, &c. We have Bramah, Brama, and Brumahl and Brumia. Mr. Good, that he too may have the merit of something peculiar and singular, has his *Brema*. We do not like the Norman, or French law word *attach*, which in English is an active, used as if it were a middle, or neutral verb. This is a barbarism become fashionable; yet we did not expect to find it, and that very often, in such writers as Mr. Good. "It will, in a considerable degree, remove the objections which *attach* to the common systems of materialism."

For *denique*, *item*, *porro*, *postremo*, &c. we have, throughout the whole translation, and, on an average, at least once in every page, an eternal *moreo'er*, *moreo'er*, *moreo'er*. Some degree of variety might have been promoted by *again*, *farther*, &c. Not only is this continued *moreo'er* miserably monotonous, but, MOREOVER, being compounded of two adverbs, instead of an adverb and adjective, is a very clumsy and uncouth word in itself; yet the translation, on the whole, is very far from being deficient in harmony.

In the character of a biographer Mr. Good appears in a very respectable light, as well as in that of a translator and commentator.—He is, however, too tedious in his account of the descent, or pedigree of Epicurus; and that of his college friends. To relish such details, a man must divest himself wholly of the recollection that he is a Briton, or even an European, and imagine himself to be a Roman. Yet at the same time it must be acknowledged, that the sincerity of friendships contracted in youth, is both honourable to human nature, and often of great, private, and even political importance, as in the case of Lucretius and his fellow-students at Athens.

There is a passage in Mr. Good's Life of Lucretius, which we are tempted to transcribe, by a parallel feature in our own country and times.

"A general taste for Grecian literature still continued to predominate;  
and

and it was considerably augmented towards the beginning of the seventh century of the Roman æra, by a comparison between the true classical taste, which had been uniformly evinced by these unfortunate scholars [the Achæan hostages who were sent to Rome on the reduction of their own country] and the tribe of Latin sophists and declaimers, who, in consequence of their exile, sprang up and began to usurp their place; men who were bloated with conceit, instead of being inspired by wisdom, and who substituted the mere tinsel of verbiage, for the sterling gold of argument and fair deduction. With this foppery of learning also, the Roman Government soon became disgusted, and in 661, sharing the fate of the Greek rhetoricians, it was formally banished from Rome."

There has been for some years, and now is, a class of men who profess to instruct the world by giving lectures in all that is worthy of attention, and above all things, in ELOCUTION. Advertisements have appeared in the newspapers inviting ladies and gentlemen, on paying for tickets, to hear lectures on elocution, and stating how important this study is to women, in the character of wives and mothers. The professor of elocution receives pupils, who can afford the expence, into his own house. Though they talk of *elocution*, they seem to mean something more—rhetoric, and even logic, for they profess the art of descanting on all subjects. Those vagrant orators affect to condemn the slow and monastic course of education at universities; and hence they are regarded with not a little favour by that class of people who are always nibbling at establishments in both church and state. There is a wonderful affinity and harmony between their ignorance and self-conceit, and that of those who think, that by listening to their lectures they may at once, without any labour, ascend to the summit of Parnassus. They are ignorant of the common divisions, or ramifications of science. These, at least, are learned at universities by the most negligent students; so that by an university education, men acquire at least the important knowledge of knowing their ignorance. It is a common and striking feature in the character of all those who boast of being self-taught geniuses, that they are conceited and arrogant to an amazing degree. We have already had occasion to make some strictures on this tinsel of verbiage, this foppery of learning, as Mr. Good very happily expresses it, in the course of noticing the deluges of *English Grammars*, *Academic Speakers*, *Elements of Elocution*, &c. &c. See our Review for November, 1805, page 293.

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*The Stranger in Ireland; or a Tour in the Southern and Western Parts of that Country, in the Year 1805.* By John Carr, Esq. Author of a Northern Summer, &c. 4to. PP. 530. Plates. R. Phillips. 1806.

OUR opinion of Mr. Carr, as a pleasant and instructive traveller, and as an intelligent narrator of his own tours, has, on former occasions,

sions, been sufficiently explained, so as to render any repetition of it here perfectly unnecessary. In his tour, however, through a country, forming a part of his native realm, harassed by intestine broils, and in which religious and political differences of a serious and even *radical* nature, if we may so say, and productive of the most dire effects, prevail to an alarming extent, we were fully aware, that he would have difficulties to encounter which he had never before experienced, except, perhaps (though in a much inferior degree) in his visit to the Court of St. Cloud, during the dangerous truce of Amiens; and we think we have discovered, in the contents of the volume before us, sufficient grounds for believing that the difficulties to which we allude have, in many instances, given a bias to his opinions.

We shall not attempt to follow our tourist, step by step, nor yet to accompany him in his visits to buildings and places which have been described again and again, and which present little that is interesting, and nothing that is novel. But we shall stop with him at such spots as afford him matter for animadversion, and as have any thing either attractive in itself, or rendered so by his view or account of it.

Mr. Carr proceeded by the usual way through Wales to Dublin, which he made his head-quarters, and whence he issued, in different excursions, to view the country and its inhabitants. A necessary piece of information is given to such as mean to visit Ireland for the first time, that is, either to draw on England for their supplies, or to take guineas with them, the advantages of which precaution he clearly explains. The beggars of Dublin attracted Mr. Carr's attention, as they do that of every other man who reflects on the state of society in the country which he explores.

"Although the beneficence of the country has provided so many comfortable asylums for the beggars of Dublin, they are numerous and wretched beyond conception: I think more so than in the provinces of France.— Their dress is deplorably filthy, and induced a wit to say, that he never knew what the beggars of London did with their cast-off clothes, till he found they were sold to the Dublin beggars. I have heard of a wandering wretch, who, in passing over a corn-field, thought himself very fortunate in exchanging breeches with a mawkin, or scarecrow, set up to frighten away the birds; and such seems to be the condition of the mendicants. Their perseverance," (*impudence*, surely, had been a more appropriate word) "is generally irresistible.

"Some of the police, with a black covered cart, occasionally go round the city to pick up such mendicants as do not disappear as the terrific vehicle turns the corner of a street, and convey them to the house of industry, from which they escape the first opportunity. *They prefer a precarious crust of bread, steeped in tears, with liberty, to comfort and protection in the shape of restraint.*"

This really is as pretty a varnish as ever beggarly sloth received from the brush of a philosophical painter. It is the picture of a savage in the midst of society! But we proceed with the extract.

"In

"In London we have many sights of sorrows before us, but they are generally confined to certain parts of the town; whereas in Dublin they affect the eyes, and ears, and disfigure the beauty of this superb city every where. As the present arrangements are so inadequate, the legislature cannot direct its eye with too much ardour and anxiety to the subject.—To that legislature the poor mendicant may say, in the language of Shakspeare—

" ' You taught me first to beg ; and now methinks,  
You teach me how a beggar should be answered.' "

The poor mendicant *may* certainly say this ; but it will be one *lie* added to the many which he is, it is to be feared, in the daily habit of uttering ; for such language would be no more applicable to the situation of an Irish beggar, than that of any other two lines to be found in the same poet, and taken at hazard. This spirit of beggary, however, is a most grievous evil, and certainly demands the most serious attention of the legislature. We wish Mr. Carr's inquisitive mind had been directed to the discovery of its real source ; it is a legitimate object of philosophical investigation ; but it involves questions which are not likely to be discussed at such a time as this, by any writer who prefixes his name to his book. We now come to another important fact.

"The following is a lamentable picture of the defective state of the church establishment in Ireland. There are two thousand four hundred and thirty-six parishes, one thousand and one churches, and only three hundred and fifty-five glebe, or parsonage-houses. The benefices, or union-parishes, amount to one thousand one hundred and twenty ; so that there are *two thousand and eighty-one parishes without any residence for the clergyman*, and *one thousand four hundred and thirty-five parishes without any churches*. Where there are no glebe-houses, the resident clergyman rents a house," (*not always*) ; "where he does not reside, his curate performs the service," (*not always*) ; "and, I was informed, with tolerable regularity ; but the inconvenience must be great, and residence from necessity rare."

Here again is a subject which opens a vast field for discussion, but into which discussion Mr. Carr forbears to enter. When we were first informed of this fact (but a few months ago) we were lost in astonishment ; and we laid by the printed paper, containing the statement, with a full intent of animadverting upon it, much at large, as soon as a fit opportunity should occur. We have now looked for it, in order to compare it with Mr. Carr's account ; but unfortunately we cannot find it. We have no doubt, however, of our author's accuracy, and therefore we shall take it for granted that the fact is as he states it. The paper to which we allude was printed at the time when Dr. Duigenan had brought in a bill for enforcing the residence of the Protestant clergy in Ireland ; and the statement, we believe, had the effect of inducing that learned gentleman to withdraw his Bill.

**Bill \*.** It cannot be denied that the residence of the clergy is a matter of necessity in every country, but more particularly so, in such a country as Ireland, where so large a portion of the population as three-fifths, are Papists. But, at the same time, it would have been particularly hard to enforce residence, without previously providing a habitation for the clergy. Had Mr. Grattan (of whose abilities as a statesman, and of whose powers as an orator, Mr. Carr thinks much more highly than we do, as will be seen hereafter) built his opposition to the bill in question on this ground, he would have been entitled to credit; but he could have informed Mr. Carr, that a clergyman who does *not* rent a house in his parish, and who has *no* curate to perform the service for him, but who resides in his own mansion at a distance, and gallops over on a Sunday to do the duty of the day, earnestly entreated him to oppose the bill, which, he feared, would reduce him to the dire necessity of giving up a living, the revenue of which is small, and no object to him; and that, in point of fact (Mr. G.) did not oppose the bill till so entreated, and therefore it is natural to conclude, that he only opposed it in consequence of such entreaty.

Will it be credited in future ages, that, in the reign of a Prince, eminently religious himself, and most firmly attached, from connection and principle, as well as from duty, to the established religion of the realm, a large sum of money should have been voted for the erection of a Popish College in Ireland, while fourteen hundred and thirty-five Protestant parishes were left without a church, and two thousand and eighty-one Protestant ministers without a residence!

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\* In a subsequent page Mr. Carr, very inconsiderately and very unjustly, censures Dr. Duigenan (whom he does not name) for having rebuked the clergy, in his capacity of Vicar-general of the Metropolitan Court of Armagh, for non-residence and the neglect of Parochial Schools. For our part, we can see no humiliation of the clerical character in such rebuke; and if he had been present at our visitations in England, he would, probably, have found many similar causes of complaint. He ought, too, to have given that learned Doctor credit for having just grounds for his reproof; and to have recollected that it was his *duty* to enforce the topics on which he expatiated. What Mr. Carr means, by chaining the clergy "down to a spot at the mercy of one man," we cannot, for the life of us, conceive. It is the duty of a clergyman to reside where residence is practicable; he has solemnly undertaken the care of the souls of his parishioners, and how that sacred trust is to be discharged without personal residence, Mr. Carr, we suspect, will find some difficulty in explaining. The supposition that the Vicar-general would seek to enforce residence where residence was impracticable, is too absurd to be entertained for a moment. We entertain as much respect and esteem for the learning and virtues of the Protestant clergy of Ireland as our traveller can do, but we cannot perceive in the alleged conduct of Dr. Duigenan, any thing derogatory to either.

We

We call upon the Protestant public of the United Kingdom, we call; more imperiously, on the Protestant Prelates, to attend to this extraordinary fact, and to reflect on its necessary consequences! It is their bounden duty, (a duty to the neglect of which a very high degree of criminality, in our opinion, must attach) to press for the application of a remedy to this alarming evil. It is the duty of the Imperial Legislature to provide, and to apply, such a remedy. Surely while millions are annually raised for the purposes of war; while thousands and tens of thousands are supplied for the support of rank and consequence, there can be no difficulty in raising, by way of loan, an adequate sum, for the erection of the necessary number of Protestant churches and of parsonage houses in Ireland; when civil purposes are so abundantly provided for, something, we should think, might be done for the service of religion. But if it had been the intent of our government to defeat the object of the reformation in Ireland, to suppress the Protestant, and to encourage the Romish, religion, they could not easily have done more to carry it into effect, than they have done, as well by their activity in certain respects, as by their supineness in others. The Protestant Schools in Dublin, also require the immediate attention of government,—for their better adaptation to the purposes for which they were erected. If the Popish College at Maynooth were in equal want of that attention, Dr. Troy's solicitations at the Castle would speedily secure it!

Mr. Carr gives an animated description of that building which, before the Union, was the Irish House of Commons; and laments extremely that the British House of Commons is destitute of the same accommodations for strangers. We, too, lament, that the Commons of the United Kingdom have not a place to assemble in more worthy of their country; but not for the same reason which our author assigns for his lamentations.

“One of the most distinguished orators of the age assured me, that he always felt himself encouraged and animated by a full audience, and particularly by a crowded gallery, in which, more than in the body of the House in general, a *superior power of discriminating and relishing the beauties of an oration is to be found*; and that, under these circumstances, his most successful speeches had been made. He attributed the frequent absence of *energetic declamation* in the Upper House to the want of the animating presence of humbers; and, on that account, compared the soil of eloquence in that region to earth in a garden-pot, which wanted the invigorating and generous quality which it derived from manure, depth, expansion, and *exposure*. To which may be added, that, in a blissful Constitution like ours, the people appear to have a sort of inherent right to witness the conduct of their delegates (*representatives*), and ought not to be obliged to search for it in newspaper reports, and ephemeral pamphlets, in which, for a valuable consideration, meagre speeches may undergo any embellishment; and orations never spoken, not unfrequently excite the admiration of the breakfast-table.”

We suspect the “distinguished orator,” from whom Mr. Carr received this notable piece of information, to be Mr. Grattan. But,

whoever he was, our author seems not to be aware, that instead of *panegyrising*, he has *satyrised* him, most unmercifully. The orator has acknowledged that the object of his speeches was not to convince the House of the justice of his arguments, not to enforce the cause of truth, but to appeal to the passions of the gallery, *ad captandum vulgus*! This may be the trade of a Demagogue, but certainly is not the duty of a senator. A pretty compliment, too, Mr. Carr, or his informant, has paid to the Irish Senate, in ascribing to the galleries a superior power of appreciating and relishing the charms of eloquence! If the only effect of the "animating presence of numbers," in the House of Lords, were to be "energetic declamation," every friend to the dignity and respectability of that honourable assembly would seriously pray for a thin audience. In short, there is a great deal too much of this said declamation in both our Houses; and depraved, indeed, must that taste be, and most superficial that mind, which would not prefer a few lines of plain truth, and sober sense, to all the declamation of all the orators in the kingdom. As to the supposed "inherent right of the people" to hear the debates in Parliament, we wish our author had condescended to state in what part of our Constitution it is to be found. Has he forgotten, how very few years have elapsed, since the debates were only published under fictitious names; how very lately they first appeared in the newspapers; and how strictly they are prohibited by a standing order of either House, which puts it in the power of any one Member to clear the galleries? It was never the intention of those who framed our Constitution to render our Houses of Parliament popular assemblies; the wisdom and the consequence of the legislative character require not the meretricious support of popular applause; the discussions of a senate should be grave, solemn, and dignified; there should exist no motive, no temptation to sacrifice truth to popularity; and in all subjects of importance, levity and buffoonery should incur nothing but contempt. The people may judge of their representatives by their acts, by their laws; and the only thing essential to the preservation of their constitutional liberty, is their right of freely discussing the public conduct of public men. So long as that right remains inviolate, and the spirit to exercise it continues, were both Houses of Parliament closed, during the debates, and the publication of them positively forbidden, the liberty of the subject would be safe.

If we were to judge of the orator's eloquence by the curious specimen which is here exhibited of it, in the comparison of its soil to earth in a garden-pot, we should say, the Irish public have assuredly no reason to deplore its loss. He seems not to know that the soil in a garden-pot is generally richer and more invigorating than other soil; or that *manure*, instead of *invigorating*, would *destroy* some plants, which will only thrive in pure—*bog earth*.

Speaking of Swift, Mr. Carr observes, with equal justice and feeling, "previous to the death of this great man, his servants used, to their eternal disgrace, to exhibit their wretched master, in his last moments of mental debility, to the populace of Dublin at two-pence a piece;" which Pope notices with horror, where he says—

"And Swift expires a driv'ler and a show."



An instance of infamous rapacity, which had no imitation, till, to the eternal disgrace of the country, it was displayed under the dome of St. Paul's, by the exposure of the coffin of our immortal Nelson, after the solemn honours of a public funeral, to the vulgar eye, for one shilling a head \*."

Such conduct was highly disgraceful; and we are astonished that the Chapter of the Cathedral should have allowed it!—The names of many places in Ireland begin with *Kill*; Mr. Carr recollects no less than *forty-nine* of which that word forms the first syllable:

" 'The name,' he adds, 'produced the following ridiculous mistake: when some of our militia regiments were in Ireland during the rebellion, a soldier, a native of Devonshire, who was stationed at an outpost, stopped a countryman, and demanded who he was, whence he came, and whither he was going. The fellow replied, 'and my name; my dear honey, is Tullyhog; and, d'ye see, I am just been to *Killmannay*, and am going to *Killmore*.' Upon which the centinel immediately seized him, expecting to receive a high reward for having apprehended a most sanguinary rebel, by confession, just come from murder, and going to a fresh banquet of blood!'"

The following lines, by Charles Leftley, Esq. a youth of genius, now no more, which occurred to our author's memory, as he was contemplating the scenery of a beautiful part of the country, near Mr. Grattan's cottage, are *poetically pretty*.

" Zephyr, whither art thou straying?

Tell me where:

With prankish girls in gardens playing

False as fair.

" A butterfly's light back bestriding

Queen-bees to honeysuckles guiding,

Or in a swinging hair-bell riding,

Free from care.

" Before Aurora's car you amble

High in air;

At noon, when Neptune's sea-nymphs gambol,

Braid their hair.

" When on the tumbling billows tolling,

Or on the smooth sands idly strolling,

Or in cool grottoes they lye lolling,

You sport there.

" To chase the moon-beams up the mountains

You prepare;

---

\* To more liberal enthusiasts the body was raised, so that the hand might touch the lid of the coffin; but *half-a-crown* was demanded of those who thus committed 'sacrilege out of veneration.'

Or dance with elves on brinks of fountains,  
Mirth to share.

" Now seen with love-lorn lillies weeping,  
Now with a blushing rose-bud sleeping,  
Whilst fays from forth their chamber peeping,  
Cry, oh rare!"

A trifling objection may be raised to the second line of the last stanza, for, in strict propriety, *Zephyr* cannot be supposed to sleep. The lines, however, are beautiful, and the mind that produced them was evidently the favourite residence of genius. At the country seat of Mr. Latouche, at Belle-vue, Mr. Carr found a great source of rational delight; and he speaks of it in terms of appropriate commendation.

" The first object worthy of being seen here, is an institution which does equal honour to the head and heart of Mrs. P. Latouche, a Lady who, in a country remarkable for its benevolence, has distinguished herself for the extent and variety of her goodness. A fresh little girl neatly dressed conducted us through a winding walk to an extensive house and offices, built upon the estate, in which eight-and-twenty girls, the daughters of the neighbouring peasants, are clothed, boarded, and educated, at the expence of this Lady. The education of the girls is confined to useful objects, under the direction of a governess, and they alternately attend to all the domestic economy and arrangements of the house. Since the commencement of the school, several of the girls, having completed their education, have been comfortably married; three of them, I learned, have been settled in lodges on the demesne, one of them in a shop established for the benefit of the neighbouring poor, in which every article of clothing, fuel, &c. bought at the best wholesale price, is sold to the poor at a very trifling advance, just sufficient to afford a little allowance to the young shopkeeper. Upon the whole, as the reader may well suppose, it is a losing trade to the fair patroness; but she well knows that in a concern of beneficence, those who have the numerical balance in their favour, will be doubly paid both here, and hereafter."

This is really an establishment worthy of a Prince: *they* richly deserve wealth who so employ it. Let the opulent sons and daughters of dissipation, who spend hundreds on a *ball*, and stake thousands on a *die*, cast their eyes on Belle-vue, and not only blush for their own degeneracy, but tremble at their own danger! It may not be amiss to remind such persons, that wealth is not given for the sole and exclusive benefit of its possessor—not to be idly wasted, but wisely appropriated; it is a delegated trust to which a serious responsibility is attached, and for which a solemn account will one day be demanded by him who cannot err, and who has warned his creatures, that "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." After witnessing this scene of benevolence, we view with greater pleasure the magnificent embellishments of this favoured spot.

" I believe

"I believe in England and Ireland the green and hot-houses of Belle-vue are unrivalled. This palace of glass, which looks as if it had been raised by Aladdin's lamp, is six hundred and fifty feet in length, and includes an orange, a peach, a cherry-house and vinery, and is filled with the most precious and beautiful plants from the sultry regions of Asia, Africa, and America, which, tastefully arranged, and in the highest preservation, banquet the eye with their beautiful colours, and fill the air with the most voluptuous perfume.

"As I was roving through this delicious spot, some steps led me into the chapel; the area of this room is twenty feet square, exclusive of the circular recesses, which are on each side raised by two or three steps, festooned with Egyptian drapery, in one of which the reading desk is placed, and in the two others the seats for the family; the area is filled with accommodations for the children of the school I mentioned, and the servants of the family; the height of the chapel, to the top of the dome, is twenty-six feet; the seats are covered with scarlet cloth, the decorations are in the highest style of appropriate elegance, and the entrance opens into the conservatory."

Here utility and magnificence are united; and an example is set to the wealthy, the universal imitation of which would produce a happy reform in the manners and morals of the age. Of the fair part of the Irish nation, Mr. Carr gives a very favourable, and we doubt not, a very true account:

"The ladies of Ireland possess a peculiarly pleasing frankness of manners, and a vivacity in conversation, which render highly interesting all they do, and all they say. In this open sweetness of deportment, the libertine finds no encouragement; for their modesty must be the subject of remark and eulogy with every stranger. I have been speaking of the respectable class of female society; but the same virtue is to be found in the wretched mud cabin. The instances of connubial defection are fewer in Ireland, for its size, than any other country of equal civilization. The appeal of the injured husband to the tribunal of the laws, is rare. A distinguished Advocate at the Bar assured me, that for the last six years there have not been more than five actions of *crim. con.* and not so many for the preceding twenty years. Two of these actions were between persons of very unequal situations of life in point of fortune, and were by the Bar supposed to have originated in collusion for the hope of gain."

This is an honourable testimony to the virtue of the Irish women; but, when Mr. Carr tells us, that their modesty is not the effect of "any coldness in the organization of nature," we confess we do not understand him. The Sunday, in Ireland, seems to be passed by the peasantry much in the same way as it is in all countries where the Romish religion prevails.

"A Sunday with the peasantry in Ireland is not unlike the same day in France. After the *hours* of devotion, a spirit of gaiety shines upon every *hour*; the bagpipe is heard, and every foot is in motion. The cabin on this day is deserted; and families, in order to meet together, and enjoy the luxury of a social chit-chat, even in rain and snow, will walk

three or four miles to a given spot. The same social disposition attaches them to a festive meeting, which owes its origin to the following circumstance. In the provinces of Munster and Connaught, and other counties, there were several fountains and wells, which, in the early ages of Christianity, were dedicated to some favourite Saint, whose patronage was supposed to give such sanctity to the waters, that the invalids who were immersed in them, lost all their maladies. On the anniversary of each Saint, numbers flocked round these wells for the united purpose of devotion and amusement; tents and booths were pitched in the adjoining fields; erratic musicians, hawkers, and showmen, assembled from the neighbouring towns, and priests came to hear confessions; the devotees, after going round the holy wells several times on their bare knees, the laceration of which had a marvellous effect in expiating offences, closed the evening by dancing, and at their departure fastened a small piece of cloth round the branch of the trees, or bushes, growing near these consecrated waters, as a memorial of their having performed their penitential exercises.

"In the year 1780 the priests discontinued their attendance, but the patrons, as these meetings were called, still continued the same, and to this day attract all the country for ten or twenty miles round. At these assemblies many droll things are said, many engagements of friendship are made, and many heads are broken as the power of whiskey develops itself: but revenge rises not with the morning. Pat awakes, finds a hole in his head, which Nature, without confining the energies of the mind, seems to have formed," (quere the *hole* or the *head*?) "in contemplation of the consequences of these festive associations; he no longer remembers the hand that gave the blow, and vigorous health, and a purity of blood very speedily fill up the fissure. I have before given instances of their native humour, and, as they occur, I shall give others. The following story is (exhibits) an instance of that quality united to considerable shrewdness. An Irishman, on having knocked at the door of a very low priest after one of these patrons, and requested a night's lodging; the priest told him that he could not accommodate him, because there were only *two beds* in the house, one for himself, and the other for his niece, pointing to their rooms. Pat begged permission to sit down, and, whilst the priest and his niece went out for something, he took the bellows and put it in the young lady's bed, and calling about five days afterwards found it there still."

If these frolics are common among the priests, it is very fortunate that *plenary indulgences* have, by the tender mercies of the considerate Corsican, been re-established in France; as they will, no doubt, be transplanted from thence, with other good things, into Ireland! But, we beg pardon, for a rigid Romanist has assured us, that the priests take a vow of *celibacy* only, and not of *continence*!!!

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Memoirs of the Rise and Progress of the Royal Navy.* By Charles Derrick, Esq. of the Navy Office. 4to. PP. 336. 11. 11s. 6d. Blacks and Parry. 1806.

NO subject can be more interesting to a Briton, than that Navy to which we are chiefly indebted, not only for the high rank which we hold among the nations of Europe, but even, in a great degree, for that freedom and independence which, while nearly the whole of the civilized world is merged in slavery, constitutes at once our comfort, our pride, and our boast; and which has enabled us to weather that revolutionary storm which has already desolated so many countries, and which still threatens to extend its destructive fury to the very confines of the habitable globe.

This work is, very appropriately, dedicated to Lord Barham, a Nobleman to whom the Country is greatly indebted for the vigilance, activity, and vigour which he displayed at the head of the Admiralty, and which, though wanting no foil, are placed in a more conspicuous point of view, by the contrast exhibited in the management of his successor. With truth, therefore, does our author address his Lordship in the following terms:

"While other great statesmen, amid the storms of party, and in the shock of clashing interests and of the fiercest animosities, rose to precarious situations in different departments of Government, it was reserved for your Lordship to be invited from your retirement—to be called, by your Sovereign, from your happy contented enjoyment of domestic tranquillity, to guide what experience has taught us to acknowledge as the true helm of the State.

"The hopes and wishes of your Country were not disappointed by the selection of your Lordship to fill that important station. The vigour and wisdom of the measures you pursued soon became apparent: and the skilful dispositions you made of our naval forces, being ably and heroically followed up by the late illustrious and lamented Lord Nelson, the unparalleled victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain was gained off Cape Trafalgar, by which the naval glory of the British Empire indisputably reached a height superior to the loftiest pitch it had ever attained, even by the most brilliant of the previous actions of the same Noble Commander."

Mr. Derrick's Preface will best explain the nature of his work.

"The great importance of the Navy, particularly at the present crisis, whereby every circumstance relating to it becomes an object of national concern, will, it may reasonably be hoped, ensure a favourable reception by the Public, of any attempt at a distinct and brief account of its rise, and advancement to the exalted pitch it has now attained. To professional men such an account may prove instructive, and essentially useful; while the generality of readers will find in it a fund of amusement and valuable information,

"If the history of the Navy is divided into two parts, the latter should

should perhaps commence with the reign of Henry the Eighth; before whose time there was, strictly speaking, no Royal Navy. But, as a large ship was built by Henry the Seventh, this reign may, from that circumstance, be deemed entitled to be held the true era of the origin of our Navy; and these Memoirs accordingly commence from that period.

"My principal object has been to shew the state of the Navy, as to the number, tonnage, &c. of the several classes of the ships and vessels at different periods; when the naval force was promoted, neglected, or at least, not augmented; and at what periods improvements in ship-building were introduced into it.

"Such being the design of the work, I have taken notice of but few circumstances relating to sea-affairs, in order that the main points might not be confuted by a great variety of other matter\*.

"Several things, however, are mentioned, relative to the dock-yards and magazines of naval stores, which may not be altogether uninteresting.

"Some quotations from history are marked, but others, from accidental causes, are not. Where no authority is referred to, I am of course responsible for the correctness of what is stated; with regard to which, I can safely declare, that the information is derived, in general, from the most unquestionable sources. I can, therefore, ask no indulgence for any inaccuracies that may appear in those parts of the work, which, however, I trust, are very few. Clearness, no less than correctness, has been studiously aimed at; with what success it becomes not me to judge. With respect to the language, I am sensible that I have to solicit every indulgence from my readers; at the same time I know, that the generous and candid Public, on whose equity I willingly throw myself, are ever ready to make due allowance for imperfections, or improprieties in the style of an author, whose life has been spent in the active scenes of official business, more than in literary pursuits. Under these circumstances, I now humbly submit my work to the view of a discerning and impartial tribunal, in whose judgment, whatever it may be, I shall respectfully acquiesce."

The merit of diligence and accuracy is certainly due to our author, who has exhibited in a clear and connected point of view the state of the British Navy, from its birth to its present maturity. Its origin (that is, the origin of what he terms the Royal Navy), he dates at the reign of our Seventh Henry, who built the first large ship, called the *Great Harry*. During the reign of Henry VIII. the number of ships was increased to 71, the burden of which amounted to be-

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\* "Captain Schomberg, and Dr. Beatson, have perhaps omitted little, if any thing, with regard to sea operations; but all the naval historians are frequently very incorrect in their accounts of the total of the ships and vessels in the Navy at different periods; and their statements of that sort are also too few in number to answer in any degree the object of these Memoirs. But had Mr. Lodge prosecuted his design of publishing a Naval History, agreeably to his printed proposals in August, 1794 (and it is much to be regretted that he did not), this of mine would probably never have seen the light."

tween ten and twelve thousand tons. Very little variation in the number of ships, or in the amount of tonnage, took place under Edward VI.; but, at the death of his successor, Mary, the former was reduced to 26, and the latter to 7110! The spirit of Elizabeth, however, was exerted with success in increasing this bulwark of the nation; for, at her death, in 1603, the Navy consisted of 42 ships; and the whole amount of tonnage was 17,055. The annual expence of her Navy was 30,000*l.* Though James the First was of a peaceable disposition, and engaged in no wars, he, nevertheless, at the beginning of his reign, devoted 50,000*l.* per annum to the support of his Navy; and, in 1616, he issued a Proclamation, "forbidding any English subjects to export or import goods in any but English bottoms. The good effects of this measure were soon experienced, as it occasioned much larger ships to be built for the merchants' service, and also a great increase of trade." This may be considered as the beginning of that wise system of policy which gave rise to our Navigation Laws, the recent violations of which this Country will soon find cause to lament. At the death of James, however, the number of ships in the Navy had decreased, from 42 to 33, though the tonnage had increased from 17,055 to 19,400. Eight years after the accession of Charles I. (in 1633) the number of ships was 50, and the tonnage 23,595; but there is no account of the state of the Navy at the period of his murder, owing to the disorders of the times. During the Usurpation, the Navy experienced a very great augmentation; at the death of the Usurper, in 1658, it consisted of 157 ships, carrying 4390 guns, and 21,910 men, for the support of which he obtained an annual grant of 400,000*l.*

Under Charles the Second the Navy was suffered to fall into decay; and the Parliament shewed a great reluctance to grant the necessary sums for its restoration and support. At length, however, some grants were obtained, and in 1676, we find 148 ships, of 69,004 tons burden, bearing 5350 guns, and manned with 30,260 men; and nine years after, at the death of this Monarch, they were increased to 179 ships, of 103,558 tons. During the short reign of the second James, the Navy remained much in the same state as to the number of ships, and the amount of their tonnage, though means were taken for preventing its decay, most politic in themselves, and most beneficial in their consequences.

In King William's reign the greatest attention was paid to the Navy; at his accession, in 1688, it consisted of 173 ships, of 101,892 tons; and at his death, in 1702, it amounted to 272 ships, and 159,020 tons, being an increase of no less than 99 ships, and 57,128 tons. At the decease of Queen Anne, in 1714, the number of ships was 247, and the tonnage 167,219. George the First died in 1727, and left 233 ships, of 170,862 tons, so that, in his reign, there was a decrease of 14 ships, but an increase of 3643 tons; of course the ships were of a larger size.

On the accession of his present Majesty, the Navy was found in a  
most

most flourishing state. The number of ships was 412; their tonnage 321,104. When the Peace of Paris was concluded in 1783, the Navy was increased to 617 ships; the tonnage of which was 500,781. Of these ships 174 were of the line. Having brought his interesting statement up to that period, our author observes—

“ It will now be proper to take notice of two regulations that were adopted, or greatly improved, by the Navy Board, after the war, which cannot fail of being eminently useful at all times.

“ 1st—Respecting furniture and stores, appropriated and laid apart for ships in ordinary.

“ The former directions on this subject having been found too general, and the provisions of stores and furniture too limited, to answer effectually the intended purpose, the Board now laid down the most particular rules about the articles that were from time to time to be set apart for the respective classes and descriptions of ships, in order that each individual ship, by the time she should be built, or put into good condition, might in future have a large proportion of the material parts of her furniture and stores in readiness, and distinctly laid apart for her; so that the remainder might not require more time to provide, than the necessary time for her equipment would very well admit of, however short that time might be. Dispatch in issuing the furniture and stores, and also correctness, must of necessity have resulted from this improved plan, in addition to the other great advantages.

“ 2dly—The second regulation above alluded to, was that of an establishment of stores, of a great variety of species, for the general magazines, at each of the dock-yards, and also at the several other naval stations, both at home and abroad.

“ This was truly an original and great plan (it originated entirely with Sir C. Middleton, now Lord Barham), no idea of the kind having probably been ever entertained at any former period. It was suggested, no doubt, in some measure, by the difficulties the Board had experienced in procuring certain articles, and the high prices paid for others, during the war; but the same must have been the case, in a greater or less degree, in most of the preceding wars. These evils it was therefore highly necessary to guard against, as far as might be practicable, and consistent with sound economy, before another war should take place.—In conformity to which plan, the said establishments consist of specific quantities of all the principal, and many inferior articles of naval stores, at the several dock-yards, and also at the other naval stations, so far as the nature of the service at those stations requires. The quantities of those species of stores which are not of a perishable nature, and of those which cannot be readily obtained in a time of emergency, are calculated to last for a considerable period, even in time of war; and they are kept up by means of the annual, or occasional contracts. The almost necessary result of this plan, has been the preventing of unnecessary, or improper accumulations of any stores in the magazines, for so long a time as to occasion their receiving injury by lying too long in them, which is a matter of great consequence, in such extensive concerns. Many other lasting good effects have also been produced by the measure in question, which it is not necessary here to notice; neither could some of them be explained, so as to be generally comprehended.”

Some



Some other important regulations were afterwards adopted, having the same object, to accelerate the equipment of fleets at the beginning of a war. In consequence of these wise precautions, at the end of December, 1792, when we were compelled to go to war with France, there were naval stores in hand, at the different dock-yards, to the amount of 1,812,982l.; and, so rapid was the equipment of ships, that, at the end of nine months, there were 60 sail of the line in commission, as ships of war: and 74 of 50 guns and under, exclusive of sloops and small vessels, more than at the beginning of that period; a degree of dispatch almost astonishing, as nothing to be compared with it had ever been done in any former war." When the Peace of Amiens was signed, on the 1st of October, 1801, the state of the Navy was as follows:

"Of the Line, and down to 54-gun ships inclusive, 144; 50 and 44-gun ships and frigates, 242; and sloops, armed vessels, &c. 317—Total 703.

"From the foregoing abstract it appears, that the number of ships and vessels at the conclusion of the war in October, 1801, exceeded the number at the close of the war, in 1783, by—Ships of the line 6; ships under the line, sloops and other vessels, 241.—More on the whole, 247."

During the last war we took and destroyed, of the enemy's ships, 86 of the line; 3 frigates; 206 frigates, and 275 sloops and small vessels; making a total of 570! The value of the different stores in the dock-yards, on the 1st of January, 1802, was 2,610,908l. On the 1st of January, 1805, the Royal Navy consisted of 175 ships of the line; 24 from fifty to fifty-six guns each; and 750 frigates, sloops, and other armed vessels—Total 949. A force, in possession of which, with proper management, we may bid defiance to the world in arms.

A fact is mentioned by Mr. Derrick, which we had heard before, but the truth of which had been doubted, namely, that in the action with Lord Howe, at the beginning of last war, and in that off Trafalgar, the French used red hot balls. We do not profess to be very conversant with the laws and customs of warfare; but, we should think, that a determination to sink every ship that fired red hot shot, would be not only *wise*, but *humane*.

The author has taken no notice of the *reforms* introduced by Lord St. Vincent, while he presided at the head of the Admiralty, though they certainly came within the immediate purpose of his work. But prudential motives, probably, and a knowledge of his Lordship's disposition, occasioned the omission; and, to say the truth, he must be a rash man, who, after what we have lately witnessed, ventures to meddle with this naval *noli me tangere*. These reforms, however, were so important in their effects, that they deterred that excellent Nobleman, Earl Spencer, who had governed the naval department with so much honour to himself, and with so much advantage to his Country, from resuming his seat at the Admiralty.

## POLITICS.

*A Sketch of the present State of France, by an English Gentleman, who escaped from Paris in the Month of May last.* 8vo. Pr. 124. 3s. 6d. Phillips. 1805.

WE are sorry that this pamphlet should so long have escaped our notice, as it contains, in a small compass, a great deal of useful and interesting information, relative to the political and moral state of the French Empire, but more particularly of that Pandemonium, Paris. It bears, too, internal evidence of its authenticity; of having been written from personal observation and experience. This Gentleman confirms all the remarks which, from time to time, we have had occasion to offer respecting the internal situation of France; and proves, that, notwithstanding the splendour of external conquests, and the pomp of military triumphs, France exhibits a scene of wretchedness and slavery, unparalleled in the history of modern times.

After describing some recent improvements in the metropolis, consisting of the erection of two new bridges over the Seine, and of a new quay, the author adds:

“ But these public edifices and decorations have nothing to do with the comforts of the people, and cannot be taken for the signs of a prosperous city. There are not ten houses now building in Paris and its suburbs; and some lately finished, in the best part of the town, near the *Fauxbourg* (or suburb) *St. Honoré*, on the scite of the Convent of the Jacobins, are without occupiers.”

The ground for a new street, in the most desirable part of Paris, close to the gardens of the Thuilleries, and opposite to the Palace, has been long marked out, and a carriage way paved, but not a foundation for a single house has been laid, nor can any one be found to venture his capital on such a project. Let any Englishman say, what he would think of the state of his own country, if part of St. James's Park were to be let on building leases, or to be sold, and not a builder were to be found bold enough to erect a house upon it. The fact is, that liberty and property are so totally insecure, under the *merciful* government of the Corsican, that the spirit of enterprize is annihilated; that no one will risk his property on any prospect of *future* advantage; but that all who have property, devote it to the purpose of *present* enjoyment. Hence, by a natural process, tyranny begets mistrust, and mistrust generates profligacy; and with all their follies, and all their crimes, it must be admitted, that the primitive revolutionists displayed a deep knowledge of human nature, when they began their task of demolition, by eradicating all religious and moral principle from the minds of the people, who, by that means, became incapable of freedom, fit only for slaves, and the ready instruments of any tyrant who would suffer them to wallow in beastly sensuality. Robespierre *sowed*, and Buonaparte has *reaped*.

Another natural consequence of this state of things, is the destruction of all confidence between man and man; and, indeed, that consequence is necessary to an Usurper, as it prevents those communications, without which

which no plan for his overthrow can be executed, or even devised. Its effect on the common intercourse of life must be perceptible to every one. Hence we are told by this writer—

“The Parisians deal with each other in the ordinary concerns of life and business, as if they were a nation of swindlers, and each man thought his neighbour intended to cheat him. All their transactions are rendered tiresome by a number of cautious formalities, which impede their progress; and the universal remark is, ‘the revolution has done this.’ Every class of men and women frequent the public gaming tables in Paris..

“The working people waste their earnings in coffee-houses, and in the lottery, which is drawing all the year round; not, however, in buying shares or tickets, but in insuring for daily chances, at as low a price even as sixpence; there are no tickets, but the government keeps by its agents all the insurance offices; and the profits, together with the money paid by the proprietors of the public gaming tables for their licence, support the police and the spies. The source and the application of this revenue are equally disgraceful and ruinous to a nation.”

One of the greatest complaints preferred against the old government of France, next to the *profligacy of the Princes of the Blood*, was the corrupt administration of justice; and, it was boasted, both in France and in England, that, after the erection of that “*stupendous monument of human wisdom and of human integrity*,” the Revolution, no such abuses would exist; but justice would be administered honestly, fairly, and impartially. It is needless to say how far this boast has been verified; but the following extract will shew, that, in addition to a multitude of abuses unknown to former times, which all Europe has witnessed, the very same abuses which were so loudly complained of, and so greatly exaggerated, and which constituted one of the grand pretexts for the subversion of the ancient order of things, are now in existence, and carried to an extent beyond all precedent and example.

“The surest way of carrying any point with a general, minister, or judge, when you are *soliciting*, is to employ a female. Accordingly the public and private audiences of these persons are crowded by ladies, who are always the most effectual negotiators to obtain favour, and the most proper means of conveying any *douceur* which you may think it advisable to use in aid of the justice of your cause. A man sends his wife, his sister, or his mistress, and if he is so connected as to be able to chuse among ladies who stand in those different relations to him, he will prefer the handsomest.”

In his account of *newspapers* the author informs us, that all the false statements respecting England are first inserted in the English paper *The Argus*, and thence translated for the *Moniteur*, which gives them as *authentic*, because they first appeared in *English*!!! Of this vehicle of impudent lies, we are told:—“The *first* editor was a man of the name of GOULDSMITH, an English Jew; the *second*, an Englishman of the name of DUTTON, a man well known in London; and the *present* editor, the two former having been disgraced and sent prisoners to Verdun, is a person of the name of CLARKE, a native of Bath or Bristol.”

In the *Affiches*, a paper which is filled with advertisements, it is a common thing to see advertisements from *women* for a *paramour*, in which their

their persons and accomplishments are described ; and also others from ~~men~~ for mistresses ! “ They abound also in advertisements which betray the general misery that prevails. Tradesmen and others, for instance, offer apartments to let, with board in the family, for the loan of very small sums of money, as one hundred pounds sterling ; and propose besides, security, and state the interest at *twenty-five or thirty per cent.*”

The  *blessings*  of the French Revolution are comprised in this short summary. “ The Revolution has debased the morals of the people, and raised their taxes, and the price of provisions, to more than double their amount before its commencement. It has elevated to places and to wealth, a great number of the worst amongst the lowest class of the people. It has entangled all classes of society still more than ever in the snares of a detestable police, or POLITICAL INQUISITION.” Add to this, that it has annihilated all *law*, and substituted in its place the *will* of a low born foreign Usurper ; and it must be confessed that *human integrity*, and *human wisdom*, never erected a more *stupendous* monument !

We have here a true account of the mode of collecting the suffrages of the people, on the novel proposition of choosing the Corsican assassin for their Emperor, and of the result of such collection ; with some particulars of that *sombre* ceremony, called the *Coronation*. What is said of the Pope is worthy of attention.

“ THE POPE AND RELIGION.—The conduct of the people of Paris towards the Pope, made it evident that they were sensible of the degrading situation to which he was reduced, in being obliged to obey the *invitation* of the Corsican Tyrant, and fill a part in the ill-concerted pageant of the Coronation.

“ Despising him, therefore, from the circumstances in which he appeared among them, they treated him with the utmost contempt and open mockery. Their own religion, and its ministers, have been vilified in the public estimation, by the reflection that *the head of their church has lent himself to be the tool of Buonaparte*, of whose respect for religion, and attention to morality, they have had sufficient experience to form a very just notion.

“ The ceremony of giving the benediction was new to the great mass of the people, when his Holiness began to dispense it many times every morning, behind the window of his apartments in the Thuilleries. With the mere incitement of curiosity, there was always a considerable crowd assembled, waiting and looking up to watch his appearance. If at any time he did not come forward so soon as they expected, they vented their impatience with the same tone, sounds, and gestures, as they do at the theatres, when anxious for the beginning of a piece, or to bring forward an actor to *encore* his song.

“ A young man in the crowd, who with much apparent reverence and devotion had received the benediction on his knees, rose up and repeated the gestures which his holiness makes use of ; for the whole ceremony consisted of certain signs and foldings of the arms and hands, which the crowd could merely observe him perform through his window. This man was immediately seized, and carried off. The people were afterwards less loud in their demonstrations of contempt for the *high priest of Buonaparte*.

“ The newspapers laboured in vain to excite in the public mind some sensation of importance in the Pope's presence at Paris, and at the ceremony

mony of the coronation, but could produce no more interest or attention, than the chaunting of the police ballad-singers, in their miserable ditties on Napoleon.

"When the Pope visited the churches, none but the lower orders of the populace were to be seen attending; though the newspapers constantly in report crowded the places of public worship whenever his holiness visited them, to partake of his benediction. The wits stated that for this purpose it was indeed absolutely necessary to be present in the church, as the benediction, lost much of its efficacy when *transmitted through glass*, as was the case when it was given from his apartments in the Thuilleries to the crowd under his window."

It would seem, by this account, that the trick of bringing the Pope to Paris, has not answered the purpose of the Corsican juggler so well as most of his other state tricks. There is much other curious intelligence in this "Sketch," for which we must refer the reader to the book itself, which is well worth the perusal.

*The Speech of the Hon. J. Randolph, Representative for the State of Virginia, in the General Congress of America; on a Motion for the non-importation of British Merchandize pending the present Disputes between Great Britain and America; with an Introduction.* By the Author of "War in Disguise." 8vo. Pp. 78. 2s. 6d. New York printed; London, re-printed; Butterworth. Hatchard. 1806.

THE very able introduction to this speech opens with some cursory remarks upon certain answers to "War in Disguise," which we have not yet seen; and the author very properly brings the authority of Mr. Randolph, in aid of the arguments so strongly enforced in that excellent tract.

"I invoke," says he, "the declarations of this American leader, made in the hearing of Congress, to attest that the Strictures on the colonial traders of that country, contained in my former publications, were in no degree unfounded. I appeal to his sentiments on the true interests of his fellow-citizens at large, that they are on the same side of this controversy with our own. I rely on his opinion, and still more on his irrefragable arguments, in proof that a war between that country and this, would be but in a slight degree noxious to the commerce of Great Britain; while its consequences would be ruinous to America, and such as her citizens would not, even for a brief period, be brought patiently to endure."

Our readers will recollect that, in our Summary of Politics, published three months ago, we maintained this very point; and happy we are to find ourselves so ably supported in our opinion, by such an orator as Mr. Randolph, and by such a writer as the author of this Introduction; who adds, "I quote this respectable authority, not only as a caution against precipitated determination, but to shew that timid and ruinous concessions may be easily and finally avoided." Would to Heaven our Ministers had been impressed with a full conviction of this truth before they passed the American intercourse bill!

Our author's reasoning in defence of the rule of the war 1756 always appeared to us unanswerable; but he has strengthened it by a case, his conclusions from which we defy the whole world to overturn.

"What!

"What! is Buonaparte to exclude British sugar and coffee from the Continent; and is America to enable him to do so, by supplying it with French, and Spanish sugar, and coffee, in their stead? Are *neutral* markets even to be shut by violence against our planters, that our enemies may establish there a monopoly against them? Are the merchants of neutral states to be laid under an interdict as to the carriage of British manufactures or merchandize to friendly ports; and while submitting as they do to that interdict, can they assert nevertheless against us a right to carry the manufactures of our enemies to the colonies of France and Spain? Are neutrals, in a word, to give effect to a system avowedly adopted for the destruction of English commerce, yet found, on their amity with England, a right to prevent or frustrate a retaliation on our part against the commerce of our enemies?"

The man who can give an answer to this question, in the *affirmative*, may have an English  *tongue*, but must have a French  *heart*. The author proceeds to show that France has violated the neutral territories of the continental powers, has entered peaceful cities, and seized upon foreign magazines, for the purpose of preventing the sale of British goods; that, in short, for the gratification of his hatred against this country he has invaded every neutral right; and he then, justly observes:

"If they (the neutral nations) will tamely permit Buonaparte to exclude ships when laden with our merchandize from Hamburgh, and such other maritime places, yet permitted to be called neutral, as the terror of his arms has already shut against us, and to extend, as he now threatens, the same system to Portugal and Denmark; it is not neutral, it is not equal, to deny a like latitude to us; and they would have no right to complain, if we should apply the same interdiction as generally to the merchandize of our enemies, wherever our power extends; that is, to every maritime part of the globe."

But, as he truly remarks, the only subject of dispute with America, at present, is colonial produce and colonial supplies; whereas the principle would fairly apply to a general interdiction of the carriage of all goods belonging to our enemies. America is prevented from importing British goods, whether colonial or European, into Hamburgh; not because such is the will of the lawful sovereign of that city; but because it is the mandate of the Corsican Usurper, and to this she tamely submits, as she does to every insult from France, without a murmur. What right then would she have to complain, if we were to forbid her to carry French, Dutch, or Spanish goods, to any other sea-ports in Europe?

"The main, though preposterous defence of the frustration of our hostilities against the enemy's colonial trade, is his right to open his own ports; but has he a right to shut up neutral ports, as well as to open his own? There at least, the land right will not bear the sea-wrong. Besides, America has now shrunk from this favourite principle of hers, when she had to deal with a power that would not be bullied; she has not only suffered France to take her ships when trading to St. Domingo, but at the imperious mandate of that power has passed a law to forbid the trade to her subjects. Is it because Dessalines has not as good a title to Hayti, as Buonaparte to Naples? I should deny the proposition, even as to Paris: but at least Dessalines has as good a right to make laws in Hayti, as Buonaparte in Hamburgh."

—"That

— "That France, an exile from the ocean, should, under such circumstances, have the assurance to wage with us a war of commercial exclusions, is singular enough. But if neutrals will persevere in their present conduct, and if England kindly submit to it, the plan is perfectly rational, and cannot fail of final success. Behold, then, a new prodigy of this extraordinary age; the utmost maritime strength is impotent to protect commercial navigation; and a power that is driven from the ocean can destroy the trade of his enemy! But the paradox is of easy solution. The plain key to it is, the new and compendious principle *that the rights of neutrality are nothing on shore, but every thing at sea.*

Well, indeed, may the author exclaim, if this doctrine is to prevail, let America ease us of our navy, an useless burden, and exchange this island for a district beyond the Blue Mountains!

Mr. Randolph's Speech is that of a true statesman, who loves his country, and warns it against the adoption of a system, in which its best interests would be sacrificed to the gratification of "mercantile avarice." He truly says, that such misers, who can gravely contend that America is an overmatch for Great Britain on the ocean, are not deserving of a serious answer. "The proper arguments for such statesmen are a strait-waistcoat, a dark room, water gruel, and depletion." He reasons throughout, with strength and ability; indicating the dangers to which a war with England would inevitably expose America; and shewing that the question of contention is not worth a dispute.

"What is the question in dispute? The carrying-trade. What part of it? The fair, the honest, and the useful trade, that is engaged in carrying our own productions to foreign markets, and bringing back their productions in exchange? No, Sir, it is that carrying-trade which covers enemy's property, and carries the coffee, the sugar, and other West-India products, to the mother-country. I, for one, will not mortgage my property and my liberty to carry on this trade. It is not for the honest carrying-trade of America, but for this monstrous, this fungus of war, for a trade which, as soon as the nations of Europe are at peace, will no longer exist; it is for this that the spirit of avaricious traffic would plunge us into war."

He warns his countrymen, in the language of political wisdom; "Take away the British navy, and France to-morrow is the tyrant of the ocean. This brings me to my second point. How far is it politic in the United States to throw their weight into the scale of France at this moment? From whatever motive, to aid the views of gigantic ambition; to make her mistress of the sea and land, to jeopardise the liberties of mankind. Sir, you may help to crush Great Britain, you may assist in breaking down her naval dominion, but you cannot succeed to it. The iron sceptre of the ocean will pass into his hands who wears the iron crown of the land. You may then expect a new code of maritime law."

Mr. Randolph reprobates, with the warmth which every honest man must naturally feel on such a subject, the base proposition for confiscating the national debt, for passing a law to defraud foreigners out of their just demands, and all this "for the fraudulent protection of belligerent property under your neutral flag." The name of the miscreant who appears to have proposed, or at least, to have supported a proposition, which would be much more becoming a den of thieves, than senate of freemen, was Crowninshield, and he came from Massachusetts. It is proper that the name and residence of such a man should be recorded

for the information of Europe; that when a foreigner travels through the United States, he may avoid him, as he would a pestilence. This fellow would have made an admirable member of Robespierre's committees; or one of Buonaparte's *mute tribunes*!

All Mr. Randolph's observations supply a full confirmation of the character assigned by the intelligent author of "*War in Disguise*," to the carrying-trade which has given birth to the present dispute with America, "*Is Spanish sugar, or French coffee, made American property, by the mere change of the cargo, or even by the landing and payment of the duties? And when these duties are drawn back, and the sugars and coffee re-exported, are they not, as enemy's property, liable to seizure? And is there not the best reason to believe, that this operation is performed in many, if not in most cases, to give a neutral aspect and colour to the merchandize?*"

After this will any Briton have the assurance, or rather the baseness, to defend this detestable trade, this hideous offspring of avarice and fraud? The speech, contains, a great variety of interesting matter; and ought to be generally read in this country.

*Supplement to the Answer to the "Inquiry into the State of the Nation. 8vo. Pp. 62.—And*

#### SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

WE did not receive this *Supplement* until our *Review of the Answer* was printed; and as the author has discussed in it most of the questions which we intended to consider in our *Summary of Politics*, we shall take the opportunity of delivering our own sentiments, while we notice his, by which means our monthly *Summary* will be found here, instead of its usual place, the end of the Number.

Having driven the Inquirer from almost every position which he had taken, proving his strongest holds to be most weak, and exposing, at once, his ignorance, his vanity, and presumption, the Answerer now proceeds to comment on "the arguments in the Inquiry in recommendation of peace." And here he very soon beats his beardless opponent out of the field. The stripling Inquirer asks, "could their (the French) navy in ten or even twenty years of peace, possibly grow up so as to match our own?" His antagonist refers him for an answer to Buonaparte himself, who, in his conversation with Lord Whitworth, declared his ability and his intention, to prove his *pacifique* disposition, by immediately extending his army to 480,000 men, and expressed his confidence "of equalling in ten years that fleet which made England mistress of the seas." Perhaps the Edinburgh student will still contend that, though geographically ignorant, he is politically wise, and is much better acquainted with the resources of the French empire than its absolute master himself. The same Inquirer maintains the necessity of *Peace* for the security of India; whereas it is notoriously true, that in war India must be secure from all the attacks of France, who has then no scope for her arts or her arms, while in peace, she would enjoy, by the re-possession of her few factories in the East, ample opportunity for carrying on with increased alacrity, her usual intrigues among the native powers, and of engaging them in hostility with this country. We must not be understood, by this observation, to uphold the monstrous position, that this consideration should deter us from concluding a *sa* and *honourable* peace; we only mean to *show*



show that the Inquirer's assertion, in this respect, is contrary to fact. On the views and disposition of Buonaparte the author's sentiments are in perfect unison with those which we have uniformly avowed and published on the subject; and which, from the recent conduct of the Usurper, we are more than ever anxious to press upon the public mind.

"Of Buonaparte's disposition there can unfortunately be no doubt. The settled purpose of his soul is to aim at universal empire. He pursues this object with undeviating constancy in peace and in war. He advances to it alternately by force of arms, and by secret intrigues. He maintains in peace an army of half a million of men, that he may pursue a uniform course of encroachment, and reply to the remonstrances of his neighbours, by threats of immediate war. At the peace of Amiens, liberal concessions were made to him in order to afford him every inducement for the maintenance of peace. We asked to retain nothing,"—(no, not even what was essential to our own security),—"which might injure the interests or wound the pride of France. With a wise and moderate enemy, this policy would have laid the foundation of permanent tranquillity—with a headstrong tyrant, it was the sign for new aggressions. The interval of peace was to him a time of greater activity, of more extensive aggrandizement than the most vigorous war. He parcels out Germany, he incorporates Piedmont with France, he enslaves Switzerland, he sows the seeds of war in India, he plans another perfidious surrender of Malta, and a second invasion of Egypt. He threatens to exclude England from intervention in the affairs of the Continent, and he orders the construction of twenty sail of the line in one year. His own harbours he shuts to our trade, and he commissions spies to survey our's. And, in the midst of these aggressions, he represents himself to Europe with unparalleled assurance as injured, because our Ministry, awakened at last to his violence, refused to deliver up the key of Egypt and of India.

\* \* \* \* \*

"His present scheme is to overthrow Britain, and, in her, the rest of Europe. He will endeavour to attain this object by a gradual progress, similar to that which led to the completion of his Usurpation in France. Violence and fraud combined, effected his appointment to the consulate, at first for a limited period. In the third year of his sway, emboldened by a successful career, he procures his nomination for life. In the fifth, he openly lays aside the mask, and," (by a system of complicated perjury) "assumes the absolute sovereignty of a country, which had so lately braved utter ruin and extinction in the cause of liberty."—"Aye, and which had murdered its lawful sovereign, the best, too, of his race, a mild and merciful Prince, the very contrast of its present tyrant; and which had also sworn eternal hatred to royalty; an oath which the Usurper himself had repeatedly taken.—"Advanced in France to the plenitude of power, and secure of its duration, his ambition now takes a different range. He will pursue the degradation of Britain with the same combination of artifice and violence, the same unwearied perseverance which has led to his own exaltation. War is an insurmountable obstacle to his progress, and he therefore desires an interval of peace.

"It will hardly be argued that the outline I have drawn is unauthorized, or that any project, however extravagant, which can gratify ambition, may not with justice be ascribed to Buonaparte. His ungovern-

able passion hurries him on, not only beyond every restraint of religion or morality, but even against the dictates of policy. Was there ever an act of wilder injustice than to establish a sovereign in Holland, where royalty is proscribed by the concurrent voice of every party? or to introduce two kings into the German empire, a measure calculated to offend equally Prussia and Austria? The same mind which planned these daring innovations will hope to effect our expulsion from India; to wrest from us the sovereignty of the seas; to dismember Ireland from Britain; and even dare to flatter itself with the hope of dictating a humiliating treaty in London. The man who is animated towards us with such rancorous hatred, is endowed with talents to which the history of nations scarcely exhibits a parallel."—The author, we think, greatly over-rates the talents of the Usurper, and as greatly mistakes the cause of his successes, for which he has been much less indebted to his own abilities, which are not above mediocrity, than to the impolicy of his enemies, which has certainly no parallel in history. But the discussion of this question would lead us too far; we therefore, continue our quotation.—"His invention supplies expedients for every difficulty; his subtilty has deceived successively every enemy; his mind, incessantly active, renounces all relaxation, and occupies itself with perpetual schemes of ambition."—Fraud, violence, and rapine, are his only expedients, which require but little invention and less subtilty; his mind, gloomy, vindictive, and suspicious, is alternately the prey of ambition and of fear; and it is by no means clear to us that the latter does not minister to the former; certain it is, they both combine to keep it in a constant state of vigilance and activity. To such a mind, released from all the restraints which religion and morality impose, and stranger alike to the dictates of justice, the admonitions of conscience, and the suggestions of mercy, with such power and such means at its command, the attainment of success, against weak, senseless, and divided enemies, is a matter of no great difficulty, and requires but little exertion either of wisdom or of talent. But, to proceed—"He has maintained himself, during seven years, in possession of that absolute power which few of his predecessors enjoyed as many months;"—merely by the ascendancy, which, as a successful commander, he had acquired over the army; and which none of his predecessors enjoyed.—"He has not only baffled every assault from abroad or conspiracy at home, but he has made them all subservient to his aggrandizement."—True; but, alas! he has had no assault to baffle, but such as a child might have repelled; and as to the conspiracies, as they were invented by himself, he could have no difficulty in crushing them.—"The half of Europe is subject to his controul, and every force, except the British navy, has fled before him. Such is the power and the disposition of the enemy with whom we are about to negotiate. If Mr. Fox flatter himself that any display of confidence, any surrender of conquests, will induce Buonaparte to adopt a system of moderation and of real peace, he is most egregiously mistaken."—That Mr. Fox does so flatter himself will not, we are sorry to say, admit of a doubt; and that he deceives himself most egregiously is equally true; but of this, more hereafter.—"The experiment has already been made on a liberal scale, and has failed. It can never be sufficiently urged, that peace is desired by him, only as it will furnish more vigorous means of war. He is most anxious to re-establish the trade and manufactures of France, but with what object?

Is it to promote the general happiness of his subjects? Are we justified in ascribing such a feeling to him who poisons his sick and assassinates his prisoners? Certainly not. He desires peace in order to recruit his finances and his navy. A soldier in the cabinet as in the field, he appreciates every thing by its utility in war; and, much as he affects to value commerce, we shall see him in the midst of peace continue to keep half a million of his subjects armed, and abstracted from the pursuits of industry."

These are incontestible truths; and if Mr. Fox loses sight of them for a moment, he may ruin his country. When he pressed the Ministers to sue for peace last year, he recommended us to place ourselves in the situation of the enemy, and then to say what terms, in the relative situation of the two countries, would satisfy us; and to those terms we ought now to accede. We are perfectly ready to admit this basis of a peace, though its justice might reasonably be disputed; because we can safely answer for the people of England, that if they had been led to violate the independence of neighbouring countries, and even to consider them as legitimate conquests, while their own colonies were wrested from them by the superior prowess of an enemy, whom they could neither subdue nor injure; they would consent to purchase peace, by restoring the territories of the powers whom they had subjugated, on condition that their own should remain inviolate, their colonies be given back to them, and no increase of dominion or power be left to the enemy. Or if the enemy insisted on retaining any portion of his conquests, or any accession of power or territory, that they should have an equivalent conceded to them, which would leave the two parties in the same, or nearly the same, relative state. Certainly no Englishman would require more than this of France; but, we are sorry to say, that the subsisting negotiation is conducted on a very different principle.

Our author, however, rejects this basis, as unfair, and unequitable, because the same reliance is not to be placed on one power as on the other; and he suggests to Mr. Fox a different plan: "In the overtures to negotiation, let him remember that Buonaparte desires peace at present, for the sake of breaking it more advantageously hereafter; that war is predominant in his thoughts, and aggrandizement, by fraud or force, the perpetual object of his solicitude; that ambition, instead of being satiated by success, preys upon his mind, and "grows by what it feeds on." In the progress of the treaty, let Mr. Fox be prepared for a display of the most consummate artifice. In 1803, when Buonaparte considered our Ministry timid and spiritless, threats were his favourite weapons. He menaced us in his message to the councils; in his communications to Lord Whitworth; in his appeals through Andreossy. But when we had defied his threats, and dared him to the conflict, he adopts a different tone. In his overture for peace in January 1805, he assails our humanity, and affects to extol, as of incalculable value, those Indian conquests, which he well knew were barren glories. To Mr. Fox he will represent himself aggrieved by preceding administrations, as unjustly attacked, and as anxious to make every sacrifice for so inestimable a blessing as peace. In his communications with this country, he will pretend congratulations on the appointment of a Ministry, "estimable by their illumination," while at the same hour he instructs his emissaries to seek access at St. Petersburg, and endeavour to detach that court from our alliance,

alliance, by traducing Mr. Fox as the most fickle of men, as absorbed in interests purely English, and an enemy to the co-operation of Britain and Russia.

We much fear that by thus acting, Buonaparte will not *traduce* Mr. Fox; for we have too much reason to believe that Mr. Fox has done more, through his élève, Mr. Adair, to detach Russia from her alliance with this country, than the Usurper himself has done. At least the latter would not have been able to achieve his purpose, in this respect, without the aid of the former. We are persuaded, that Mr. Fox was so intent on making peace, that he gave instructions to Mr. Adair to discourage Russia, in all his communications with Mr. D'Oubril, the Russian Envoy, from continuing the war; and *we know*, that the Court of St. Petersburg has been induced to take steps which it otherwise would not have taken, from a want of confidence in his Majesty's present Ministers. Indeed what could be expected from the appointment of Mr. Adair, at such a crisis, but the disgust of the Emperor of Russia, who had seen that gentleman sent to the Court of his Grandmother, by this same Mr. Fox, as the emissary of a faction, to frustrate the authorized efforts of his Majesty's ambassador, during a Ministry, of which Lord Grenville, Earl Spencer, and Mr. Windham, formed a prominent part? a transaction which Mr. Windham's bosom-friend, the late illustrious Edmund Burke, characterized, and with Mr. W.'s perfect approbation, as a high treasonable misdemeanor. Among the Ministers "estimable for their illumination," Buonaparte will not, of course, include Lord Grenville, who sent the first spirited answer to his insolent note, on his assumption of supreme power in France; nor Earl Spencer, who so long presided over the Admiralty with equal wisdom and success, during the existence of that Ministry which the Usurper constantly execrated; nor yet Mr. Windham, whom he stigmatized to Mr. Fox (on his memorable visit to Paris) as an assassin! No; he will limit his praises to the Foxites; and much good may they do them!

When the author was writing this Supplement, and thinking of "parcelling out Germany," he little imagined, that before the expiration of a *few days* (for in the revolutionary almanack, alas! years have become months, and months days!) this insatiate Usurper would impudently throw off the mask, and proclaim the Revolution of Germany, by his Imperial *fiat*, as a common occurrence! The Constitution of the German Empire, the work of ages, which every one of the Members of the Empire is bound, by oath, to support; and for his violation of which he is rendered subject, by laws to which he has consented and subscribed, to condign punishment, is thus to be annihilated by the breath of a beggarly upstart, a base-born stranger, a perjured rebel, a vile regicide, a general plunderer, and a savage assassin! A man, in whose mind is united the opposite extremes of vice and crime; every thing that is *mean* with every thing that is *daring*; every thing that is *fraudulent*, with every thing that is *ferocious*; every thing that is *hypocritical*, with every thing that is *sanguinary*! Great only in *sin*, and *little* in every thing else; a *coward* by *nature*, and *courageous* only from *necessity*. And if the advices this day (August 21) received from France, through the contaminated press of Paris, be to be credited, the great powers of the Continent have sanctioned this fresh act of perfidy, this new usurpation, this assumption of a right

a right to destroy, at his pleasure, *any*, (and of course, *all*) of the existing institutions of Europe;—institutions which most of them have solemnly *sworn* to observe! It is perfectly consistent in him, who has violated every oath which he has taken (and for which no doubt his minion, the Pope, has given him full absolution) to seek to reduce all *legitimate* sovereigns so far to a level with himself, as to steep them equally deep, if possible, in the gulph of perjury! But, though nothing can add to the guilt of *Prussia*, after her recent conduct, we must have much better proof, than any which the asseverations of Frenchmen can afford, before we can believe that either the Emperor of Russia (disgusted as he is, and disgusted as he has reason to be), or the Emperor of Germany, has sanctioned this outrageous conduct of the Corsican savage. If Austria be really so degraded as to have acknowledged the beggar, Joseph Buonaparte, for the lawful king of the Two Sicilies, she is sunk beneath pity, and is only fit to lick the dust off the shoes of the Usurper. At such conduct the ghost of Maria Theresa would rise in judgment against her degenerate grandson! But we hope for better things. We will not insult the House of Austria, all humiliated as it is, by giving credit to such a damning fact; we will rather believe, that the spirit of Maria is revived in the bosom of the gallant Archduke Charles, that his genius will at once animate the counsels, and guide the armies, of his country; and that his noble efforts, wisely and seasonably exerted, will not only rescue her from impending ruin, but enable her to inflict ample vengeance on her sanguinary foes.

As to the *fact* itself, it completely verifies all that we have, for years, laboured to impress on the public mind, in respect of the *intention* of the French, whether governed by a committee of public safety, by a directory of fools and knaves, or by one blood-stained tyrant, to accomplish the declared object of the first revolutionists—Robespierre, and Lord Lauderdale's worthy friend, Brissot—to *revolutionize Europe*! Buonaparte has now plainly told all the petty Princes of Germany (who, sooner or later, will be made to pay dear for their treachery to their lawful chief) that to him alone are they indebted for their existence; that he can and will alter the constitutions of their respective countries at his pleasure; that he can alter, curtail, extend, or abrogate their laws; and enlarge or destroy their power at his will. It is not that we lament the subversion of an ill-constructed and worse-supported confederacy, with a chief, vested with legal authority indeed, but without the means of enforcing obedience; but we deplore that meanness of spirit, that dereliction of principle, that degradation of soul, that loss of all honourable feeling, which lead sovereigns to resign, without a struggle, the institutions which their ancestors framed, and which, with all their imperfections, have become, in some degree, venerable from age; and to resign them, too, at the insolent demand of an upstart foreigner, who has no earthly right to interfere in their internal concerns, yet, to whom they bend, obsequiously bend, either from dastardly fear, or from grovelling ambition. Princes who can so conduct themselves, and who can consent to hold their dominions by the frail tenure of an Usurper's will, are sunk beneath the lowest of their peasants, in the estimation of every honest man, and deserve the worst that can befall them.—“A breath may make them, as a breath has made.”—But, after this flagrant usurpation, this open outrage on the rights and independence of neutral powers, this profligate contempt of

## ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

every thing which constitutes the law of nations, is it consistent with the dignity of the crown and honour of the country, to suffer a British Minister Plenipotentiary to remain one moment at Paris! If Buonaparte meant to hold us up as objects of derision, to the nations of Europe, he could not act otherwise than he has done. The moment a negotiation is opened for peace, he proclaims not merely his *designs* upon Germany, but his *orders* for releasing the petty Princes from their allegiance to their chief, and for rendering them his own vassals; thus, at once, shewing his contempt for all the leading powers of the Continent, and telling the world, in language too plain to be misunderstood, that nothing which we can say or do can deter him from the accomplishment of his ambitious schemes, and that he will dictate laws to the universe, in spite of our interference, and while our Minister is dancing attendance on the Usurper, or rather on his secretary, his official papers are filled with the most unequivocal demonstrations of hostility. Nay, in the same breath in which he declares the tranquillity of the Continent to be secured by the peace of Presburgh, he issues his mandate for increasing his murderous hordes, by a fresh levy of 50,000 of his slaves! Is this the spirit of peace? Is this the conduct of a man anxious to secure the happiness of his own country, and to respect the rights of others? Or is it not rather the malice of a fiend, rioting in blood, thirsting for boundless sway, and bent on universal destruction? No one values the blessings of peace more highly, or deplores the curses of war more deeply, than we do; but there are circumstances which alter the nature and properties of peace and war, rendering the former a curse, and the latter a blessing; and such, in our opinion, are the circumstances under which we are now negotiating. We hope, therefore, that our Ministers, of whose wish for peace no human being can entertain a doubt, will no longer trifle with the honour and the dignity of the country, or with the feelings of the people, by prolonging the farce, or rather the *tragedy*, of negotiation. Two thirds of the year are very nearly elapsed, and not a blow has yet been struck! The faculties of our body politic seem to have been benumbed, and its efforts palsied, by the chilling prospect of peace!!!

On the *terms* of peace, we differ from the author of the pamphlet before us, who thinks the acquisition of the Cape and of Malta, with the restitution of Hanover, would suffice for our honour and our security. At the period, indeed, when the hollow truce of Amiens was concluded, such terms might, with some shew of reason, have been deemed equitable. But, we repeat, that no terms will be fair, honourable, or secure, which have not for their basis the establishment of something like a balance of power between Great Britain and France. Considering the vast accession of territory which the latter has acquired since the war, the former ought to insist on much more than the two settlements abovementioned. What reason is there for departing from the established principles of negotiation? Why not adopt either the *status quo ante bellum*, or the *uti possidetis*? If France insist on retaining all that she has acquired upon the Continent, (Hanover is not in her possession), we ought to insist upon retaining all the colonies which we have conquered. If we cannot dispossess her of her conquests, she certainly cannot dispossess us of ours. She can do us no injury; but we can make farther attacks upon her territories. The sea is ours; our navy rides triumphant in every quarter of the globe; while

while her ships are blockaded in her harbours. Opposed to her, single-handed, the advantage is all on our side; and that circumstance should never be lost sight of, in negotiation. We understand, however, that our Ministers have evinced a disposition to accede to less favourable terms. We have heard, indeed, of two projects; one, that we should sanction all the usurpations of Buonaparte and his family, in Germany, and in Naples; and that we should give up Malta, and Russia-Corfu, &c. to the *lawful* King of the Two Sicilies, who should thenceforth assume the title of King of Sicily, Malta, and the Seven Islands; the other, that Sicily only should remain to the King; and that Malta should be secured to us, with the Cape of Good Hope, and Hanover be restored. By the first notable project, it is evident, Buonaparte would attain one of his grand objects, in the expulsion of Great Britain and Russia from the Mediterranean, which would leave him at full liberty to pursue his plans of conquest in Egypt and Turkey. The King of Sicily, even if left in quiet possession of his new dominions, could oppose no possible obstacle to his designs; but it is perfectly clear that he would be utterly unable to defend either Malta or Sicily against the French, who would not fail to attack both, in a very few months after the conclusion of a treaty of peace; or, possibly, Buonaparte might deem it more expedient to proceed by way of negotiation, and to frighten the King of Sicily into a *voluntary* surrender of Malta, in order to deprive us of the right of interference. The other project would leave that Monarch very soon without any dominion at all. It is pretty well understood, however, that Buonaparte will accede to neither; and that he has absolutely insisted on the surrender of Sicily to his hopeful brother; and yet, after this explicit avowal of his projects Lord Lauderdale remains at Paris!!!

Again, alluding to the subsisting negotiation, the author, to whom we now return, pertinently observes, "if we urge the necessity of security to Britain,"—(and, if we do not urge, and do not *insist* on it, we deserve to perish!)"—"on account of the immense increase of the French dominions, Buonaparte will affect to consider our visionary conquests in India as equivalent to his solid acquisitions in Europe. Conscious that Russia has taken nothing for herself in Europe, he will fabricate tales of aggression against Persia. When we alledge the subjection of Holland and Italy to France, he will consider us as answered by the statutes of his venal senate,"—(a set of despicable mutes, worse, infinitely worse, than those which the Grand Signior invests with *the honours of the bow-string!*)—"which stipulate, that those crowns shall never be united on the same head as the diadem of France, as if they were not substantially provinces of the same Empire. When we demand to retain a part of our conquests;"—(we are entitled to retain *the whole!*)—"he will argue his moderation in demanding cessions from Austria, not for himself, but for his Allies—as if a politic appropriation rendered these acquisitions less dangerous to Europe. And, when we mention a barrier against further encroachments, he will have the confidence to appeal, as he did in 1803, to his *known pacific dispositions!*"—aye, known as much, and as real, as his *justice*, his *mercy*, his *religion*, and his *morals!*"—"and affect to treat the suspicion of ambition as an indignity."

"If we yield in any one important point, we shall find him altogether untractable in every other."—This, experience has amply proved.—"Have

we

we forgotten the delays and artifices he practised at Amiens?"—Mr. Fox and Lord Sidmouth may possibly have drunk deep enough of the Parisian Lethe, to have consigned to oblivion these important circumstances; but Lord Grenville and Mr. Windham, assuredly, have not!—

"Even then it was necessary to threaten and to equip armaments, in order to make him agree to the few sacrifices,"—*which were they?*—"we required in a treaty so highly favourable to him,"—rather say, a treaty which *he dictated*. "In negotiation with Buonaparte, there is only one effectual plan to be followed: let our terms be explicit, our language direct and firm. Offer, in concurrence with Russia,"—(that opportunity Mr. Fox, with his usual indiscretion, has wantonly thrown away),—"a peace on such conditions as our success justifies, and the security of Britain and of Europe demands,"—and as the surrender of the Cape, and of Malta to us, will certainly not afford.—"Tender him a treaty on these conditions with the one hand, while in the other you hold the alternative of war. Adhere to these terms with inflexible firmness—a firmness equally remote from haughtiness, as from submission. He will alternately storm and flatter; but we must despise his threats, beware of his artifices, and refute his sophistry. Our claims are just, and our means ample for their attainment. We ask to deprive France of nothing,"—more's the pity, that she, the great aggressor, the general disturber of the peace of Europe, should not be compelled to make some atonement for her infamy; some sacrifices for the attainment of peace, and for the acknowledgment of all her monstrous claims!—"But to stipulate protection and tranquillity for ourselves."—Good heavens! and are we reduced to *solicit* these from France, to whom our superiority, wherever we have met her, in the field, or on the ocean, gives an unquestionable title to *demand* them?—"A manly perseverance will attain our end. The war can be conducted only by sea, and it is our's to rule the ocean. Buonaparte, convinced that we are neither to be over-reached, nor intimidated,"—would to heaven *we were* convinced of this!—"will relinquish the hopeless contest, and seek a more solid glory in peace."—Alas! we fear, this is a vain expectation.

We firmly believe that Buonaparte has not a wish for peace; only as far as it will facilitate the accomplishment of his warlike purposes. He feels, that as to his army alone he was indebted for the power which he now enjoys, so to his army alone is he, and will he be, indebted for its continuance. He must keep his troops in good humour, in order to preserve himself from destruction—and without pay he cannot so keep them. Now he has so drained the resources of his own miserable land, that it will not supply him with the means of supporting his army; he therefore must be at war, or at least he must attempt new conquests, that he may, in the first instance, have a pretext for maintaining his famished hordes at the expence of foreign countries;—and secondly, that he may ultimately acquire the ability to reward them with the fruits of his plunder. Ever since the Peace of Presburgh he has maintained a very formidable force, without the deduction of a livre from his own treasury—at the expence of Germany, Italy, and Holland; and, we may be assured, that they will not be withdrawn from those countries, but in order to be poured into European Turkey, or to invade the Austrian and Prussian territories. That he will attempt the conquest of Turkish Dalmatia, and the adjacent Provinces, and so open a way to the gates of Constantinople, we have never,



never, for a moment, entertained a doubt, since the Tyrant insisted on the cession of Venetian Dalmatia, and the Mouths of the Cattaro. If Austria seek to oppose his progress, he will turn round upon her, and make her the first object of his attack. But if, over-awed, humbled, intimidated, she leave him to pursue his career of usurpation, without resistance, her fate may be postponed till that of Turkey shall be decided. Certain we are, that nothing short of the absolute command of the Continent of Europe will gratify his craving ambition, his restless appetite for plunder and for power. In his mind, the destiny of every Prince whom he fears or hates, which includes every one who scorns to be the base powder of his will, is already fixed. He will suffer no rivals; he will tolerate none but vassals; and, unless Austria and Prussia make up their minds to wage with him, a *bellum internecinum*, and to prepare, with alacrity and decision, for so dreadful a contest, not tamely seeking to avert his rage by vain concessions, and degrading submission, but boldly to hurl defiance in his teeth, and to trace the terms of peace on the field of battle, with the point of the sword, their ruin will be certain. He will labour, and not unsuccessfully, if we may judge of the future by the past, to sow divisions among them, and attack them separately till he has completed the destruction of them both. This policy he has hitherto pursued with unceasing perseverance, and he will persist in it until he has made himself master of Europe, or perished in the attempt. Prussia, indeed, has lately taken a decisive step, but in the road of error. She has, by her own fiat, incorporated the Electorate of Hanover with her own kingdom! Has this been done with the connivance, or in defiance, of France, with a view to supply Buonaparte with a pretext for resisting the proposals of our Ministers, for the restitution of Hanover? or, for the purpose of shewing the Usurper, that she is able to defend her own acquisitions, and that she will not allow him to interfere, again, with her internal concerns? Had she shewn equal resolution in resisting the atrocious aggressions and usurpations of the Corsican Tyrant, and in defending her own lawful territory against him, she had acted more wisely, and Europe would not have been in the state to which she is now reduced. But her wretched Prince acts with firmness only in the cause of injustice; his seizure of Hanover is an act of such outrageous treachery, as will brand him with the indelible mark of infamy, and hold him up as an object of execration to succeeding ages; while his determination to retain it will cost him more than the worth of its whole territory. On this point Mr. Fox is completely at issue with his Prussian Majesty. The former has declared the restitution of Hanover to be the *sine qua non* of peace (a declaration by the bye, which, on more accounts than one, excites our astonishment) and the latter has publicly professed his resolution never to relinquish it. Amidst this political chaos the mind looks in vain for a clue to guide it in its researches; it sees nothing certain but the determination of Buonaparte, and the weakness of his opponents. It is a melancholy prospect, and we turn from it with sorrow and disgust.

The author of the Supplement is of opinion, that the renewal of hostilities on the Continent, would lead to nothing but the aggrandizement of France; and he deprecates it as the worst evil that could befall the few remaining Independent States of Europe. In this unqualified position we cannot possibly agree with him. Hostilities, prematurely begun, without

without system, and without concert, would no doubt be fatal to the Power opposed to France. But with what reason can it be said, that an union of the unbroken resources of Russia and Prussia, and of the still formidable force of Austria, entered into with spirit, combined with wisdom, and framed with a full determination to carry its object into effect, would not be successful against France? These Powers could bring into the field not less than *eight hundred thousand* fighting men, greatly more than sufficient to cope with all the armies which the Usurper could oppose to them. He, indeed, is fully sensible of this; and hence it is that he leaves no means unemployed to excite jealousies and dissensions among them; and that he is determined, during the prevalence of such a disposition, to destroy those which are most within his reach. No, it is not the want of *ability*, but the want of *will*, that has already lost one half of Europe; and that will, if the same impotence of mind and spirit continue to obtain, very soon consign the other half to similar destruction.

We shall now close this article (in which we have endeavoured to explain to our readers our own sentiments on the situation of public affairs, and of the actual state of Europe) with another extract or two from the Supplement before us. The author, ridiculing the idea that Mr. Fox is the sole arbiter of peace and war, proceeds to consider the dispositions of the other leading Members of the Cabinet.

"Lords Grenville, Spencer and Fitzwilliam, along with Mr. Windham, have always been the advocates of war. Lord Sidmouth has been taught in a severe school, and will not again lightly concur in another treaty of Amiens."—Here, we suspect, the author is mistaken; Lord Sidmouth's correction has, we fear, had but little effect in curing his rage for the *experiment* of peace; and, unless we are egregiously deceived, he has consistently voted, and will continue to vote (as well as his *protégé*, Lord Ellenborough), with Mr. Fox in the Cabinet. On the motives of such conduct this is not the place to expatiate. Suffice it to say, that if they were known they would not greatly increase that *respect*, which the public is said to entertain for the *consistency* and *decision* of his Lordship's character! "Lord Grenville is so decidedly pledged to the country, that we should be justified to dread the conclusion of no hasty, or inadequate treaty, without the signal of his Lordship's resignation."—The fact is, we have *heard*, though we doubt it, that the Cabinet were unanimous in their sentiments on the basis of peace, though from different motives: the Grenvilles, from a belief that Buonaparte would never accede to it, and the Foxites from a conviction that it would meet his approbation!—"Flexibility is not his character, and it is very generally believed that the real cause of the dissolution of administration in the spring of 1801, was an incompatibility of sentiment on this subject between his Lordship and Mr. Pitt. Such has long been the current report, and the conduct of those statesmen in the sequel, when each, detached from administration, spoke his individual sentiments, has given it an authority superior to report."—The author is not to learn that appearances are often deceitful, and that report is a lying gossip—*fama mendax est*; and never more so, we believe, than in the present instance. That a difference prevailed between Lord Grenville and Mr. Pitt, on the subject of the Peace of Amiens, is notorious; but that it was the cause of dissolving that Ministry, of which they were the leading members, is scarcely

scarcely credible. If peace had been the subject of discussion between them at that period, and Lord Grenville refused to accede to the terms which Mr. Pitt thought expedient to propose, that might have been a good reason for the resignation of his Lordship, but could be none for the resignation of the Premier. In short, the dissolution of that Ministry can only be referred to some question, on which those two Ministers agreed between themselves, but on which they both differed from their Sovereign. What that question was is pretty generally known; and we enlarged upon it at the time.

“ If this cause, therefore, produced a dissolution of Ministry, when his Lordship was joined with Mr. Pitt, the companion of his life, the friend of his bosom, how much more is it likely to occasion (to produce) a similar effect, when acting with Mr. Fox, with whom his connexion is of yesterday, unsanctioned by conformity of political ideas, or by congeniality of personal feelings—a connexion equally hollow in its origin, and precarious in its tenure; prompted in its commencement by motives unworthy of distinguished statesmen, and evincing, in its course, a contrariety of views equally subversive of the harmony, and the permanency of administration—a connexion which, in an evil hour, detached his Lordship from the illustrious character we have lately lost, and which, at this moment of doubt and anxiety on the subject of a most important negotiation, is the only obstacle that prevents the nation from reposing an unlimited trust in his Lordship, and awaiting the issue with confidence and tranquillity.

“ The advocates of the present Ministry alledge, that Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville, before agreeing to act together, must have had the fullest and most satisfactory explanations on every important topic; especially, they add, in regard to peace, the most interesting of all. Will these Gentlemen undertake to define the nature of the explanations which produced this sudden harmony? Whether the one had the condescension to relinquish his sentiments *in toto*, and generously adopt those of his new friend? or whether, rivalling each other in courtesy, they met half way at the altar, and cemented the heterogeneous league by mutual sacrifices.” —Exclaiming, perhaps, like two illustrious characters in a play, ‘brother, brother, we are both in the wrong.’—“ Their apologists omit also to notice the alacrity with which certain eminent statesmen out of place are disposed to agree in any plan which may give to the country the benefit of their services; an alacrity, so powerful in the present instance, as to overcome at once the deep-rooted objections of a whole life of variance. It is highly probable that no explanation whatever took place between these eminent statesmen, except in those general terms in which men will seldom differ on any occasion, and never when they pursue with avidity a mutual object. Had they entered into a strict investigation of their respective sentiments, it is as improbable that they would ever have coalesced, as that they will continue long united. Every thing is opposite; whether we consider the temper of the men, their career in life, the opinions to which they are pledged for the past, or the dispositions with which they will view the occurrences of the future. Their junction was obviously necessary in order to get into power, and they may probably preserve harmony, while they continue indispensable to each other. But remove this necessity, and enable either Mr. Fox or Lord Grenville to guide

guide alone the vessel of the State, and a short time will elapse before the hand will seize the helm and hurl his brother pilot from his post.

"It is therefore extremely unlikely, even if Mr. Fox continue as warm an advocate for peace as formerly, that he will procure Lord Grenville's acquiescence to conditions inferior to those to which his Lordship in 1801, although hopeless of continental assistance, maintained that we were entitled. Circumstances are again equally favourable, and his Lordship is solemnly pledged to the country to resign, sooner than sanction a second treaty of Amiens."

We have thus given our author's sentiments, and our own, as much at large as our limits would admit, on these important and most interesting topics; and a short time will suffice to prove their fallacy or their justice.

We have but one observation to add to our reflections on the politics of the day. That gallant knight, worthy of the best days of chivalry, Sir SIDNEY SMITH, *threatened* Naples with destruction; but forbore, from motives of *humanity*, to carry his threat into execution. Now, while we honour the motive, we cannot but deplore such forbearance. If we do not fight Buonaparte with his own weapons, as far as the laws of war will authorize us to use them, we shall oppose him with such disadvantage, that we had better lay down our arms. In our opinion, therefore, we should harass him in every possible way; and we think Sir Sidney should have laid Naples in ashes, about the ears of its beggarly Usurper, after warning the inhabitants of his intention. Indeed, Sir Sidney did not know that the restitution of Naples to its lawful Sovereign formed no part of the propositions for peace, submitted by Lord Lauderdale to Citizen Talleyrand, and his honourable mind might very naturally consider the desertion of a faithful ally, as an event not likely to take place. If the opportunity should again occur, we trust, it will not be lost. And we heartily wish to see every town, within the reach of our cannon, that acknowledges the Usurper, destroyed.

*The present Claims and Complaints of America, briefly and fairly considered.*  
8vo. Pr. 56. Hatchard. 1806.

WE earnestly recommend this sensible tract to the attentive perusal of the two Noblemen who are said to be appointed to *treat* with the American Envoys, respecting the subjects of difference between the two countries. Though if they be not already convinced, by the arguments of the author of "*War in Disguise*," and of the American Senator Mr. Randolph, they would not be convinced, though one were to rise from the dead. We have already delivered our sentiments so much at large upon this subject, that we shall content ourselves with laying before our readers two or three extracts from the first part of the tract before us, which consists of two well written Letters, with a very sensible introduction by the Editor.

"These Letters have another disadvantage in following a new edition of Lord Sheffield's most important *STRICTURES*, for which his Lordship is entitled to the thanks of every British subject who loves his country and can discern its true interest; nor will he reject this acknowledgment, however unimportant, from a person who is acquainted with many of the facts contained in his Lordship's work, and can therefore attest the accuracy with which they are detailed.

"The

"The subject, however, is so very important, and these Letters treat of it so concisely and perspicuously, while they may be considered as placing it, in some measure, in a new point of view, that they are sent to the press, with an earnest hope, that they will not be too late to produce some benefit, if they should only help to increase that caution, with which the Legislature is particularly bound, at this critical and eventful period, to determine upon matters of the highest moment to the best interests, and, perhaps, to the very existence of the nation.

"It is somewhat remarkable, that at the time when the United States of America are claiming a free intercourse with the colonies of our enemy, and a right to carry the produce of those colonies, by a circuitous voyage, to every part of the world, which would be immediately injurious to our West Indian islands, by lessening the demand for *their* produce in every part of Europe; an effect which has already followed from the indulgences granted to neutrals, and from their abuse of them; while the United States, contrary to the principles of the law of nations, as it is proved to be in the following Letters, claim a privilege, which cannot be admitted, unless we abandon our just and most important rights, as a maritime and belligerent power, and are willing, by such admission, to enable an inveterate enemy to protract the present war, while we deprive ourselves of the most effectual means of distressing him: at this very time, the West Indian planters and merchants unite their powerful interest, with other claims of America, to procure a suspension of the navigation laws, which would be immediately injurious to our own colonies in North America, in exact proportion with the advantages it would confer upon the United States, and would ultimately lead to very ruinous effects upon the commercial interests of the kingdom.

"The right, set up by America, to carry on the trade between our enemies and their colonies, to which trade American merchants would never have been admitted by those enemies, had not our great naval superiority entirely destroyed their means of carrying it on for themselves; and the proposed suspension of our navigation laws, for the more convenient supply of our islands in the West Indies, and for granting new favours and indulgence to the Americans, may very properly be considered together. Both aim immediately at the surrender of our just and valuable privileges; and both would tend ultimately to produce very fatal effects. It will not therefore be thought impertinent, if this introduction should take some little notice of the principal grounds upon which a departure from the spirit of our navigation laws is asserted to be necessary. The Letters that follow contain a sufficient answer to the Claim of the United States."

The Editor then proceeds to shew that our colonies in North America, are amply sufficient to supply our West India islands with every thing which they now receive from the United States. And, that notwithstanding but the impolitic encouragement given to the latter, which appears very like an act of political suicide, can prevent the increase of their abilities to furnish such supply. He next considers what would be the consequence of a war with America, should she be so mad as to force us into a war, for the defence of our just rights.

"If, however, war with America should be the result of firm adherence to our just rights; although no man of sense and feeling would

fail to lament the necessity, it is manifest that, while we should be secure from any mischief, the first year of it, without adding a single ship to our present naval establishment, and without much additional expence, would more effectually embarrass the present tyrant of Europe, and scourge of the world, than five years of warfare with him, while he is allowed to keep up his connexion with his Colonies, through the Americans. The ships of America would be swept from the ocean, as those of France and Spain, and Holland, have already been, and those of Prussia soon will be. The trade between our enemies and their Colonies would then be completely destroyed, which we have been unable to effect, while we have treated the Americans as friends. The emigrations to the United States, from the heart of our country, which have been so injurious to our strength, would be at an end. Thousands of our seamen (who are now in American ships, and must not be taken out by our cruizers, without threats of vengeance, accompanied by offers of reward for murder), would relinquish the honours of their citizenship, and give back their naturalization, when they could no longer obtain protection or employment: they would return to their allegiance, and re-enter our Navy. In addition to these advantages, it cannot be doubted that a war with the United States would greatly contribute to increase the population, and promote the improvement of our Colonies, which border on them."

So much for that dread of a war with America, the bad consequences of which have been so greatly exaggerated, and the good effects of which have been totally overlooked.

*A Dialogue between Buonaparte and Talleyrand, on the Subject of Peace with England.* 18mo. Pp. 24. 6d. Hatchard. 1806.

THIS dialogue is written with a perfect knowledge of the characters and dispositions of the two revolutionary worthies by whom it is supported. The Minister labours to check the violence of the Despot, by proving to him that Peace will much sooner, and with much greater certainty, secure the ruin of England, than war and invasion. He traces, with a masterly hand, the advantages of peace, in the opportunity which it will afford for corrupting the morals, and destroying the spirit of the English; while it will enable France to restore her navy, to recover her trade, and to complete the subjugation of the Continent. As to the terms, the limping fiend shall speak for himself.

"Tal.—Such is, I believe, the eagerness of the prevailing party in the British Cabinet to negotiate, that peace, I doubt not, may be procured on terms which your Majesty would not disapprove; especially if England can be separated from Russia in the negotiation, which is not improbable, as the new British Cabinet are known to have disgusted the Emperor Alexander, and to have slighted the Russian alliance. Mr. Fox has pledged his Sovereign not to give up Hanover; the stress which he has laid upon this point will afford France great advantages in the negotiation. But immediately upon a rupture Hanover may be re-occupied. Your Majesty will regain the French Colonies, which it is impossible to retake; and, should England insist upon Malta and the Cape, it should be remembered that these settlements cannot be wrested from her. Malta, too, is much diminished in importance. (for reasons which I need not

not state) by the possession of Dalmatia. For Sicily I should advise your Majesty most strenuously to contend; but rather than lose the opportunity of concluding a treaty, while the present Ministry are in power, I think even Sicily should be given up—for the present. But all these considerations are of little moment in comparison with the great object of a peace—the acquiescence of England in the changes which have taken place in Europe. By recognizing these changes England will, in effect, abandon the Continent to its fate, and your Majesty may then proceed, without fear of interruption, to complete its organization—*cetera desunt*.<sup>12</sup>

## DIVINITY.

*The Christian Officer's complete Armour: containing Evidences in favour of a Divine Revelation.* By Colonel Burr, of the Royal Marines. 2d Edition. 4s. Matthews and Leigh.

IT must be gratifying to the friends of pure and undefiled religion, to behold a champion in the service of an earthly warfare, equally concerned to establish that important foundation on which all religion rests, and from which we are to receive comfort in this world, and perfect bliss in futurity. The author of the work before us, appears perfectly master of the important subject which he has defended; and has, in several instances, selected from the writings of others the grand fundamental arguments in favour of divine revelation, which infidelity itself cannot overturn.

We do not recollect to have seen any work of this size, on this subject, more comprehensive; in fact, it is an analysis of the most valuable productions of the age; and may safely be classed with Clarke, Grotius, Jenyns, Doddridge, &c. &c. Young people in particular will derive infinite advantage from the perusal of it.

The work is written in the form of a dialogue between a Major and a Captain, which gives peculiar effect to the arguments which they advance.

## POETRY.

*The Poetical Works of Wm. Julius Mickle; including several Original Pieces, with a new Life of the Author.* By the Rev. John Sim, A. B. late of St. Alban's Hall, Oxford. 18mo. Pr. 190. 5s. Symonds. 1806.

ALL readers of taste and discernment, who have perused the works of Mickle, must acknowledge that he holds a distinguished place among the best poets of his day; and it is impossible to read his life without admiring him as a man and a Christian, who, under the severest pressures, derived consolation from religion, and who devoted his time and his talents to the service of his country.

beats to its support. In the biographical sketch prefixed to this edition of his works, the bard is traced, with a fair, though a friendly, pen, from his birth to his death; and we know not which is most entitled to our esteem, his struggles in adversity, or his uprightness in prosperity.—His Elegy on the Death of the unfortunate, and persecuted Mary, Queen of Scots, was submitted, in manuscript, to Lord Lyttelton, who had encouraged the young bard to ask his advice, and to hope for his protection, but who behaved to him in a manner very inconsistent with his usual generosity. On this poem we are surprized to find so intelligent a man as his Lordship deliver the following opinion.

“As to the poem on the Death of Mary, Queen of Scots, I will not criticise any part of it, because I wholly *disapprove* the subject. Poetry should not consecrate what history must condemn.” In this abstract position we fully agree with the noble critic, but we differ from him, *totale*, in his application of it;—“and it is as certain as history can render any fact, that (besides her criminal amours with David Rizzio and Bothwell), she was an accomplice in the murder of the King, her husband. Read Thuanus, or Hume (who have written her history more truly than Robertson), and you will be inclined to pity, but not to praise her; nor will Robertson himself, though he shades her crimes as much as possible, give you such an idea of her as to make you think her a proper subject for the encomiums of a writer, who means to serve the cause of virtue, and not of party.”

‘It is precisely the reproach which we have to prefer against the historians mentioned by his Lordship, that they wrote, in the instance alluded to, to serve the cause of party, and not that of virtue; or rather, perhaps, they did not chuse to submit to the labour which was necessary for the establishment of innocence, overwhelmed with calumny, for two centuries. That glory was reserved for a Goodall, a Tytler, a Stuart, and a Whitaker; who have, by the most laborious researches, and the most indefatigable application, “rendered it as certain as history can render any fact,” that her *criminal amours* with Rizzio and Bothwell were the fabrications of interested malevolence, and that she had nothing to do with the murder of her husband. She was, therefore, a very proper subject for the encomiums of such a writer as Mickle.

In commenting upon the Christian resignation of the bard to the will of Providence, under the most afflicting circumstances, Mr. Sim very appositely observes:—“How different is the *calm composure* which the Christian enjoys, when compared with the doubts and anxieties that haunt the breast of the Sceptic and unbeliever. One of the most benevolent characters of the last century; whose mind had been early poisoned by the delusive effusions of the impostor Rousseau, lamented to the compiler of this memoir, that though his whole life had been devoted to the public good, and particularly to the improvement of the rising generation; and, though he had defended the cause of revelation in his general conversation and writings, and endeavoured to conform his life to the moral precepts of the Gospel, yet from that unsettled state of mind, which prevented him from embracing its truths, and having no sure basis upon which to place his hopes of present comfort, or future happiness, he could not help envying the placid satisfaction of the humble Christian, and confessing that he was far, very far, from being happy.”

Strange,



Strange, that when a man has sense enough to acknowledge the cause of his unhappiness, he should not have resolution enough to remove it! An observation of Dr. Hartley's, introduced in a note, we shall transcribe, as the advice which it includes was never more necessary than it is at present.

"If the infatuation of *Princes* were not of the deepest kind, they could not but see that they hold their dominions entirely by the *real Christianity* that is left amongst us; and that if they succeed in taking away this foundation, or weakening it much farther, their Governments must fall like houses built upon sand."—So has fallen the ancient Government of France!—"Besides the great influence which Christianity has to make men humble and obedient, it is to be considered, that our ancestors have so interwoven it with the Constitutions of the kingdoms of Europe, that they must stand or fall together. Christianity is the cement of the buildings."

Now, it is clear, that an habitual violation of any one of the commandments of God is utterly incompatible with a belief in the doctrine, as it is with the practice of the duties, of *real Christianity*; and if *Princes* who, if they read the Scriptures at all, must know, that "whoremongers and adulterers God will judge," live in the constant commission of those sins, on which divine authority has so denounced the judgment of the Almighty, they must be strangers to *real Christianity*, and consequently must expect to see their kingdoms fall in this world; and in the next to experience the threatened punishment.

Mr. Sim has executed his task ably and faithfully; and the little volume which he has supplied, will be gratefully received by all lovers of poetical genius, subjected to the controul of a Christian spirit.

*A Word or Two: or, Architectural Hints; in Lines, in Two Parts; addressed to those Royal Academicians who are Painters; written prior, as well as subsequent to the Day of Annual Election for their President, 10th Dec. 1805. To which a few Notes are added: a Dedication, a Preface; and Postscript to Reviewers. By Fabricia Nunnez, Spinster. 4to. Pr. 50. Stockdale. 1806.*

FABRICIA NUNNEZ, *Spinster*, with great good humour, and not a little good sense, remonstrates with Messieurs of the Royal Academy, first on the projected change of their President; and afterwards, upon their election of one whom she seems to consider as an *alien*. To say the truth, it appeared to others than *artists*, an odd thing, to set an *architect* to preside over *painters*. Besides, as she truly observes, the very extensive business of the gentleman on whom the election fell, rendered it impracticable for him to discharge the duties of his new office. Indeed, we are assured, that he was himself so sensible of this, that one of his first steps was to request permission to exercise the privilege of a Peer, and to sit and speak *by proxy*. The *Lines* of Fabricia are *Hudibrastic*; and her notes, which are numerous, are explanatory. She gives some wholesome advice, but says nothing which ought to give offence.

## MISCELLANIES.

*An Almonitory Letter to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on the Subject of the late Delicate Inquiry; containing Anecdotes never before published, which may probably lead to the Detection of the real Authors of the late scandalous Attempt to sully the Purity of an Illustrious Personage.* 8vo. Pr. 28. 2s. Tipper and Richards. 1806.

WE have hitherto observed a profound silence respecting an event which has been more the subject of general conversation, and the object of general censure, than any domestic event which has occurred for half a century. We have been silent, from the persuasion that a true account of the whole mysterious transaction would be published by authority—a persuasion, founded on the peculiar importance of the case, not merely to the individuals more immediately concerned, but to the nation at large; and our astonishment has been not less than our concern, at witnessing the determination to withhold from the public what, *on every account*, the public ought to be fully acquainted with. Justice to the persecuted Princess, regard for the character of her illustrious consort; the public feeling, the public interest, present circumstances, and future consequences, all form such a combination of imperative motives for the publication of this most extraordinary process, as nothing should be allowed to resist.—The public voice has assigned but one cause for withholding the facts of the case from the country; and that is a cause which, for worlds! we would not wish to believe the *true* cause. But 'tis vain to dissemble; unless the facts are published, that cause will be universally adopted as the *true* cause!

The author of this Letter calls himself “A Friend who is no Parasite,” and every friend to his country, and to the Prince, must devoutly wish that his Royal Highness had many such friends; for a Prince, who listens to the tongue of flattery, and hears not the voice of truth, at the present awful crisis of Monarchs and of States, when ancient institutions are almost daily crumbling into dust, stands upon the brink of a precipice prepared to receive him; one step in advance, his fall will be certain—his recovery impossible. After the dreadful example which the French Revolution has exhibited to the Sovereigns of Europe, it behoves them to be most circumspect in their conduct, to afford not the shadow of pretext to calumny to blacken their characters, but to fortify themselves with the *mens conscia recti*; and, thus labouring to deserve the protection of a kind Providence; to place a firm reliance on it in the hour of danger. This state of mind, however, is not to be acquired without the strict observance of God's precepts. The parasite may seek to silence the voice of conscience by the syren notes of pleasure; he may whisper, that Princes are made for enjoyment, and not for sacrifices; that they are placed above those vulgar rules, which the common herd of mankind are bound to observe; and that their hours should glide smoothly on, undisturbed by reflection, unruffled by remorse. But 'tis not the pomp and splendour of a court—'tis not the oily tongue of adulation—'tis not the delusive argument of the sophist—'tis not the profligate deception of the parasite,

parasite, that can alter the nature of things ; give a *partial* operation to a *general* law, or exempt a *Prince* from the duties of a *Christian*. The commands of God are no less universal in their application, than imperative in their nature ; they bind the Prince as strongly as the peasant ; nay, they exact *more* from those to whom *more* is given ; and the greater advantages which a man enjoys upon earth, whether of rank, of consequence, of wealth, or of talents, the greater his responsibility, and the greater will be the account which he *must* render to his God. The *friend*, then, who seeks to call the attention of a Prince to subjects which affect him so nearly, as his present welfare and his future happiness ; who endeavours to make him sensible of the opinion, whether false or true, which the world entertains of him ; and to point out to him the consequent danger which he runs, either from misconduct on his part, or from misapprehension in others, must, by every sober, rational, reflecting being, be considered as the best of friends. Truly, then, does the writer of this Letter observe, on the fame of Princes, that " it is not only necessary that they, in fact, be blameless, but that their conduct be such as to prevent even the suspicion of crime." They should, indeed, be like Cæsar's wife, not only guiltless, but unsuspected. If it be true, as here asserted, that " Mrs. F—t—t (who is *tolerably well acquainted* with his disposition) has declared that nothing can induce his Royal Highness to think himself unpopular ;" they who have cherished this incredulity, who have been the instruments of such gross deception, deserve the curses of the country ; and it is high time that his Royal Highness should be undeceived. We, who would shed the last drop of our blood, and spend our last penny, in defence of the throne and of the altar, and who would shew *passive obedience* to his Royal Highness, were he placed by Providence on the throne, most seriously assure him, that, to judge from the unanimous declarations of every company into which we enter, and from the sentiments of every class of people which we have heard upon the subject, there is not, at this moment, so unpopular a character in his Majesty's dominions, as the illustrious Personage in question. They who surround him, will, we know, tell him another tale ; but we tell him, what, alas ! he is very little accustomed to hear, and, we fear, still less accustomed to brook—THE TRUTH. The justice of the following admonitory remarks who will dare to deny ?

" Your follies might once be considered the follies of youth, your errors, the errors of inexperience ; but those times are past, and your sportive bark is no longer hurried along the stream of dissipation, with—

" ' Youth at the helm, and pleasure at the prow.' "

" You are arrived at an age when reflection should precede decision ; and by your actions will now be scanned the merits of your head and heart. Suffer not, then, your conduct to be influenced by the arts of needy dependants, and interested parasites : tear from your eyes the bandage of flattery ; behold, in its true light, your present perilous situation, and by your future conduct endeavour to obtain that popularity which is indispensable to the Heir Apparent of the British Empire."

He then proceeds to notice the late extraordinary transaction which has excited so much public interest : and, as he says, so much public indignation ; and some circumstances, relating to its origin and its progress, are detailed, of a nature too curious to be omitted here.

" The origin of the odious insinuations that gave rise to the late DE-

LICATE Inquiry (as it has been most *inaptly* denominated), is reported to have been a letter, signed by a gallant Baronet and his Lady, in which the virtue of your august wife was most scandalously traduced. That such a letter was written, no one has ventured to deny; but that any persons should have had the effrontery to place their signatures thereto, almost startles *credulity*; and yet it is equally incredible, that the peace of an irreproachable Princess should be doomed to experience an additional pang, and the purity of the regal succession called in question, upon no other foundation than a vile anonymous libel.

"The public papers have frequently stated, they were authorized to contradict the report of Sir —, and Lady —, being more intimately concerned than any other persons who had been compelled to give evidence before the Commissioners appointed to investigate the matter. From whom did they receive such authority? From your Royal Highness? I sincerely hope and believe the contrary. From Sir —, or his immediate connexions?—very probably it was: but if I had heard any book universally condemned for its stupidity, should I believe the assertions of the author or his friends, that the language was good, the wit abundant, and the *tout ensemble* excellent? Unquestionably not; neither will I believe, possessed as I am of particular facts, that Sir — and his Lady are quite so immaculate with respect to this affair, as they wish to appear.

"It is very true, that Lady —, in a letter to her friend Lady P—, strenuously maintains their innocence; but it is also very true that her Ladyship and her husband have, in their unguarded moments, indulged their natural propensity to relate tales of wonder (scarcely less improbable than Mr. M. Lewis's) in a manner which strongly militates against this epistolary defence.

"Will she deny having in the presence of many persons, most *significantly* exclaimed, 'If the foolish woman (meaning your Royal Highness's w—fe) had retired to Germany two or three years back, when she *was wished* to do so, all this affair would have been hushed for ever!'

"Has she not, to all her acquaintance, uniformly declared her unnatural opinion, that the hateful charges in question *must* be substantiated?—And does Sir — forget the conversation he had with Major T—p—m at Mr. W—h P—rt—r's table? Whether he do or not, little signifies; but it is of the utmost consequence that your Royal Highness, and the world in general, be apprized of its substance, that you may appreciate, as it deserves, his veracity on other occasions.

"He declared, as I am credibly informed, that dining some time ago in company with an august personage (whom he has most impudently named) she arose from her chair the instant the cloth was removed, and tapping Captain M—y on the shoulder, retired with him into the garden. This circumstance exciting his suspicions, this gallant warrior, who undaunted braved the fearful odds of Buonaparte's legions, assumed (as himself affirmed) the degrading office of a domestic spy; and having followed them to a summer-house, applied his eye to the key-hole of the door, and thereby discovered ——— what I shall not insult your Royal Highness by repeating. A man who could speak this palpable, this diabolical falsehood, must either be devoid of reason, or destitute of common honesty. Charity induces us to imagine the former was the case; indeed, an hereditary infirmity strengthens the supposition.

"But

" But if Sir — be always either mad, or what is nearly the same thing, insanely drunk, it cannot be contended that either of these disorders afflicts her Ladyship; why then did she thus ardently anticipate the destruction of a Princess, with whose friendship she was once particularly honoured, whose moral excellence she once enthusiastically praised?"

" Some attribute this revolution of sentiment, or what may be more properly styled, this annihilation of virtuous impulse, to pique, arising from a discontinuance of those marked attentions she once enjoyed; whilst others boldly assert, that a *proffered bribe*, from a Lady, with whom you, Sir, are too intimately connected, was the irresistible temptation. Annuities of one thousand pounds, it has been said, were to reward Sir — and Lady —, provided they substantiated their abominable charges.

" If the Lady alluded to did tamper with the parties in this, or any other manner, with a view of ruining the amiable Personage, whom I know she still regards with jealousy, how depraved must be her heart! how execrable her disposition! But, when I contemplate the whole of her preceding behaviour, even the idea of this atrocious conduct can scarcely render her more despicable in my eyes than she was before. She has artfully robbed her once successful rival of all domestic joys, and endeavoured to seduce your Royal Highness from the most sacred duties; nor can she plead the all-conquering power of Cupid in extenuation of her crimes; for—

" " At her age the hey-day of the blood is tame."

Inordinate ambition is all she seeks to gratify: what it may prompt her to attempt heaven only knows!

" It is a notorious fact, that Mrs. F—tz—t does not, and never did, feel the slightest predilection for your person. Interest, and interest alone, attaches her frigid heart; and yet, for such a woman, you have forsaken an amiable wife, who possesses every charm of personal and mental beauty."

Nothing betrays more strongly the wretched depravity of the times, and the profligate servility of the great, than the countenance given to this miserable woman. For her, the barriers that separate virtue and vice are to be broken down; for her, all pride of character, all manly sentiment in the one sex, and all honourable principle in the other, are to be sacrificed. And who, and what is she? In what capacity does she stand? In what character is she courted? At whose expence is she maintained? For what services does she receive an annual stipend of *five thousand pounds* from the public purse? On what plea of repentance, on what promise of reform, does she obtain absolution from her ghostly confessor? If the press of this country were not as servile and as venal, in some respects, as that of France is in all, this graceless minion of fortune would, long ere this, have been forced to yield to shame, what she refuses to decency; and to have retired to that privacy, whence she should never have emerged, there to pass the scanty remnant of her days in penitence and prayer. We call upon that popular preacher of the Romish Church, who is entrusted with the care of this Lady's conscience, to deny, if he dare, that the advice which we give her is strictly conformable with the religion which he professes, and the doctrine which he preaches! We will thus publicly ask him also, whether it is compatible with his construction of the decalogue, to limit the application of the *Seventh Commandment*, to "persons of low degree?" Whether, lastly,

in the courtly catalogue of Rome, on the article of prostitution, the degree of guilt is varied according to the rank of the person who occasions it?—Good heavens! is it in England that these things take place;—that women of the highest rank, and some of character too, degrade themselves, and risque the ruin of their daughters, from the contagious influence of example, by courting that vice which every religious and moral duty teaches them to abhor and to shun?—Is it in this country, which has hitherto maintained its proudest pre-eminence, in the purity of her women, and the integrity of her men, that we are doomed to witness a monstrous intercourse between chastity and adultery, virtue and pollution? If we persist in adopting the vices of France, the destiny of France will assuredly be our lot.—We now return to our author.

“ But to recall your Royal Highness’s attention to the subject of this *irreverent* report, let me inquire: As your name has been generally coupled with Mrs. F—tz—t’s on other occasions, can you imagine it has not been so on the present?

“ Of the same nature as the last mentioned is the story, universally circulated, respecting Captain M——y, who is stated to have received a letter, offering twenty thousand pounds, upon similar conditions; which, suspecting to be what is fashionably termed a *Quiz*, he tore in pieces; on reflection, however, he collected the fragments, and was at length convinced the fact was otherwise. A second letter, it is added, was addressed to the same gentleman, repeating the offer, and rebuking him for his inattention to the contents of the former.

“ It is shrewdly observed, by those malevolent spirits who wish to implicate your Royal Highness in these transactions, that it is very extraordinary your immediate dependants have constantly expressed the most *vianditive* hopes that the late Inquiry would end to the disadvantage of the accused, and declared their conviction that the accusations were well founded. Let me seriously advise your Royal Highness to correct this licentious language of your servants, otherwise, may not your enemies maliciously quote the following verse of the Mantuan poet:

“ *Quid facient domini audent cum talia fures?* ”

“ From many anecdotes of a similar tendency I shall select this one:—Mrs. M——, who possesses all that enthusiastic admiration of your Royal Highness, which distinguishes the little C—l, has of course been frequently interrogated on the subject of the late *Delicate Inquiry*. On one occasion a lady observed that she thought the situation of the Princess of Wales excited the commiseration of every feeling heart.

“ ‘ Surely,’ exclaimed Mrs. M——, ‘ you cannot mean to defend her cause?’

“ ‘ All I have to say on the subject,’ replied the lady, ‘ is that, deserted as she is in a foreign country, and bereft of every domestic bliss, it is impossible to contemplate her misfortunes without emotions of pity.’

“ ‘ Pray, my dear Madam,’ rejoined Mrs. M——, ‘ does the desertion of a wife justify her becoming a libertine?’

“ ‘ By no means: but can you believe the lady in question to be guilty?’ answered Mrs. ———.

“ ‘ Believe it!’ vociferated Mrs. M——, ‘ is there not a ch—d; and is there not a letter before the Commissioners, wherein she informs Lady ——— that no person but herself knew she had been in a certain situation?’

“ *Such*

"Such authority Mrs. ——— thought conclusive; and there, for that day, the conversation ended; but, in less than a fortnight afterwards, Mrs. M—— repeated her visit, and being asked how the business proceeded, exclaimed, 'Don't ask me; I know so much that it is dangerous to speak.'

"'For heaven's sake,' cried Mrs. ———, 'tell me no state secrets, for if you do I shall certainly betray them. All I wish to know is, what will probably be the end of this affair.'

"'It will all end very well,' replied Mrs. M——, with a degree of *non chance* almost incredible.

"'Did not you tell me of a ch—d and a letter? How then can it end very well?' was the natural question of Mrs. ———.

"'Oh!' answered Mrs. M——, 'all about the ch—d is satisfactorily explained; and the letter, *they say*, was written to prove the strength of Lady D.'s friendship.'

"Thus did this unfeeling woman absurdly explain the seeming mystery, without expressing the smallest regret at having been accessory in injuring the reputation of her future Queen; for such, spite of the machinations of Mrs. F—tz—t, and her other fops, she inevitably must be, unless death should will the contrary.

"There is another report concerning a debate said to have taken place at the D—— of S——'s, respecting the *time, place, and manner* of *ostensibly* delivering the accusing letter to your Royal Highness, which the respect I bear your rank will not allow me to repeat."

If these facts be true, which we are most unwilling to believe, but, which, if not controverted by authority, we must be compelled to believe, they open to us a scene of unparalleled baseness and infamy; a horrible conspiracy against the life and character of an illustrious personage, destined to be our future queen! And is such a charge to pass *sub silentio*; can the nation be satisfied with a *secret* investigation of a subject fraught with so many important consequences? Who knows to what civil commotions, what bloodshed, what anarchy, we may be hereafter exposed by the cautious, and we must add, *most suspicious*, silence, now observed. Are the facts then such as will not bear the light? The virtuous object of the charge is universally admitted to be pure and spotless;—the secrecy, then, does not arise from any delicacy to her. Nay, it is known, that she wishes, that she implores, that the whole business may be rendered public. Thus the Lords of the Privy Council, to whom the investigation is said to have been referred, are bound either to publish the facts, or to declare the motives of their silence. Again, let us ask, as indeed the author himself asks, why are not those persons who have preferred a false accusation of *high treason* against our future Queen brought to justice? Is a miserable tinman to be prosecuted, and imprisoned, for an attempt to pollute the virgin purity of Mr. Addington, and are the libellers of a Princess, to be screened from punishment? Forbid it decency, forbid it law, forbid it justice!—The author most justly observes, that we have been enabled to maintain the arduous struggle in which we have been engaged, by the public and private virtues of our beloved Sovereign; and he truly tells the Heir Apparent, that the defenders of our rights can only be inspired by their admiration of his civil and moral conduct. He then concludes, in the following energetic and impressive terms:

"Oh!

" Oh! think, in these eventful times, what perils await the Monarch who rules not in his people's hearts, what horrors his country has caused to dread from internal discord and conflicting parties; then will you shudder at the paths which lead to such disastrous consequences, and, if one spark of patriotic virtue glimmer in your breast, avoid their course forever.

" Let your first step be to demand an exposition of all the facts relating to the Delicate Inquiry on which I before have dwelt; insist on the guilty being punished; and the extent of their atrocious crimes published to the world; pay no regard to personages; and though your dearest friends be implicated, sacrifice them to public duty: thus shall you silence the tongues of your own accusers, and compel them to acknowledge you have acted as becomes the dignity of a prince, and the feelings of a man.

" Alas! I can advance no stronger arguments to urge your Royal Highness to act thus, no persuasions more truly calculated to make an impression on a feeling heart, than those contained in a letter you recently received, from your illustrious, much injured Princess.

" Unhappy stranger! like a tender exotic transplanted from her native soil, she sought protection in this genial country, where she was welcomed with an enthusiasm worthy the expectations of future happiness her coming too falsely excited: but he who should have protected her from the storm, first neglected, and then deserted her: still was she lovely in the shade, whither she hoped to shelter her defenceless head. Alas! even there has she been assailed by the frost of calumny: and shall she be now denied that retribution her innocence so justly seeks? For God's sake, Sir, resist not her entreaties, oppose not her just demands: and when you have openly exerted your influence to obtain this act of common justice, it will be absolutely necessary to discharge from your service all those dependent wretches who have in any way countenanced, or abetted the infamous conspiracy against the purity of an illustrious consort, to whom you should henceforward behave with that respect which is due to her virtues as an individual, and her rank as Princess of Wales; although your heart unfortunately refuse the affection of a husband. Adhere no longer to men in the constant habit of opposing your Royal Father's wishes, and cease to associate with a woman who esteems you only as the necessary instrument of her interested ambition, and whose moral and religious principles the nation regards with disgust and jealousy.

" By acting thus, and paying a just regard to virtue and decorum, your errors will be consigned to oblivion; you will become the idol of your country, and when it shall please the Almighty Power to afflict us with the loss of our inestimable Monarch, the hopes of a virtuous successor shall alleviate our sorrows."

We trust that this advice, which can only proceed from a truly loyal and a truly virtuous heart, will experience from the Royal Personage to whom it is addressed, that attention to which its wisdom and its importance so eminently entitle it. The spirited champion, who thus nobly stands forward, in defence of religion and virtue, at a time when such numbers have deserted their cause, and who has fulfilled his task with no less ability than zeal, richly deserves the grateful thanks of every serious Christian, and good subject.



*Memorabilia of the City of Perth: containing a Guide to Perth; Historical Memoranda respecting Perth; Charters relating to the Privileges of Perth; List of the Ministers and Rectors of the Grammar School and Academy. List of the Subscribers for Building the Bridge and the Public Seminaries, and the Reverend Alexander Duff's (late of Tibbermuir) Traditional Account in the Town of Perth of the Death of John Earl of Gowrie, and his Brother Mr. Alexander Ruthven, in 1600. Compiled from the best sources of information: chiefly from Mr. Cant's Notes to the Muse's Threnodie of Adamson, with a Map of Perth, and Engravings of Gowrie House, the Bridge of Perth, and St. John's Church at Perth. 8vo. Pr. 374. Perth, Morison. London, Osteli.*

IT is generally known that Perth, which was the metropolis of Scotland so late as the middle of the 15th century, is at this day the prettiest and the most populous and thriving inland town in all that country. As there is a great deal of spirit and of energy of every kind in that town, both commercial and mechanical, and we may add, not a little of the literary spirit too, as the *Encyclopædia Perithensis*, and an uncommon degree of attention to the public seminaries, evince, we could expect nothing less from the printing press there, than some such publication as that before us.

The ground work of these *Memorabilia*, is stated in the title page. The Adamson there mentioned, we are informed, was Mr. Henry Adamson, a young man of the clerical profession, son of James Adamson, provost of Perth, and brother to Dr. John Adamson, Principal of the College of Edinburgh. He wrote his *Metrical History of Perth* about the year 1620, which was published after his death in the year 1638. The name which Mr. Adamson gave to his book, was, "The Muse's Threnodie," but, according to the fashion of the times, when the book was to be published, it received the fantastical name of *Gall's Gabions*.

In 1770, a new edition of *Gall's Gabions* was published by Mr. James Cant; who illustrated the frequent passages of local reference with so many notes, that the book popularly acquired the title of the *History of Perth*; which in the present edition, with some preliminary matter, as well as additions to the chronicles, is entitled *MEMORABILIA OF PERTH*. Why Mr. H. Adamson should have written his collections, authentic and fabulous, about Perth, in wretched and often ridiculous rhymes, rather than in prose, may have been matter of wonder to those who do not recollect the barbarous taste of the times in which he flourished; and the general preference that is given at this day by the vulgar, that is, the great mass of the people, to the jingle of rhyme before the most beautiful prose, or the varied majesty of what is barbarously enough called blank verse. Not far from the said town of Perth, there flourished about the middle of last century, the 18th, a schoolmaster at Colace, Sandy Nicholson, who acquired great renown in Perth and Dundee, and the country for several miles round both, by translating passages of Milton's *Paradise Lost* into rhymes!!!

The situation, habits, and character of the people which are here noticed, are subjects which genius and learning might render interesting to every reader of taste and intelligence. But neither this Henry Adamson, nor Mr. Cant, nor Mr. Morison, is possessed of taste, genius, or learning. They never ascend to the heights of science, physical, moral, or

or political, from whence they might take a view of their subject : but lead us from one individual object to another ; like a poor boy leading about a blind fiddler from one street and house to another.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD ELLENBOROUGH.

MY LORD,

THE nomination of your Lordship to a seat in the Cabinet, was lately the subject of much discussion both in and out of parliament. The legislature decided in favour of the legality of the appointment, and every argument against the expediency of it was over-ruled by an appeal to the acknowledged integrity and independence of your Lordship's character. I believe that in assuming the exercise of both the judicial and executive authorities, you were actuated by that confidence in yourself which usually accompanies a noble and superior mind ; and I am persuaded, that you will hold the balance of justice with too even a hand, ever to make the intemperate strictures of Junius, applicable to your conduct \*. But, my Lord, you might have considered, that cases would probably occur, in which the functions of the Minister might tend to bias the opinion of the Judge ; that the laws are made to guard against what men may do, not to trust to what they will do ; and that we are commanded to pray that we may not be led into temptation, as the surest means of being delivered from evil. Since, however, such reflections did not deter your Lordship from undertaking this hazardous responsibility, the eyes of all men are fixed upon you ; you walk over burning ploughshares, and the wishes of the nation are united to mine, that you may pass unhurt through the fiery ordeal. The object of my present address to your Lordship, is to offer some observations on a case of the description to which I have alluded, which has been under your cognizance in various stages of the proceedings, and which has excited no inconsiderable degree of public attention. I mean the trial of Col. Pifton. This may be properly considered as a government prosecution ; the charge having been selected from various others brought forward against him by Col. Fullarton, for his conduct while Governor of Trinidad, and submitted to the investigation of the Privy Council, with whose sanction and concurrence the indictment was preferred.

\* " A Judge under the influence of Government may be honest enough in the decision of private causes, yet a traitor to the public. When a victim is marked out by the Ministers, this Judge will offer himself to perform the sacrifice ; and will not scruple to prostitute his dignity, and betray the sanctity of his office, whenever an arbitrary point is to be carried for Government, or the resentment of a court to be gratified."—*Junius, Letter I.*

In

In trying this cause, your Lordship appears to have been thus circumstanced. His Majesty's Ministers had decided the charge to be a fit subject for criminal prosecution: if therefore Col. Pifton was acquitted, the grounds on which they had sent him to trial, might have been considered frivolous and vexatious; if, on the contrary, he was convicted, they were justified. You, my Lord, from the high legal situation you hold, it may be presumed, are more immediately consulted on legal subjects. If so, your were in fact sitting in judgment on the wisdom of the measure you had yourself advised; and the defendant was placed precisely in the same situation with respect to his Judge, as he would have been in with respect to his jury, had it consisted of the very men, who in their capacity of grand jurors, had, on the ex-parte evidence before them, found the indictment against him to be a true bill.

Of all the circumstances which took place in the course of the trial, the most novel and striking, was the introduction of a painting, representing Louisa Calderon undergoing the punishment of the picquet. The effect it was artfully calculated to produce, I cannot better describe, than in the words of the leading counsel for the prosecution. "I wish," (said he), "your Lordship's situation had enabled you to see the involuntary sensation of horror, expressed by the witness, when the picture was *hande*l to her." Your Lordship gave the jury a caution (probably suggested by your own feelings), not to suffer this representation to influence their passions: but how was it possible for them to adopt your caution, when the very sight of the picture excited *involuntary* sensations of horror? Your Lordship will pardon me for saying, that I regret the disapprobation you expressed of this indecorous exhibition, was not more strongly marked. You are High Priest in the Temple of Justice; and it is your office, to guard the sacred fane from every unhallowed intrusion. No man has so high an interest in repressing these daring and degrading innovations; for if sound law and solid argument are to be superseded by pantomimical trick and stage effect, though I know not the versatility of your Lordship's talents, yet I may be at least permitted to doubt, whether that strong and luminous mind which so eminently qualifies you to preside over the present pure and dignified administration of justice, possesses those faculties which would then be necessary to preserve your proper ascendancy.

Your Lordship, according to the printed account of the trial, observed, "if what the defendant has done, be not under the authority of law, he ought to be punished; if under that authority, he ought to be quit and go free, *however repugnant this might be to our feelings*." Was it leaning to the side of mercy, to tell the jury that the acquittal of the party accused would be repugnant to your feelings? But this was after the exhibition I have already mentioned. Judges, as well as Apostles, my Lord, are men of like passions with ourselves; and I only notice it, as an irrefragable proof, that the learned gentleman who introduced that painting, did not over-rate its merits, when he said that it excited *involuntary* sensations of horror.

It happened unfortunately for the defendant, that in consequence of an understanding that a special verdict was agreed to, Mr. Dallas abandoned a considerable part both of his address to the jury, and of the proofs he meant to have laid before them; after which Mr. Garrow availed himself

of something that came out in evidence, to retract that agreement; and, though your Lordship certainly gave Mr. Dallas an opportunity of being heard on the contradictory evidence thus let in, yet when the trial had already lasted more than ten hours, the powers of an advocate, who had been engaged in a continual struggle during the day, and been harassed by repeated objections and interruptions, might well be too much exhausted to renew the contest with advantage.

Your Lordship laid it down as a rule of law, that if an act be unlawful, it is a sufficient ground of conviction, although the party may have committed it erroneously. It appeared that Colonel Picton had been left in command at Trinidad by Sir Ralph Abercromby, who in addition to the usual authority of a Governor, invested him with all the judicial powers, formerly exercised by the High Court of Appeal at the Caracas, and directed him to administer justice according to the laws of Spain.—We are now told, that if in deciding on any of the sentences laid before him, he has deviated one jot, or one tittle, from those laws, however erroneously, he is to be himself punished as a criminal. Judges, in this country, my Lord, with all the advantages of having been educated in the study of their profession, and of long experience in the practice of it, have mistaken points of law; but I know of no instance in which they have been criminally proceeded against and punished for such mistakes. In fact, the law gives them an absolute protection. How much more then should Colonel Picton be so protected, who was not educated to the study of the law, but was placed by the chance of war in the command of a foreign colony, and directed to govern it by foreign laws in which he could not possibly be versed.—Surely applying the rule of law, as laid down by your Lordship, to his case, is placing a man in darkness, and then punishing him for not seeing clearly.

In conformity to the practice of your predecessors, you, my Lord, are in the constant habit of signing warrants, upon certificates from the clerks of the peace for the different counties, that the parties described are fit objects of apprehension. As those certificates are a sufficient ground for your Lordship to proceed upon, and to render them effectual, so did the representation of the Alcalde authorize the fiat of Colonel Picton. Your Lordship signs those warrants, on proof of the hand-writing of the clerk of the peace: the proceedings of the Alcalde were authenticated to Colonel Picton by the regular Escrivano. Your Lordship acts in confidence that the clerks of the peace are competent to the proper discharge of the duties of their office: Colonel Picton had the same confidence in the Alcalde. It is scarcely possible for two cases to be more strictly analogous. But does your Lordship hold yourself criminally responsible for any informality in the proceedings, to which you thus give your official sanction?

Your Lordship's decision in this cause, that the orders of the Commander in Chief are not to be read in exculpation of the subordinate officer, considered in a military point of view, is indeed most momentous. I shudder at sight of the precipice to which it leads. In the elegant and animated metaphor of Colonel Draper (who in advancing to the support of his friend with more gallantry than caution, has, I find, fallen into a legal ambushade), that confidence in, and obedience to the orders of his Chief, which was an adamant chain, binding the soldier to his duty, is now a single hair suspending the sword of Damocles over his head.

When

When a rule was moved for, to shew cause why a new trial should not be granted, and in support of it the false testimony of Vargas was urged, who had sworn that torture was not applicable by the laws of the Spanish Colonies, which he said were governed by a separate code, called the *Recopilacion dy Indias*, and the contents of which, on being afterwards examined, proved the very reverse of what he had stated them to be; your Lordship expressed a doubt, whether the Jury, in giving their verdict, had decided upon the evidence of Vargas; though it was his evidence which prevented the special verdict from taking place, though the principal part of Mr. Garrow's reply consisted of a parallel between Mr. Vargas and Mr. Gloster, shewing the superior credit due to the testimony of the former (an honour for which the Attorney General of Trinidad must feel himself under an everlasting obligation to the Learned Counsel), though your Lordship yourself laid great stress upon it in summing up; and though, in fact, the Jury had no other evidence before them to justify their verdict.

On the motion for filing a supplemental affidavit previous to the argument for the new trial, in order to bring before the Court the documents sent home by the Governor and Council of Trinidad, which completely established both the law and practice of torture in that Island; your Lordship is stated in the daily papers, again to have expressed a doubt, as to the propriety of receiving such evidence, "after the solemn verdict of a Jury, negativing the legal application of torture in the Spanish Colonies, and particularly after a commission had been issued to ascertain what the law was;" thus sanctioning and dignifying a verdict, which if either the affidavits to the contents of the *Recopilacion dy Indias* were true, or those documents from Trinidad were authentic, must have been procured by false testimony, with the title of a solemn verdict: and acknowledging the importance due to the evidence obtained under that commission, to which your Lordship, in your charge to the Jury, did not give the weight of a feather in the scale; for, though the legality of inflicting torture is proved in the Mandamus by several witnesses, yet neither do I find in the printed account of the trial, nor believe from my own recollection, that you took any notice whatever of their testimony.

It seems as if the hand of Providence interposed, to furnish fresh proofs of the perjury by which the verdict against Colonel Picton was obtained; for recent accounts from Cumana mention, that torture was then actually inflicting on a great number of persons in that Province, in order to trace Miranda's conspiracy through all its branches and ramifications.

Your Lordship justly and emphatically observed at the trial, "this case is full of important points;" and I trust for the honour of British justice, for the honour of Col. Picton, and, let me add, for the honour of your Lordship too, that they will have a full and dispassionate investigation. If after the circumstances that have since come to light, the decision of the former Jury was allowed to be definitive, it would be an indelible stain on the jurisprudence of the country; and, should Mr. Randolph again draw a comparison, in the American Congress, between the administration of justice in Great Britain, and France, he might perhaps pause before he confirmed the preference he lately gave Westminster-Hall and a Middlesex Jury, to the Wood of Vincennes, and a file of grenadiers.

I am far from imputing to your Lordship any intentional want of impartiality.

partiality towards Colonel Picton : but, when I reflect on all the facts which I have here stated—on the intimate connexion between his accuser, and one of the leading Members of that branch of administration with which your Lordship is supposed more particularly to act—when I also reflect that on the late state trial of a Nobleman, to whom that party is hostile, your Lordship is reported to have laid down doctrines as law, in the House of Lords, which were decided not to be law, by the unanimous opinions of the other Judges, I regret that your Lordship is not exempt from that imperceptible, but certain influence, which the sentiments, and even prejudices of those with whom they associate, and to whom they are attached, will have on all mankind. I consider the air of a Court as so infected by party spirit, that no man who breathes it can possibly escape the contagion ; and I sincerely hope that no future Chief Justice will ever mix in the politics of the Cabinet.

Before I conclude, I cannot, my Lord, but remark a great similarity between your present situation, and that in which Colonel Picton lately stood. Each of you were placed in offices of high and hazardous responsibility. He united the military and judicial powers in his person ; your Lordship unites the judicial and executive powers in your's. There are, indeed, these distinctions—you, my Lord, accepted the situations you hold as a matter of choice ; he filled his, in obedience to the orders of his Commanding Officer. You have lights to guide you—he had none. For an imputed error in judgment, where any malicious or improper motive, in your Lordship's words, "is not even pretended," he has been recalled from his high station, checked in his career of honourable service, injured in his private fortune, wounded in his dearest feelings, and by every art of malignant defamation, held up to popular obloquy and outrage. I trust, my Lord, that you have brighter days in store ; and that in the vicissitude of future events, the history of your life will not hereafter furnish materials for carrying on the comparison.

AMICUS CURIAE.

Since our *Summary of Politics* was written, much important intelligence has been received from the Continent, on which we have not now room to expatiate. The *Empire of Germany* is no more ! The breath of Buonaparte has destroyed it ! Louis Buonaparte, who, much against his will, undertook the Government of Holland, is in a very bad state of health. But on these topics, and on the terms of Peace between Russia and France, our remarks must be postponed till our next Number.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

The Letter to Mr. Garrow, and all other Communications from Correspondents, shall appear in the APPENDIX to the present Volume, which will be published on the *First of October*.

# APPENDIX

TO VOLUME XXIV.

*Voyage en Morée à Constantinople en Albanie, &c.* par F. C. H. L. Pouqueville, &c.

*Travels in the Morea to Constantinople, and in Albania and other parts of the Ottoman Empire, during the Years 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801.*  
By F. C. H. L. Pouqueville, M. D. &c. Dedicated to his Majesty the Emperor. Paris. 1805. 3 vols. Pp. 1172.

WE took up this work with the expectation of finding much matter that would be singularly interesting to the classical reader. As it professes to contain the travels of a literary man, through those scenes which are so much impressed on the mind of every one who has received a liberal education, and also his remarks, and comparisons of the present state of Greece, with what it was in the times of antiquity. In this however we were disappointed; some passages of this kind indeed do occasionally occur amid these numerous pages, but we may truly say of them,

Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto.

As the author's travels through Greece were not voluntary, but only in consequence of his being captured by a Corsair in his way from Egypt to France, he was carried through the country as a prisoner, and his mind seems (as indeed was natural) to be more occupied by the treatment he met with from the present masters of Greece; than the comparison of the modern Morea with the ancient Peloponnesus. Part of the work is also taken up with an account of the French garrison of Zante, who were made prisoners by the Russians, landed on the Morea, and from thence taken to Constantinople.

We have endeavoured to select such passages as promise to afford most entertainment and interest to our readers.

The Dedication to the Emperor of the French, like other dedications, is full of gross flattery. We shall content ourselves with citing only the first paragraph of the work itself.

“Buonaparte had conquered Egypt, and his victorious banners floated from Alexandria to Thebes, when I quitted those scenes filled with his glory. I was going to pass a sea covered with enemies; I was going to quit the protection of the fortune of the French conqueror, and this reflection

tion greatly weakened in my heart the joy I felt at returning to my country."

His fears were soon shewn not to be groundless, for off the coast of Calabria the ship he was in was taken by a Turkish Corsair, and carried into Naverino, a place three leagues distant from the ancient Pylos, the city of Nestor, now called Esky (i. e. old) Naverino. This circumstance, however, though he made a stay of some length there, does not seem to have made any impression on our author. The first classical impression on his mind is from the scene of the victory and death of Epaminondas: he says,

"The plain of Mantinea, now called Gorizza, may be about five leagues from north to south, and its greatest width about three. It is tolerably well cultivated, and the hills that surround it are covered with vines, from which the white wine is drawn that is drunk at Tripolitza. There are nearly a dozen villages on the side of Mount Mænalus, through which there is a way for foot passengers. It was about a mile from this towards Tegza, that the battle was fought which ruined the hopes of the Lacedæmonians, and in which Epaminondas perished in the arms of victory: this place, where so many brave men repose, is covered only with laurels and rosemary, which adorn their unknown graves."

The author seems to have an inveterate dislike to the ancient inhabitants of Sparta, which he manifests on every occasion. We do not see why the Spartans were worse than the people of the other Republics of Greece. All of which, however cried up by the enthusiasts of liberty, were peculiarly unfavourable to personal freedom and personal security; but admirably calculated to call forth every exertion both of body and mind; and the human animal, if we may use the expression, was never in greater perfection than during the age of Herodotus, Thucydides, and Xenophon. We were drawn into this digression by what M. Pouqueville says of the Achæan league.

"All that part of Peloponnesus (i. e. Achaia) even in the most glorious and most civilised ages of the Republic, always was esteemed a cold and rude country. Nevertheless it was amidst these rocks that the most generous and most formidable league that ever existed was established: it was there in Ægium, on the coasts of the gulph of Corinth, that a handful of citizens found the means of suspending the conquest of Rome, and balancing the favours of victory. I\* seem to assist in the councils of those brave men, more worthy of fame than that Agamemnon sung by Homer, who assembled in the same place the Kings of Greece. I seem to hear Lycortas explaining his plan and means of defence. My thoughts follow Philopœmen to Arcadia: I cannot cease from admiring his courage and the resources of his powerful genius. He opposes himself singly to the torrent that has just overwhelmed Asia, Africa, and the happiest regions

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\* These are the strokes of affection that distinguish the pen of the French writers, from every other people on earth.—Ray.



of Europe. Metellus and Flaminius find him present every where: he perplexes their projects, he confounds their calculation; and if he had only commanded as many soldiers as those generals commanded cohorts, the fortune of Greece would have been changed. But he had for enemies those unworthy Lacedæmonians, who always breathed only hatred and enthusiasm, those men who owed their courage only to the ferocity of their manners, and who after having fought for the common cause, became the oppressors of their country."

The following description of Arcadia, the favourite seat of pastoral poetry, in its modern state, is curious.

"If all Europe comprehends few countries that can be compared with Peloponnesus for the beauty of its situations, that Peninsula itself has no vales so flowery, no groves so pleasant (*riants*); no plains so well cultivated as those of Arcadia. Notwithstanding the height of its mountains, the inequality of its territory, and the number of its lakes, its pools and its marshes, the weather is continually fine after the season of winter is past, which is often productive of deep snow. No people ever enjoyed a more clear and beautiful sky: while that of Attica burns up the country; here frequent showers ensure plenty, a rich soil rewards the care of the husbandman, the vines always yield abundance of fruit, and the hills are covered with flocks and herds."

The author gives the following account of the ladies of modern Greece.

"The models that inspired Apelles and Phidias are even yet to be found among the Greeks; they in general are tall, their forms noble, their eyes full of fire, and their mouths adorned with beautiful teeth. Nevertheless they partake something of the shade that has obscured their country, though possessing, like that, an unalterable fund of native beauty. The girl of Sparta is fair, her form slender, and her gait noble; that of the mountains of Taygetus has the mien of Pallas, when that goddess shakes her arms and the dreadful *Ægis* in the day of battle. The Messenian is small and plump, with graceful features, an oval face, large blue eyes, and long black locks, and when she treads the grass with her naked and delicate feet, she looks like Flora in the midst of meadows enamelled with flowers. The Arcadian, wrapped in her coarse cloak, hardly permits us to discern the regularity of her shape, but her head is beautiful, and her smile is the smile of innocence."

To this specimen of French gallantry, we will add two specimens of French *fanfaronnade*, which will conclude our review of this book.

Speaking of the French garrison of Zante, which we have already mentioned, the author says:

"My pen does not possess expression sufficient to paint the fury of these unfortunate men, when they found themselves thrown on the Turkish territory. What God did they not accuse in their rage! How often did they demand those arms which a perfidious treaty had wrested from them. They lamented that they had not found a tomb, that they had not been buried under the ruins of Zante. At length, and which solely characterizes

a French soldier, they conceived the project of forcing a passage through Turkey into Germany, but it was necessary to have arms to execute a project as bold as worthy of the conquerors of Italy."

This reminds one of the sarcasm in a song written in the reign of Charles II.

He would have beat the Dutch at Chatham,  
Had he but ships to have come at 'em.

As these unfortunate heroes were marched to Constantinople, they went by the celebrated pass of Thermopylæ, which produces the following apostrophe.

"By the appearance of the place, as described by historians, and by some travellers, they found they approached Thermopylæ.—Thermopylæ!—The heart pants and the imagination is inflamed at the name. The recollection of the death of Leonidas and his troops presents itself to the thought, and that recollection makes a deep impression. Where is the bosom inspired by generosity and sensibility, that is not melted by the bare recital of their devoting themselves for their country? What ideas does it not call up, especially to those Frenchmen who even in this war, have witnessed so many sublime actions which have eclipsed the glory of those heroic ages."

*Memoirs of Count Joseph de Puisaye, Vol. III.*

[Continued from Appendix to Vol. XXII.]

WE have already reviewed two volumes of this work, and have brought Mr. de Puisaye to Britain, but if he go on as he has hitherto done, we foresee that we have yet a long while to journey on together. It is our wish that he had written as he fought. His military operations were vigorous, unencumbered by the trappings of parade evolutions: but in his memoirs he is apt to turn aside, and pursue disquisitions not absolutely necessary to his subject. However we may sympathize with him as to the feelings which induced him to become an author, yet still we think that his cause would not have suffered, had he abstained from giving to his work all the expansion he has done. His plan for counteracting the Revolution was almost in every thing opposite to that of the French princes, and of the majority of the French nobles. They abandoned France in order to reconquer it.—He thought that resistance at home, and not flight, was the only means of saving the country. They, or the most of them, were against all reform. He was of opinion that some reform was necessary. With such \* unkindred principles, is it surprizing that he should

\* The various and contradictory opinions of the Royalists, with the eternal intrigues of little and corrupted minds, produced only measures at once wild and impotent, which ended in ruin.

have met with a strong cabal against him, and that his character and projects should have been equally misrepresented and condemned? They were; and this has produced much justificatory matter, which was necessary: but it is neither condensed, nor well arranged, and much general reasoning is, besides introduced, which, we, at least, think might have been spared.

In the present volume, we have a detail of Mr. de Puisaye's transactions with the British Ministry. At the outset, Mr. Pitt apprized him that no part of what was passing between them was to be communicated to any of the emigrants in London, except to those approved of, by the Minister; and that his being in London should, if possible, be a secret. His residence was however discovered, and he was daily and hourly pestered with applications for admission, by persons of all ranks, with plans of every sort, each stamped with the seal of infallibility. His refusal to see any of them, produced the consequences of mortified ambition, and disappointed self-interest. All became his enemies, and every expedient was employed to blast his reputation, and defeat his schemes. No endeavours were left untried to ruin him in the minds of the French princes. At one time he was said to be arranging matters with Britain for placing the Duke of York on the throne of France; at another it was one of the family of Orleans, who was the destined monarch of that kingdom. In short, there was not any thing, however absurd or contradictory, which these busy, foolish, and malevolent intriguers did not disseminate against him. He however remained steady, and refused all admittance to this inundation of saviours of the French monarchy, and continued to settle his plans with Mr. Pitt.

To contradict the defamatory assertions of his enemies, he appeals to his various letters and memorials both to the French Princes, and to our Ministry, "which are in the public offices." They, he says, will undeniably shew that the restoration of the French monarchy in the person of its legitimate sovereign, and the integrity of the French territory, were at all times the basis, the indispensable conditions on which he endeavoured to obtain a concurrence of operations between England and the Royalists in France. For such of these memorials, or the parts of them which he has given, we must refer the reader to the work. We shall here give only a part of one of his memorials to our Ministry, which will give an idea of the nature of his plans, and of the kind, and extent of assistance which he expected from government.

"The disposition of mind in France is at present well known: it is divided between hope and fear. The Bretons, well assured that the English can, with their assistance, keep their ground in France, will declare boldly for their king. Let all dread of future vengeance be done away, and place in its stead assurance of stable protection. A proclamation with such assurance will be equivalent to 30,000 men. If 10,000 men are sent to our assistance, a drop of blood will not be shed; if only 6 or 7000, it is as many as we require. But it is necessary that they should

have the organization of a large army, that an eighth of them should be cavalry, that there should be a greater proportion of heavy and light artillery than is usual for such a force, and likewise a greater number of artillery men. So soon as I shall have certain information, rather by secret communications, than by signals, to which it is not always possible to answer by day, and at the moment of descent, the expedition will be seconded by a reunion of 10,000 men, and by the insurrection of the whole coast from St. Malo to St. Brioux. In the meanwhile other insurgents will make a diversion in other parts, especially in the Morbihan, where they must be seconded by a diversion on the sea-coast.——

As it is impossible to make the preparations for this expedition without their being soon known in France, it will be necessary, I think, to alarm the coast of the Morbihan by demonstrations of another kind; that Port Louis, L'Orient and Quiberon, should be threatened; and that much more importance should be apparently given to these parts, than to where the descent is to be effected."

This is followed by another memorial, presented to Mr. Pitt, 18th October, 1794: in which the writer enters into a detail of every thing requisite for the proposed expedition, and lays down minutely a plan of operations: but the length of this memorial does not admit of insertion, and it cannot be compressed.

It appears from these official papers, that the calumnies circulated by his countrymen are entirely groundless. That the expedition to Quiberon was not *his* proposal, but, as he says elsewhere, undertaken by the unanimous advice of the naval officers of both nations, an absolute change of circumstances having taken place after the pacification of Préalaye. That their accusing him of drawing in the emigrants to be massacred at Quiberon, is at once false and absurd, as his request to our Ministry was for English troops, arms, stores, &c. *only*; and that moreover, it was his request that no emigrants should be employed in the first expedition. And that their accusing him of cowardice for not appearing at Quiberon \* is equally groundless, as from the first it was never proposed that he should accompany the invading troops, but return to France, and command a co-operating army of insurgents.

While Mr. de P. was arranging matters with our ministry, he had, at the same time, to communicate his operations to the French princes. He had the mortification to find, notwithstanding all his precautions, that, though secrecy was so necessary to success, the contents of his correspondence were, some way or other, more public than they ought to have been; and, worse still, that his letters sometimes never reached the Princes, or not till too late. The creatures of the Princes, becoming acquainted in this manner with matters they should not have known, and each wishing to be the director, the *vir gregis*,

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\* He has promised in a future volume to give us the circumstances which occasioned his non-appearance at Quiberon.

were constantly counteracting the best projects, and throwing every thing into confusion. How fitted such persons were for the places they aspired to, may be gathered from the following anecdote.

"I had chosen," says De P., "the Marquis de Beauport St. Aulaire for a mission to Brittany. I communicated my intentions to a person who had no small share in the direction of the Princes' affairs. 'But this Beauport,' says he, 'is a very clever fellow.' 'He is so,' I answered. He then exclaimed, as if that dreadful word had placed him off his guard, 'Well, but it is not that sort of people we want; for they no sooner get in, than they wish to do every thing themselves, and leave nothing to others!'"

We can only say of such persons, and such patrons,

"Des protégés si bas, des protecteurs si bêtes!"

Teased, thwarted, and calumniated by a set of men, it is not surprising that our author should have much to say against them. The fact is, that he attacks the individual, when he comes across him, neither does he spare them *en masse*. We present our readers with one of his attacks, as no unfavourable specimen of his powers in this way.

"From the beginning of the world, or rather since the existence of courts, there has been open war between courtiers, and those who have chosen a course of life more generally useful. There is then nothing new in this, and it is necessary that these two classes should not be confounded together; for from that confusion disorder would arise; and most empires owe their fall to that cause. A courtier cannot be an useful man, and a useful man is not a courtier.

"To avoid all play of words, and insipid pleasantries, on a matter of this gravity, I mean by courtiers the *private friends* of kings, and by useful men, their *public friends*. This distinction must be obvious to all, and its importance universally felt.

"If it is permitted, if it is even thought commendable, that a man employed in any occupation, should seek for relaxation from his studies or labours in the society of friends of his own choice, surely kings have more right than any other person to that sweetest of all consolations, which heaven has bestowed to soften the pains of life. But, if certain persons are thought proper to be admitted to that honour, it does not follow that they should be entrusted with the management of public affairs, or that they are capable of conducting them. And, as comparisons from little to great are usually the most striking, let us suppose that an eminent preacher, a literary man, a musician, a celebrated painter, &c. seek for relaxation in a friendly supper, or at play; would it be a reason for entrusting their sermons, their manuscript, their instruments, their pencils, &c. to those who contributed most to the gaiety of the guests, to the best bowlers, or to the greatest adepts at nine-pins?

"Is it not a lot sufficiently honourable, is it not enough for men, to whom nature has given minds of that softness and flexibility that besit their situation, to have the daily intimacy of the sovereign, from whom a great nation expects its happiness, in whom its hopes are concentrated? Is it not enough that they are chosen as the companions of his pleasurable

moments, to sooth his cares, or to give to them a momentary diversion ; to exert themselves in the attentions and assiduities calculated to alleviate the heaviest burden which Providence has been pleased to impose on human nature.

" With regard to his *private friends*, the monarch is a man—not so as to his *public friends*, to them he is a king. His *public friends* then must have minds of a firmer texture. Destined to support the weight of majesty, that gravity which public affairs require, that pride of mind, necessary on certain occasions, and that dignity indispensable on all, to the representatives of the monarch of a great people, that boldness and intrepidity which the soldier must possess, that frankness inseparable from his character, and, above all, that terrible responsibility to himself, his country, his king, and to the human race, cannot unite with the suppleness of the courtier, nor yet with those little amiable, and even brilliant qualities, in their kind, which enter into the composition of that race. Let Momus, or Mercury, amuse the sovereign of the gods, so it should be ; but let Mars combat the Titans, and Atlas support the world.

" At the same time that this marks the natural distance conspicuous between these two classes, that distance sufficiently points out the limits which neither ought to pass. 'Sire, I am going to fight your enemies,' (said Marshal Villars to Louis XIV.), 'and I leave you in the middle of mine.' Villars beat the enemies of the king, and the enemies of Villars slept in a whole skin ; for this sort of gentlemen always arrange matters so as to see danger only at a distance. A king ought never to take part in the quarrels of his subjects. The man who endeavours to interest himself personally in these quarrels, by insidious tales, or by villanous applications, is more culpable than one who should openly attempt the person of the monarch. The latter can be considered only as a madman, the other as a cheat, and a pitiful scoundrel. The monarch who shall allow himself to be persuaded that the enemies of his *private friends* are his enemies, must have a very feeble idea of the distance which separates him from other men.

" The *bon mot* of Sully is well known. Louis XIII. had sent for him to ask his advice. The courtiers, whose custom is either to abuse, or to ridicule every thing which calls back glorious recollections, amused themselves at the expence of his antique dress, for he had retained the dress, as he had the spirit of the preceding reign. 'Sire,' said he to Louis, 'when the king your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour of consulting me on affairs of state, he first of all commanded all his dancers and buffoons to retire.' "

Unfortunately for the royal cause, it was *private friends* of this stamp who assumed the management of every counter-revolutionary plan, and who, of course, employed subalterns like themselves.—Having, as above, given a general delineation of this set of men, the writer exhibits the portraits of several individuals. We present our readers with one of them as a specimen.

" It is useless to name the subaltern agents of these men, who in fact, were themselves only subalterns. One, however, I will name—he was known by the nick-name of Major-General of the French Infantry, and very seriously believed in the reality of his title. The only talent possessed

essed by this man before the revolution was, that of having carried the art of *whistling* to a perfection before unknown; indeed, so far as to be able, it was said, to support a part in any concert."

So much for the agent of the *private friends* of the French monarch. The picture of a gentleman of Brittany, who fought under the author, and who afterwards lost his life in the royal cause, makes an admirable contrast with the portrait of this Major-General of the French Infantry.

" 'With what pleasure I would follow you,' (said M. de Tommelin to me in 1793) 'were it not for my house and effects.' 'You have only to set fire to your house and effects,' I replied, 'and you will in a moment be delivered from all inquietude.' He was going literally to follow my advice, and ordered a quantity of faggots, which were in the court, to be distributed in the apartments, when I persuaded him that he might dispense with saving the enemy that trouble; and that if they should take the fancy to leave his house standing, he would have the double advantage of having saved himself present trouble, and of regaining a standing house hereafter. He followed me, and behaved with peculiar bravery.—Those *prudent* persons, who have for these fourteen years past effected so many revolutions—on paper, will no doubt say that this Breton was a *wrong-headed* fellow; yet it were to be wished that they had been convinced of the impossibility of producing counter-revolutions without the help of such *wrong heads*."

Besides the business which M. de P. had to transact with the English Ministry, and with the French Princes, much of his time was occupied by correspondence with the insurgents in France, in order to arrange the plan of operations. In this, too, he was thwarted and counteracted by the hand of intriguers. For the particulars of that correspondence we must refer the reader to the work, as the limits of our publication forbid us to enter into the detail. We shall just mention one circumstance connected with his mission. It was thought expedient, in order to counteract the advantages of the revolutionists, from their emission of assignats, that a similar emission should be made under the sanction of the French Princes. De Puissaye found much difficulty in effectuating this matter, and was most strongly opposed by a Frenchman he does not name, who offered objections without end to the scheme, but whose strong hold, above all, was the *immorality* of the measure. Some suspicions being entertained of his character, this very *moral* gentleman was most undeniably proved to have been long in the practice of fabricating forged assignats, and of disseminating them in France by the way of Switzerland. It will be remembered that about this time a violent cry was raised against our Government by the favours of the French Revolution, as forgers of assignats; whereas the fact is, that the fabrication was not the act of our Government, but conducted under the sanction of the French Princes, who had at least as good a right to issue paper money as the then rulers of France.

Harassed and disgusted by all the traverses he met with in his endeavours to support the cause of royalty in France, and despairing of that cause, for the reasons already given in the volumes he has published, and for others which will appear in the subsequent ones, Mr. de P. thus solemnly abjures his country, and declares himself a subject of Great Britain:—

“ The land which *was* my native country shall have my last sigh, and my warmest wishes for its prosperity ; because I am certain that its true prosperity must ever depend on that of the other nations of Europe, and on the re-establishment of that political balance, which the French Revolution has deranged. The Prince who *was* my King (and I cease not to consider Louis XVIII. as the legitimate King of France) will ever be, as well as the members of his august family, objects of that respect which I owe to their rank, and to their misfortunes. While I *was* his subject, my life was devoted to his service, and it was not by mere protestations that I evinced my attachment——

“ —— Now, at the moment I am writing, I have become an English Gentleman. The allegiance, which by my birth I owed to the King of France, now belongs to that beneficent Monarch who deigned to receive me, and to that generous nation whose adopted fellow-citizen I am. A friend to well regulated liberty, I have studied the history, the constitution, and the laws of Britain, and I have paid attention to the morals and turn of mind of the inhabitants, as well as to their habits and customs. I consider that happy country as a temple erected in honour of that divinity, whose worship is in every heart. Here, then, I enjoy all I desire : I prefer my humble asylum to every thing that can fascinate the eyes of avarice or ambition. My ashes will repose in a land of liberty, and my memory be entrusted to men, who, if they do not lightly bestow their esteem, at least know how to set a proper value on the efforts I have been able to make during the course of a long, agitated life, to render myself worthy of esteem.”

We have already observed, that Mr. de Puisaye is much too discursive ; that he often breaks through his enclosure, and ranges in fields not properly his own. He sometimes, however, brings things, apparently the most distant, to bear upon his subject. The following anecdote of Frederic II. of Prussia, commonly called the *Great*, is of this sort. The author produces it as one of the *remote* causes of the French Revolution. We agree with him in this, and besides give it to shew that the French revolutionists were not so original in those maxims which they told us were to ensure the happiness of mankind (though they carried the practice farther, and acted on a greater scale than their preceptor), as has been generally supposed. It will shew, too, that all unbounded thirst of power is guided by the same principle, or rather by a want of every thing that can be considered as a legitimate guide of human actions. The author, speaking of Frederic II. says:—

“ According to the fashion of the times I should have said *Frederic the Great*. But the pompous titles, which enthusiasm or adulation gives to



to men during their life, are seldom in the lapse of time, considered as any thing more than proper appellations to distinguish them in a chronological order. Those who inquire after only the secondary causes of the French revolution without going farther, might discover a wide field in the metamorphosis of the Marquisate of Magdebourg into a Power of the first order, as well as in the conduct and writings of him, to whom the Patriarchs of modern philosophy have given the name of the *Solomon of the North*. A philosophical king, according to their sense of it, is, in my opinion, the most dreadful plague with which heaven can scourge the inhabitants of the earth. But the idea of a philosophical king, and at the same time a despot, is a violation of common sense, an outrage to reason.

"About twenty-five years ago, when I was only a captain of dragoons, I recollect that government distributed in every corps, from the commander to the youngest ensign, an instruction of Frederic II. to his generals, towards the conclusion of which the following remarkable passage is to be found. The substance I perfectly remember, though not the exact expressions :—*'When you are in a Catholic country, abuse the Protestants; in a Protestant country abuse the Catholics. And lastly, excite popular discontent against the higher orders, and the priests. This may be called moving heaven and earth to obtain our ends.'*"

How much the French revolutionists, from Mahomet Ali Buonaparte to the most despicable follower of his principles and his fortune, profited by this admirable lesson of the great Frederic, bleeding and prostrate Europe can too well inform us.

We have thus endeavoured to convey some idea of this desultory volume, which brings us acquainted with one of the great causes why the French counter-revolutionary measures have ever proved unsuccessful. The French revolution originated in the vices of a corrupt nation, and the abuses of government. To their full portion of vice the revolutionists added an energy and promptitude in all their measures. Whether they hugged each other in their assemblies, or came to blows, whether they danced the *Carmagnole* round the Goddess of Reason, or massacred each other, they never lost sight of the great object. On the opposite side, with an equal portion of vice, though perhaps not exactly of the same kind, all energy was wanting. Langour, indecision, and imbecility, accompanied every act of the emigrants; and the cause was sacrificed to court intrigue, to the petty jealousies, the ambition and self-interested views of little men with high titles, who seem to have been of the latter sort of counsellors spoken of by Tacitus. Some, says he, "*excitantur ad meliora magnitudine rerum, hebescent alii.*"

(To be continued as the Volumes appear).

*Voyage en Italie et en Sicile.*—*Travels in Italy and Sicily*, in 1801 and 1802. By M. Creuzé de Lesser, Member of the Legislative Body. 8vo. Pp. 384. Paris. 1806. Imported by Deconchy.

CANDOUR, tranquillity of mind, and great facility of general and accurate observation, are essential qualifications for a traveller; habits of comparing different objects with a certain degree of indifference, quickness of perceiving the relative utility, and great impartiality in estimating the national and individual advantages of local manners and customs, are no less requisite; to which may be added, a contented disposition, with mental and corporeal strength to bear much fatigue, a complete freedom from national or religious prejudices, from vain, peevish petulance and haughty querulousness; and last, but not least, such a self-command of temper as never to be incommoded by the qualities of the meat, drink, and accommodations which are found at the resting-places on public roads. These are qualifications which, we believe, all who know the French will readily agree, are more rare in France than in any other country in Europe. Yet no other people produces such voluminous works, called travels, which in general have no more reference to the countries which they profess to describe, than the whole host of our modern novels have to the true principles and manners of Englishmen. They, however, ease their perturbed minds, by affording them an opportunity of disgorging their malignant spleen, in volumes of petulant abuse on the manners and customs of all other nations. In this respect M. Lesser seems, in the volume before us, to have somewhat surpassed many of his countrymen; but he has, indeed, with quite as much boldness as policy, publicly avowed in his Preface, that he does not propose to add any thing new relative to Italy, but to exclaim with Belloy—" *Plus je vis l'étranger, plus j'aime ma patrie*;" and that Italy and the Italian people are mean, despicable and disgusting! The country, he says, is unwholesome, sterile, and inhospitable; the people treacherous, cruel, avaricious, and ignorant; the women all ugly w——s, and the men brutes! Such are the polished sentiments of the French Imperial Legislator, Lesser. We shall follow the steps of this splenetic child of national prejudice, from his commencement at entering Savoy, till he arrives at Palermo, and thence returns to the frontiers of his blindly idolized country. An opinion that Buonaparte, who has *le cœur Italien*, will remove from Paris to Rome, to place himself at the head of the Western Empire, in consequence of which Paris must become the second city, instead of the first, which has so long flattered the ambition of Frenchmen, seems to have been the author's principal motive for thus vilifying Italy, and, at the same time, to cast an indirect censure on the origin and country \* of the tyrant.

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\* Buonaparte has manifested particular approbation of those writers who have attempted to trace his family to an Italian race, which he supposes to be descendants of the Romans.

M. Lesser entered Savoy by the road made by Charles Emmanuel II. in 1670, at so much labour and expence, in cutting away immense rocks, at the end of which was erected a stone, bearing an inscription, mentioning by whom the passage was opened. This inscription, the Vandal spirit of his countrymen induced them to erase in their usual manner, by defacing every second letter. The author, not being able to make any apology for such conduct, tells us with measured emphasis, that a Prefect caused it to be restored in 1804. Here he is unable to deny that the rural scenery is sublime, sometimes beautiful, and always picturesque; but alledges, that on entering France also, one would be impressed with similar sentiments of its excellence. From Maurienne to Termignon he laments that the road has not been made, according to a long projected plan, three leagues shorter; and on this head does not omit the occasion of complimenting his Imperial slave-driver, by observing, that "there is too much good to do in the world, for the government to do it at present." At Turin he reluctantly acknowledges that there are many beautiful streets and public buildings; complains bitterly of the high charges at the inns, of the slowness and avarice of the waiters (by the bye a convincing proof of his own parsimony) and of the want of *girls* at those inns; for all these inconveniences he consoles himself by reflecting on the universality of the French language, from the circumstance of seeing the names of the streets all written in French. Notwithstanding the general truth of the maxim—*nomina stultorum semper, sub mænibus adsunt*: he thinks the writer of the following an exception:

"A Dieu mon ame,  
Mon cœur aux dames,  
Ma vie au Roi,  
L'honneur à moi."

But he seems to be ignorant that these verses have been written elsewhere, as well as on the walls at Turin, and that they are not original. Of the manners and customs of the people of Turin he is silent, and only repeats, as a proverb, that "the best kingdom is France, the best county is Flanders, and the best duchy is Milan." This is followed by an anecdote of an Austrian examining the bridge of Lodi, in telling of which M. Lesser has attempted, and failed in a risible manner, to imitate Sterne; we should think that even the author's countrymen will not fail to notice this most awkward and feeble plagiarism, especially when it is used to praise the battle of Lodi, which every intelligent officer in the French army considers as disgraceful to the military genius of Buonaparte.

Travelling with our soporific author to Parma, we occasionally learn some useful truths, which escape as if by stealth from the ignorant virulence of his other remarks; thus—"from one end of Italy to the other, I have seen Frenchmen obtain attention and privileges, which was not always dictated by attachment." This is a candid avowal both of the fear and hatred of Frenchmen in Italy, and is much more explicitly

explicitly announced in another part of this work. Of Condillac, the tutor of the Prince of Parma, he reports a tradition, that if he "were one of the men the most proper to make a book, he was one of the least proper to finish an education." This judgment has been passed, because the Prince, his pupil, was much fitter for a Capuchin Monk than the first magistrate of a royal Dukedom. Condillac's merit, as a book-maker, however, has been no less exaggerated by his countrymen, in their vain wish to have some metaphysicians to oppose to the multitude of English philosophers; but they have been much disappointed in this well-meaning Abbé, whose histories possess nothing to raise them above *mediocrité*; and whose philosophical works are merely done up in the style of his country, from the discoveries and writings of Englishmen. At Parma our traveller, after expressing his surprize at not finding clocks there to tell the hours, as in other large towns, declares, that "Italy is the country in which he has seen the fewest pretty women;" and hastily quotes Winckelman (whose work it appears he has never read), to prove that the Italians and the English are the ugliest, most deformed, and mishapen people in the world! He has made this inference, perhaps, because he has happened to meet an Englishman with a wooden leg, or wanting an arm, &c. and thence pronounces on the general deformity of the English\*. That a Frenchman should conclude so, will not appear surprizing, when we observe, that men without a leg or an arm, are rarely or never to be seen in France; those who may be wounded in battle, and lose these members, are *humanely* put to death, or suffered to die without medical assistance, lest their maimed appearance should intimidate others from entering into the army. This is the true and only reason which can be given for the rarity of men deprived of some of their members in France, after so long and such ferocious wars.

Before leaving Parma, M. Lesser went to see the remainder of the Cabinet of Medals, which contains a copper coin of Ulysses of Ithaca, but he does not know whether it is original or spurious. With paintings, however, he seems somewhat better acquainted; and on seeing a simple curtain supply the place of an admirable painting at the great altar in the church of the Carthusians, taken to Paris, he acknowledges that it, as well as many others, has been ruined in France.— "I have seen men (says he) much greater connoisseurs in painting than I, agree, that if they dared they would send back to Italy one half, at least, of those paintings of which it has been deprived."

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\* It must be confessed, that on the 14th of July, 1802; there were more lame, wooden-legged, broken-backed, or otherwise deformed English of both sexes at Paris, than could be seen in the streets of London in seven years. Such is the insatiable curiosity of these unfortunate people, and such is the candour of the French in thus reproaching them and their country, as an *opprobrium natæ*.—REV.

To restore the plunder of subjects of the arts to their legitimate country, requires more honesty and magnanimity than Frenchmen in general possess; on the contrary, many of them feel an invidious pleasure at beholding the rapid decay of these Italian works, in order that French copies may succeed them in reputation when the originals are annihilated. Such are the spirit and the liberality of French artists or amateurs.

The Bolognese school of painting, it is justly observed, is going to decay in consequence of the mania of imitation instead of rivalry in the art. After observing that Modena is the prettiest town as Turin is the most beautiful, and that the Dukes of Modena not being able to extend their dominions occupied themselves in embellishing them, he adds, "it were well if some powers of this world were also reduced to a similar state." In this we perfectly agree with the author, and no power so much requires such a limitation as that of which he constitutes a part. Of Tuscany, M. Lesser confesses that it is every where plundered, that it is poor, uncultivated and inhospitable, peopled with robbers and assassins. "Florence, he observes, contains some old palaces; Sienna is an old and ugly city, and the country savage and frightful. Bolsona, Viterba, Ronciglione—what shall I say of the actual state of the rest? little cultivation; few men; and women who betray that delicate name! The Neapolitans are gluttonous; in the most beautiful street in Naples nine-tenths of the shops contain eatables. It is certain, he adds, that after the re-capture of Naples from the French, *during THREE days HUMAN FLESH was there sold in the markets!*" Such infamous assertions are beneath criticism, and merit no farther notice than to shew what atrocious sentiments Frenchmen are capable of disseminating.

From Naples our *candid* and *liberal* traveller took a vessel to Sicily, but Frenchman like, he exclaims no little against "*la perfide mer*," that had nearly drowned him and two of his countrymen on their passage to Palermo. A gale of wind arose during this voyage, and drove them towards Messina, after which the Neapolitans made the pious reflection, that they "expected to have been drowned on account of carrying French *infidels*." On arriving in Sicily, the author and his companions met with two English merchants, who put themselves to some trouble to render these Frenchmen comfortable: the following silly reflections are their sentiments of gratitude: "I shall have occasion elsewhere to speak of the stubbornness (*roideur*) that there is in the character and genius of the English; but what is perhaps still more striking, is the *melancholy* which is almost always painted on their countenance. An Englishman who is but serious, is very gay for an Englishman: they almost all seem to be relatives of their countryman, Young!" These sentiments are repeated again and again in the course of this volume, and the *tristesse* of the English is on every occasion forced in with the praises of France. Whilst the author is in Palermo, instead of giving his readers a description of that city and of Sicily, he presents them with another feeble imitation of Sterne, in two irrelevant chapters,

ters, one on Paris, and the other on French women. The following is a fair specimen of M. Lesser's style of bombast, adulation, and licentiousness.

"O my countrywomen! too often have I beheld you with the coldness of habit: I imagined that all women were like you, as there are no people like the the French for *presuming* on what they do *not know*. Many foreign women resist too little or too badly; a Frenchwoman resists even when she has yielded, in order that she may give more charms to her favours: she even knows how to refuse gracefully, and as her weakness is more seducing, so is her virtue more amiable. It is not therefore astonishing that the men of all \* countries should give the preference to Frenchwomen over all others. If the Supreme Being wished to give an example of all that there is attractive in the sex, which he has created for the happiness of ours, he would certainly choose a Frenchwoman, and I believe a Parisian."

In this blasphemous rhodomontade there are two important truths, that the French are the best at *guessing* what they do not know, and that a Frenchwoman is the most *insinuating* high-priestess of lust; the former has often been verified by philosophers who have seen the French claim the merit of inventions at which they could only *guess*; and proclaiming themselves the authors of discoveries which at the very time they did not understand. The latter is a fact which we wish to leave where we found it, only reminding the unsuspecting people of the British Empire to beware of such poison. As usual, the preceding eulogies on France are followed by virulent phillipics against Sterne and the English. "How many gay f men are there in England? Not one: and there is little gaiety in their books." This assertion however is but indifferently supported by the reluctant admission of Sterne's great superiority to any similar writers in France. In competition with Sterne, *Marivaux* and the anonymous author of a petty volume entitled, "*Voyage autour de ma Chambre*," are mentioned; but it is acknowledged that these writers are as much "inferior as his other imitators are in this country."—The most grave English authors, he adds, are as great fools as Sterne, when a judgment on

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\* It is an unquestionable truth, that there are fewer Frenchwomen than of any other country married to foreigners, in proportion to the extent and population of France. This truth receives additional confirmation from the circumstance, that no Englishman, or even Irishman, ever marries a Frenchwoman in France, although they may be established in business in that country.—REV.

+ Another and more grave charge is also preferred: "the cold reception of the emigrants by private persons, of *which no mention was made in the newspapers*." This *insinuation*, which even this abandoned slave of national malignity has not the hardihood to state as fact, is alone sufficient to stigmatize his perfidious countrymen to the latest posterity, with the charge of base *ingratitude*.

France

France is the question; and what is more surprising is, that there are so few English, even among the well bred, who do not become *peu-à-peu* when speaking of the French. It will easily be perceived that I do not like the English; yet I esteem them in many respects. I have not pretended to write a satire on the English; but it is more than time to resume our place, and to restore them to theirs. Our armies have commenced and almost finished the work, and it is for our writers to complete it!"

Few Englishmen we apprehend can mistake the import of such expressions. The military progress of these ambitious tyrants has now attained its climax: they feel their own inferiority when opposed to the islanders *alone*, and they seek to conquer us not by superior prowess in arms, but by base arts, treachery and deception, and by accumulating volume upon volume of lies and vulgar abuse on the English character, vainly hoping to circumvent our trade and manufactures on the Continent. The abject subjugation of the continental press has facilitated their dark designs, but a rigid perseverance in the magnanimous firmness of England must finally dispel the delusion, and overwhelm the Usurpers in their own abominations.

M. Lesser, after betraying much affected humanity for the fate of the inhabitants of Herculaneum, many of whom must have perished for want of food at the time their city was buried in lava, continues to exclaim against the insalubrity of Italy, and calls all the *campagna* of Rome even to the Appennines, "a very unhealthful moor," and the marshes "a scourge which terminates the miserable existence of some postillions and fishermen in a premature death." But we turn from such effusions to the author's account of Belvidere, which is almost the only instance of candour and good sense that we have found in his travels, and which we shall not, in imitation of that prejudiced spirit evinced throughout his work, attempt to depreciate.

"The Museum Clementinum has suffered losses which it is impossible to compensate. The French have stolen the Apollo, Laocoon, and Antinous; there is nothing excellent, even to the trunk of a human body, that admirable fragment of sculpture, which has not found its way to Paris. Among these statues much *nudity* appears. The ancients, who were accustomed to spectacles of gladiators and athletic exercises, considered things simple which seem to us bizarre. As their ideas of decency were not altogether like ours, it is also natural that our ideas of the imitative arts should not be the same as theirs. This is what a multitude of artists, who have the frenzy of nudity, cannot comprehend, or at least will not hear of any thing but ancient costume in the most modern subjects. It may be true, that our European dresses are not favourable to the arts, as the sculptors say: but I will not believe those, who, from mere admiration of their profession, say that a difference of costume is sufficient to annihilate the effect of this art. I believe that the merit of sculpture consists in the expression of the human forms and passions: these forms are not entirely concealed under our costume, and the passions can always be traced in the noble visage of man. The ancient costume has also some not very happy folds, to which we are reconciled by habit. If the skirts

of our clothes be still less happy, I would say to artists, that there is a merit in conquering difficulties. The modern costume applied to a modern statue, would be still less ridiculous than the costume of a Roman emperor, applied to a King of Prussia, or of England: in the one the eye might suffer a little, but in the other, reason would be abused. All that will be said on the monumental and grand style cannot obviate this difficulty. It would be even worse if we began to represent, without clothes, a prince still living. I will not make a reflection on what such an omission of the taste and manners of our age might inspire. It appears to me that, according to the general sentiment of modern decorum, there ought to be a veil on the person as on the dignity of princes. But of what do artists complain? Who hinders them to make Venus's, Mercuries, female bathers, &c. or prevents them from chiseling all the Greeks and Romans? No one; it is only desired, when they may have the misfortune of being obliged to represent a modern, that they would submit with a good grace, and represent him such as we see him, such as we are accustomed to love and respect him. It is also desired that, under pretext of seizing the ideal beauty of a figure, they would not absolutely pervert the outline: likeness, as they will perhaps allow, is the dernier merit of a portrait, and above all of a statue. If this be not the fact, instead of making a statue to a hero, I would propose simply to write his name on the pedestal of the Apollo of Belvidere."

In these observations, which certainly bear no marks of excellence, although the best in the work, the author takes no notice of the improvement of taste and morality that must result from a greater regard to decorum in the arts. We are happy, however, to have any thing which condemns the absurd custom here exposed; and when French impudicity is pleased to reprobate it, what should be the sentiments of Englishmen? Yet such is the growing and disgraceful passion for *nudity* in this country, that painters and print-sellers assure us, that they have no demand for any but *naked* figures! Licentiousness of manners have uniformly been the forerunners of national decline, from the days of the Jews to the fall of Louis XVI. M. Lesser has perhaps suspected this to be a fact, although he, perhaps wisely in France, takes no notice of it. Some of his reflections on painting also are more correct than his literary effusions. He condemns by wholesale the Italian literature, but there is much reason to believe that he really does not understand the Italian language, and that he knows nothing of it but through the medium of translations, of course his opinions are unworthy of attention. Of the moral character of the people, he speaks more decidedly, and he "believes that the human species in Italy is *worse* than in France; their affections are less tender; their sentiments less mild, and they are more vindictive. Several people of Italy never received the French, but when they had the poniard and the poison prepared. It is thus that they have desolated our armies, and cowardly immolated so many of our brave soldiers. They told me of an innkeeper who boasted of having destroyed thirty Frenchmen in his house: of this he will boast no more!" There is perhaps some truth in the latter charge: it might be the consequence



La Harpe's *Select and Posthumous Works*

of acting in the most justifiable self-defence, against ho-  
micide and murderers. He adds, that "these people are a  
number," a truth which every one will believe; when  
that they are still exposed to the mercy of French s-  
tates, he observes, is much less strong than it is ge-  
nerally. Every thing there has been exaggerated, except its in-  
fluence is no great compliment to the military talents of F-  
which he spent so much time in besieging it. Many similar  
passages are disguised throughout this volume.

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*Œuvres Choisies et Posthumes de M. de la Harpe*  
*Select and Posthumous Works of M. de la Harpe*  
*Academy. With a portrait of the Author. 4v*  
1806.

THESE volumes consist chiefly of the dra-  
matical and poetical works of M. de la Harpe. The prose ec-  
logues delivered at the academy, a history of the  
Menzicoff, and fragments of an apology for Religi-  
ous work are memoirs of the author by the editor.

The following fragment printed at the end of the n-  
umber to have been found among the papers of M. de la Harpe  
that we shall lay it before our readers, notwithstanding  
as it has already appeared in one of the news-papers.

"It seems to me but yesterday, though it was at the  
year 1788. We were at dinner with one of our brethren  
a man of high rank and genius. The company was num-  
bered with Courtiers, Lawyers, men of Learning, Academicians, &c  
the wines of Malvoisie and Constantia, added to the  
society, that sort of freedom which does not adhere  
rules; we were already arrived at that point when it  
say any thing to excite mirth. Chamfort had read to us  
pious and licentious tales, and the ladies of rank had  
without having recourse to the fan. Then followed a de-  
bate against religion. One cited a passage from the Pucelle,  
and applauded these philosophical lines of Diderot. 'The  
last priest shall form a rope to strangle the last King  
up and holding a full glass in his hand, said, *yes gentle-  
man there is no God as I am that Homer was a fool*, and in truth  
one as of the other. The conversation then took a graver  
cupied chiefly by the praises of Voltaire, and the revol-  
ution occasioned in the human mind, and all looked with anxiety  
the happy era when superstition and fanaticism should yield.

"One alone of the company had taken no part in  
this conversation, and had even occasionally hazarded  
our delightful enthusiasm. It was Cazotte, a man of  
singular character, but unfortunately fascinated by the  
H. H.

*illuminati*. He took up the conversation in the most serious manner. 'Be satisfied gentlemen, (said he) you will all see the great and sublime revolution which you desire so much, you know I am something of a prophet and I repeat it again, you will see it.' He was answered by the hackneyed phrase *one need not be a great conjurer to foresee that*. 'Well (he continued) but perhaps one must be one a little for what I am going to tell you. Do you know what will happen from this revolution; what will happen from it to you, all who are now present, what will be it's immediate consequence?' 'Let us hear' (said Condercet, with his usual *naïve* and sarcastic smile) 'a philosopher is never sorry to meet a prophet.' 'You M. Condercet will expire on the pavement of a dungeon, you will die of poison which you will swallow to avoid the stroke of the executioner; of poison which that *age of felicity* will compel you to carry always about with you.'

Cazotte then proceeds to point out distinctly the different deaths that wait for Messrs. Vicq. d'Azyr, Bailly, Malesherbes, and Roucher, on which they all exclaimed, "we shall then surely be under the yoke of the Turks and the Tartars." "No (replied Cazotte) you will then be under the sole dominion of philosophy and reason. Those who will treat you in this manner will have every moment the same phrases in their mouths which you have been retailing for an hour, they will repeat all your maxims and will cite like you, the verses of Diderot and la Pucelle." They all whispered to one another you see he is mad, for he speaks all the time with the greatest gravity.

"I (viz. de la Harpe) now took up the conversation myself. 'Here are abundance of miracles but you take no notice of me.' 'You will be the object of a miracle not less extraordinary, you will then be a Christian.' This produced loud exclamations. 'Oh! (replied Chamfort) I am comforted, if we are not to die till la Harpe is a christian we shall all be immortal.'

After proceeding to describe the cruelties inflicted by the authors of the revolution, on all persons without distinction of rank or sex, the frantic prophet concluded with the fate of the King. "On this the master of the house rose abruptly from the table, and all the company with him; he went towards M. Cazotte, and said to him with much emotion in his manner, "My dear Cazotte, we have had enough of this mournful pleasantry, you have pushed it too far." Cazotte made no answer and was going to retire, when Madame Grammont, willing to put an end to the gravity of the conversation and give it a gayer turn, going towards him said,

"Mr. Prophet, you have told us all our own good fortunes, but you tell us nothing of your own.' He was silent some time with his eyes fixed on the ground. 'Madam, have you ever read the Siege of Jerusalem in Josephus?' 'Yes Sir, surely, who has not? but proceed as if I had not.' Well Madam, during the siege, a man went round the ramparts for seven successive days in sight of the besiegers and besieged, crying continually with a loud and mournful voice, *woe to Jerusalem*, and on the seventh day he cried, *woe to Jerusalem* and to myself, and at the instant he was crushed to pieces by a large stone thrown from the machine.

chines of the enemy.' After this answer M. Cazotte away."

We have no faith in the authenticity of this wise and prudent man might foresee much of the consequence of the French Revolution we and that to use the words of our great poet

" Old experience may attain,  
To something like prophetic strain."

But we do not Believe in the possibility of such as those of M. Cazotte, recorded by the pen of the before us, nor do we believe that any such paper the writings of M. la Harpe after his death. La Harpe at the end of his life a sincere and rational impossible in that case he could have left the passage as it now stands, without making some remark on

His apology for religion contains many just observations part of it which relates to miracles, he combats the of sceptics and scientists with great ability.

One of the favorite objections to the credibility philosophers of the school of Voltaire, is this: 'miracle is a physical impossibility, for a miracle the laws of nature, and these laws are and must serve the natural order of things.'

To this la Harpe answers, " I allow that a miracle the known laws of nature, and though we are not with those laws, we know enough to perceive a connection of causes and effects, which must in general to preserve the works of the Creator and manifest design. But is a deviation from these laws, impossible undoubtedly is, for it is contrary to reason to suppose can change what the Creator has established; but is certainly not; for it is not contrary to reason, that the natural order of things by the same power that he have the power and the means to interfere when he depends on himself. What—He who made and who and who at his will can annihilate it, can he make Where exists and to what tends that species of necessity of this power? ' That immutability which in of the Universe.' Yes, if any other being could at could be changed for a moment without endangering will thus presume without any reason to set limits to can hinder the Creator from having the entire design he has created. As for myself, what would overwhelm, what would appear impossible for me to comprehend God who formed and traced the laws of nature, suspend their course without destroying them, or a combination without completely overturning them divest him of one of the most frequent and most at

feasting his power and his protection, this would be to fetter his providence to that degree, that he would no longer *be* what he necessarily *is*, the absolute disposer of life and death. On this supposition his justice and his mercy must lie dormant till the consummation of time. In a word, it would be the world that governed God, not God who governed the world. Is not this blasphemy against the Deity? But fortunately every species of blasphemy confutes itself by its own absurdity."

In the Plays and the Poetry we find little either to blame or commend; they possess that degree of mediocrity which, according to the Roman critic, takes from the author the character of poet, but which is so often found among the writers in verse of M. de la Harpe's country.

*Essai sur les Causes de la Supériorité des Grecs, dans les Arts d'Imagination; Question qui a été proposée par l'Académie des Sciences et Belles-Lettres de Lyon. Par J. J. Leuliette, Professeur de Belles Lettres, à la ci-devant École Centrale de Seine et Oise. A Paris, Treuttel et Würtz. Pp. 125.*

*Essay on the Causes of the Superiority of the Greeks in the Arts of Imagination.*

THIS Professor of the Central School of Seine and Oise, exhibits much more of the rhetorician, than of the investigator of causes. The Essay, which he informs us was read to his pupils, might please *them*, might perhaps convey some instruction to the audience, but its appearance before the world will not add to the reputation of Professor Leuliette. To the person moderately learned it affords no information, and it will meet with the disapprobation of the man of taste, from its want of arrangement, its verbosity, and an attempt at embellishment totally out of place.

The writer, almost at his outset, has the following paragraph:—

"If we have so many obligations to Greece, if her history, her productions, her monuments are the study of our youth, the delight of every man of sensibility, and the foundation of endless meditation to the sage; can a more pleasing task exist than the examination of the causes to which she owed her astonishing superiority in the arts of imagination, the sciences, and the liberal arts? Should this research fail in affording satisfactory results, it will, at least, carry us back to a delicious country, which we behold with an interest ever new; if we miss the object of our journey, we shall find on our route new riches, treasures hitherto undiscovered, which will amply reward us for our toil."

This, though smelling of the rhetor, may pass; but with this Mr. L. was not satisfied; he therefore has embellished his thought with a Homeric simile *à longue queue*.

"Thus,

" Thus, the philosophical observer, who quits Europe to examine the causes which produce the annual and *mysterious* \* overflowing of the Nile, usually reaps no other fruit from his excursions than new conjectures added to the old; but he has seen new countries; but ancient ruins, by addressing themselves to his memory, by recalling great events, have awakened his imagination, and enobled his thoughts: but nations hitherto unknown to him have offered to his mind a new fund of meditation. If he has not seen what he wished to see, at least he returns enriched with treasures which reward him for his fatigues, and which often exceed in value what he sought with a blind ardour."

We give this as a specimen of the author's style throughout the work. The thought is always drowned in a flood of words; and ornament too frequently introduced where it was unnecessary and improper.

The following are the causes to which he attributes the superiority of the Greeks in the arts of imagination. First, the nature of their religion.

" Nothing," he says, " has so strong an influence over poetry and eloquence, as religious ideas. The religion of the Greeks, the child of their poets, was favourable to all the dreams of the imagination. It was by turns gay and terrible: it accommodated itself equally to the marvelous of the Epopoeia, to the majesty of the buskin, to the touching simplicity of pastoral poetry, to elegiac melancholy, and to the charming delirium of the voluptuous ode."

Another cause of their superiority they owed to their climate.

" Climate, the situation of a country may greatly contribute to the production of imagery, and sublime ideas: and we know that most of the ancient poets were born in the pleasing islands of the Grecian Archipelago, which fable has embellished with the most seducing illusions; or in the neighbourhood of Attica."

Their legislation he produces as a third source of their excellence.

" Legislation stamps on a people a new character; it makes of them either dwarfs or giants; prostrates them to a level with the brutes, or places them among the immortals. The legislator is a God, who modifies human nature at his will, who exercises either the most destructive or most salutary command. The founders, or regenerating chiefs of the Grecian states, were the most illustrious of human lawgivers."

*Liberty* comes in for a share among the causes of Greek superiority. But it was different, Mr. L. says, from the liberty of other nations it harmonized better with the finer feelings. This, at least, is what we think he means; but our readers may perhaps be more successful

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\* The overflowing is *not* mysterious, but owing to well-known causes. A Professor should have known this.—REV.

in discovering his meaning than we have been, we therefore lay the passage before them.

"Liberty, that benefactress of mankind, displayed a countenance less austere to the Greeks than to other nations; she allowed her temples to be ornamented, her altars to be decorated; she permitted the fine arts to be associates in her triumphs, to borrow from her a more august character; and Minerva, without laying aside her helmet or her ægis, disdained not to adorn herself with the zone of Venus."

To the public *games* and *solemnities* of Greece, we are finally to ascribe the superiority of the Grecian people in the arts of imagination. "None of the causes," he tells us, "I have hitherto pointed out, had such an influence on talents as the majestic solemnities, which collected in the same place all those who considered themselves as derived from the same source, who spoke the same language, adored the same Gods, whose interests were the same, and whose triumphs were in common." He goes on to tell us, that these solemnities were founded on the principles of true wisdom, and ingenious foresight. We will not pretend to enumerate all the blessings which they are here said to have produced. What really belongs to the subject we shall mention; not, however, warranting the truth of all the author advances. He tells us, that "in these assemblies the poet, the painter, the sculptor, the historian, &c. was *fairly* judged by his countrymen; because a multitude always judges as it feels, knows not the pitiful impressions of jealousy, the hatred of brilliant success, nor the dread of that superiority justly claimed by genius; and because the Grecian multitude possessed a pure enthusiasm, much sensibility, and a discriminating taste."

We should have omitted to notice the contrast, we mean what he announces as the fate of genius in these degenerate times, were not the passage so characteristic of the author's manner, that it becomes incumbent upon us to lay it before the public.

"Young man! who feelest thyself made to honour human nature by bold and noble productions; hesitate long before thou dost expose thyself to a sea filled with rocks and sand banks, and fertile in shipwrecks. Dost thou feel thyself capable of braving indigence, of despising the arrogant disdain of idiot opulence? Canst thou soften, by the pleasing illusions of glory, the torments of a deplorable existence? If thou canst, ponder, conceive, execute; purchase, at the price of repose, and the enjoyments of life, the privilege of reigning to the end of time over all who have sensibility of soul, of acquiring a dominion the most splendid, and the most durable. But wilt thou receive an equivalent for thy midnight watchings? Will thy ulcerated heart feel a comfort to balance its mortifications? The vulgar, without effort find all the enjoyments which Nature grants to man: but those which thou aspirest to are to be acquired with more difficulty. The voice of detraction will poison thy purest and most innocent joys; and thou wilt seldom hear the touching language of those who might have consoled thee, who might have dared to defend thee. The howlings of thine enemies thou wilt every day hear, but sel-

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dom wilt thou have the pleasure of seeing those sweet tears fall, which an eloquent book draws from the heart ; seldom wilt thou witness those transports which a superior mind communicates to kindred souls. The cry of the malevolent extends far and wide, it has many echoes, but the voice which consoles the unfortunate pervades only a small circle. The criminal murmur of envy strangles it in the birth. Thus Zephyr, who bears on his pure wings the matin perfumes of Flora, seldom extends his salutary influence beyond the parterres which she variegates ; but the wind which sweeps along the pestilential exhalations of the East, frequently conveys from region to region, from clime to clime, the germs of the most deplorable scourge, the fatal seeds of the most dreadful death."

If this be not downright poetry, we are mistaken.

But after all, the causes we have enumerated from Mr. L. seem to be considered by him not properly as causes, or at best but secondary ones ; Homer, he says, is the source, the great fountain-head from which flows all Grecian excellence in the arts of imagination. To him Greece owes its tragedy, nay its comedy ; he was the exemplar of orators, and the master even of philosophers ; if he did not create the religion of that country, he at least gave it those poetical embellishments, which roused the imagination ; to him the Greek painters and sculptors were indebted for those ideal beauties, which have made their works the admiration of all ages ; and even grave legislators drew from Homer the principles of their science. Homer is therefore Mr. L.'s cause of causes.

Much might be said both against the matter and manner of this Essay ; but it is not worth while, the weakness of the whole is sufficiently conspicuous ; so we have treated him, not *en Professeur*, but *en Ecclier de College* ; we have given him only a *coup de patte en passant*, and left him to speak to the public for himself.

The publication is eked out by thirty-two pages of Preface, and by nearly twenty pages on the Greek writers, translated from Blackwell.

*Tableau Historique, Statistique et Moral de la Haute-Italie.*

*An Historical, Statistical, and Moral View of Upper Italy, and of the Alps which surround it ; preceded by a Glance at the Character of the Emperors, Kings, and other Princes, who have reigned in Lombardy since Bellosese and Cæsar, until Napoleon the First. By Charles Denina. 8vo. Pp. 450. Paris, 1805. Imported by Deconchy.*

WHEN we see the political existence of countries daily annihilated, their very names obliterated from the records of civil society, and new and uncouth appellations introduced, merely to gratify caprice or national ambition ; when the laws, the civil institutions, and the political divisions of nations are extinguished, with a mixture of idiot indifference, and Satanic fury ; and when the rude hand of an illite-

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rate destroyer is successfully raised against the hallowed remains of antiquity, it is some consolation to meet with a work destined to avert, in some degree, the effects of the exterminating ambition of usurped power, and preserve the venerable records of ancient institutions, from the invidious zeal which seeks to overwhelm them all in one common oblivion. The author is a native of the country, of which he has here given an interesting and classical view; he is also an enlightened patriot, and loyal to his legitimate government, the unjust fate of which he appears to feel much more than he dares to express. It was, perhaps, this suppressed feeling which stimulated the publication of the present work, so well calculated to awaken emotions in the minds of the once happy, and gay Piedmontese and Savoyards, now languishing, enslaved, and plundered by the common enemy of the animal and human race. Nevertheless Signor Denina has enough of the pliant sycophant to dedicate his work to young Beauharnois, called Prince and Viceroy of Italy. In that curious enigmatical effusion, after observing that the name of the Italian Viceroy and Arch-Chancellor of the French Empire, was the most proper for his volume, he compliments Beauharnois on his good fortune of having received praises, "which no person of his rank ever before obtained," (a truth in which all are agreed); alludes to his "*adorable mere*," and concludes with an ironical observation, that Napoleon Buonaparte was born, like Caesar, to be "a great orator, and invincible hero!" This palpable irony may perhaps be somewhat dangerous to the Emperor and King's librarian (the author's Imperial office), as it is notorious that Buonaparte can neither speak nor write, even but a few connected sentences; therefore such an unhappy allusion, in conjunction with some other remarks interspersed throughout this volume, may subject our "*vicux litterateur*," like Lalande, not only to a scurrilous rebuke, but to a prohibition of ever writing any more. However it may be, we cannot help pitying our author, who has learning and taste sufficient to enable him to appreciate the genius, virtues, and labours of the ancients; and who daily sees himself exposed to the ravages of Gothic barbarism, by ignorant ruffians who seek to erase every vestige of antiquity, and involve every fragment of the arts in one common desolation\*.

The plan of the present work is a close imitation of a popular English publication, "*Brayley's Beauties of England and Wales*," only somewhat less copious and less perspicuous; it consists principally of topographical, archæological, and historical details, interspersed with biographical and literary anecdotes, and observations on the manners

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\* See the Address of one of Buonaparte's agents to the people of Genoa, in which he, with shameless effrontery, reproaches the memory of their ancestors, for having erected so many fine edifices all over their country. He has since wished for an earthquake to come and level them all to the ground!



and customs of the different race of inhabitants of Cisalpine Gaul. Pitying as we do the author, we shall pass over his Preliminary Discourse, of twenty-four pages addressed "to His Most Serene Highness," which he is pleased to call a comparative view of the character of the different Sovereigns who have reigned in Savoy, Piedmont and Lombardy, or Upper Italy. It is evident that Signor Denina has composed this Discourse much later than the other parts of this volume, and that he has been alarmed at the unavoidable purport of his subject, and knew not how to flatter the tyrant to insure his personal security. For this purpose he speaks of Marcus Antoninus, and Marcus Aurelius; the latter, he thinks, will oftener be remembered when Napoleon has "found time to couch his high thoughts in writing." The Emperor Justinian is next weighed: but the disparity is equal to that between the Empress Theodora and the *august* Josephine. Charlemagne and Cæsar, however, are the favourite objects of comparison; yet all appear little when contrasted with Napoleon! Indeed, were there any proof now wanting, the laboured and forced adulation of this Discourse, is alone sufficient to demonstrate that the man, to whom it could be acceptable, must be equally ignorant, contemptible and vain, and much liker Sir John Falstaff than Cæsar.

Signor Denina commences with Turin, and in the true spirit of an antiquarian topographer, presents us with the etymon of that name.

"The history of the first foundation of Turin," he observes, "like most other ancient cities, is fabulous; it is certain, however, that it existed during the time of the Carthaginian war, and that its name neither comes from *Taurus*, a bull; nor *Taurus*, a supposed Prince; but from *Taurini*, as that of Paris comes from the people, *Parisii*; *Taurini* signifies people who inhabit mountainous places, as *taur* in the Celtic language signifies *mount*. It was, however, the Insubrians, the Etrurians, and the people of Lower Italy, on the shores of the Adriatic, who thus denominated these people, who were, with respect to the Insubrians (the Milanese) mountaineers, such as we might call the Piedmontese between Rivoli and Suze, with all the inhabitants of the valleys comprized in the kingdom of *Cottini*, sovereign of the Alps, whence their name of Cottian."

We were not a little surprized at reading the following observation, speaking of Turin, that Po-street, which is entirely built of brick, "presents the *only* monument which remains in Europe, of a style of architecture that prevailed about the middle of the seventeenth century, and which is very convenient for every country where marble and hewn stone are scarce." Signor Denina should have known better than to have hazarded such an unqualified assertion, as there are numerous instances over the Continent, as well as at Berlin, which he has excepted, of spacious mansions, if not entire streets, built of brick. He might also have mentioned Lyons, where the Jacobins levelled an entire street built in the same style as that at Turin. At Bordeaux, and several other parts of France, there are many such *monuments*, as he is pleased to call them, without mentioning what are in this country. The author is more correct, and as much more interesting

interesting when he informs us, that "Faciotto d'Urbino, who lived in the reigns of Leo X. and Charles V. was the engineer who gave the plan, and directed the works of the citadels of Turin and Anversa. These two fortifications are justly esteemed master-pieces of military architecture, even at the present day; and when they were taken by the French in 1798, they stated in the public papers (with their usual regard to truth) that they were built by their countryman Vauban!" In the *arrondissement* of Turin, according to the new divisions, is the Roman town "*Carrea*, which the writers of the middle age called *Cairo*, and the vulgar Piedmontese *Ker* or *Kair*, a Celtic word signifying town, of which the Italians have made *Ghieri*, and the French *Quiers*. The inhabitants of this town, observes Signor Devina, have the reputation, whether good or bad, of great talkers, and it cannot be doubted that their character, lively, and sometimes exalted, is the effect of a dry soil and temperate diet." The ancient town of *Susa* however has not escaped the desolating ravages of French usurpation, and the fortress \* which commanded not only the road to mount Cenis, but also that to mount Geneva, has been totally demolished. "*Susa* was founded by the Teutons, who called it *Seighus*, signifying the house of victory, which the Romans made *Segusium*, and the Italians, by corruption and contraction, *Susa*. It was the residence of a petty king called *Cottius*, who either gave this appellation to, or received it from, part of the Alps. He lived in the time of Augustus, and at his expence was erected the arch of triumph, which still exists, and which is one of the most beautiful and the most remarkable that has been preserved whether in Italy or elsewhere."

The author appears particularly amused with etymological researches, and observes, that Pignerol, formerly *Pinarola*, although of considerable importance in the twelfth century, is a modern name, indicating, that it has been built in a small forest of pines. Of a similar character is his definition of Fenestrelles, as if from *fenetre*, a little window! Fenestrelles he considers to be the road by which Cæsar passed from Italy to Gaul to suppress an insurrection, as mentioned in the first book of his Commentaries. He also alledges this valley to have been the road of Hannibal, as from a place called Maurin may be seen the banks of the Po, which the Carthaginian General shewed to his troops. This opinion receives some support from the circumstance that it is the only passage whence that prospect can be enjoyed, or perhaps the only situation of equal height which overlooks those fertile plains contemplated by the Carthaginian army.

"On the left bank of the Po, going from Bagnól and Barge, towards the upper sources of that river in Mout-Viso, is situated *Envie*, a village remarkable by its name and its position. This name is derived from *la vie*, by ellipsis of *Alpes In vie*, whence it is believed, with some proba-

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\* The fortresses of Demont, (which was only pregnable by the use of red-hot balls) of Exiles and Brunetti, have also been demolished.

bility, the Gauls passed when conducted by Bellovese in Italy. This village is at the foot of a very steep and impracticable mountain, called *Montbrac*, a name which indicates its nature; at the summit of which it is extremely probable that Hannibal, descending from Mont-Viso, was able to shew his troops the rich plains which border on the Po. It is at least very certain, that from the top of that rock, where the ruins of a church and a convent of Carthusians still exist, are very clearly seen the vast plains of Upper Italy."

Signor Denina founds his principal argument, in support of this particular place being the route of Hannibal, on the circumstance of the prospect; but he does not consider that at the elevation of which he speaks, although the plains of Piedmont can be distinctly seen, yet it is impossible to discriminate whether they are or are not fruitful. If Hannibal represented the country before his army as rich and fertile, it must have been either from previous information or mere conjecture, and not from inspection. Besides, as we know that the historical accounts of this famous passage were written a considerable time after, may we not reasonably conclude that much knowledge ascribed to Hannibal is the natural consequence of the historians' own experience? Had Signor Denina united the learning and talents of Mr. Whitaker with his own superior local knowledge, we are persuaded that he would then have indicated a route for Hannibal very different from either the one or the other. Mr. W. contends for St. Bernard being the route, and M. Bourrit makes Hannibal traverse Savoy, but neither of these authors have looked for the easiest and shortest way that a General would naturally pursue, who perhaps had not, nay, even could not, have very accurate ideas of the country along the sea-coast. Rome was his object, and he knew that it was south-east of him: can we then suppose that he continued to travel northerly on chance: this however would lead us beyond the limits of a review.

"In the province of Pignerol, celebrated for its claret wine, (observes the author) the famous sect of Iconoclasts existed before Vaud, whose name was afterwards given to that country. Claude, (Bishop of Turin) the famous Iconoclast, who lived in the age of Charlemagne, was perhaps the author of it. From the Vaudese who emigrated into France and Holland, several learned men have sprung, among the first of whom is Bayle; the family of Leger also furnished three men distinguished for their literary attainments. The three provinces Pignerol, Susa and Turin, which now constitute the department of the Po, in 1795 contained a population of 429,000 inhabitants, in general of a laborious and martial character, more disposed to monarchical than republican government."

"The ci-devant Marquisate of Saluces, now a district of the department of Stura, still abounds in Roman monuments; and at Dronero, on the road to Barcelonette, Guillestre and Embrun, there was one of those establishments called *Forum Cereale*. The name of the village *Aceglia*, written so instead of *Oceglia*, is not of an origin different from those of *Usseau*, *di Ossola*, or *Damo d'Ossola*: in latin *Ocellum* and *Ocella*. *Ocellum* is a name composed of *Och* or *Hoch*, which signifies high, elevated, and *Hel* or *Ell* which

answers to *Mons* or *Collis* in Latin, and signifies mountain. D'Anville has proved that Usseau above Fenestrelles is the ancient *Ocellum* of Cæsar, and had he been aware of its real etymon, it would have been an additional confirmation of his arguments. The Provençal and Languedocian accent has changed *Ocello* to *Acegllo*."

Signor Denina, in estimating the moral character of the people of the Maritime Alps, and of the Ligurians, prudently observes that they have never evinced any bravery or military genius, and seems to consider the character of the *murdering* Massena, who is a native of a village on the Var, called Levent, as totally different from that of all the rest of his countrymen, except General Rusca. The Niceans, also, he remarks, have never been good sailors, and ascribes it to the mildness of their climate, which makes them too delicate to support the fatigues of a sea-faring life. In philosophers however that country can boast of the excellent astronomer Cassini, and his nephew Moraldi; both natives of Perinaldo, and the modern poet Passeroni de Lantosca, author of a poem entitled the Life of Cicero. The history of ancient times indeed affords ample proof that the people of Provence, Marseilles and Nice, have always been more addicted to learning, to the arts and amusements, than to arms; whilst those of Dauphiny, Auvergne and Gascony, have equally inclined to turbulence war and ferocity. "It is true, the inhabitants of Cevennes and Gevaudan, have shewn a ferocious character; but Gevaudan has more of the quality of Auvergne than Provence, and the Auvergnese, descendants or successors of the *Averni* and the *Ruteni*, were as warlike as the Provençals were peaceable." Recent events however tend to contradict this mild character drawn from ancient records, and the indiscriminate massacre of 10,000 Parisians by the Marseillaise, headed by *Napoleon Brutus Buonaparte*, will for ever be remembered with horror not only throughout France, but over the whole civilized world. The Parisians can pardon the massacre, but they must ever detest them for their worse than brutal treatment of the dead bodies of women and children, which they threw on the stairs and under the portico of the church of St. Roch. Signor Denina indeed endeavours to wipe away this gross stigma on the character of the Provençals by alledging, with much truth, that these assassins were composed of porters, barbarians from all parts, who had collected in the commercial town of Marseilles, and who on the ruin of trade and commerce had no other alternative than massacre and plunder. This apology is in some degree admissible, and is rendered still more probable by the circumstance, that in Marseilles and the whole of Provence, we find individuals of a character totally different from the people in general, and bearing the most unequivocal marks of a disposition savage and ferocious in the highest degree. In appreciating the talents of the Provençals the author is not quite so correct, and the Italians will not be so much obliged to him for denying them the priority in taste for polite literature. "It is known that the Provençals, and the Languedocians

cians \* as well as the Spaniards were the first people, not the Italians, who had a taste for the Latin poets;” and Horace remarks, *me peritus discit Iberus Rhodanique potor*. . . However conspicuous the talents of these people may have been during the existence of Grecian taste at Marseilles, and before the eruption of the Goths, it must be confessed that in modern times they have not given any proofs of such excellence. With some exceptions among the Languedocians who embraced the Protestant religion, and who at the same time evinced considerable talents and virtues, the *litterateurs* of Montpellier, Lyons and Marseilles discover such laborious dullness and imanity, as to preclude all pretensions to talent. There is indeed a certain *mollesse* in their character that has degenerated into sensuality; but neither in their literary effusions nor in their conversation is there any thing of the *mens elegantior*, or the *animusque omnia vincit*, of genius; on the contrary, in both there is frequently such a confusion and obscurity † as often render them wholly unintelligible. It does not appear that such people are destined to enlarge the boundaries of human knowledge, still less to discover or teach that which is discovered with the greatest success. It is true our author has satisfactorily proved that they were a learned people in the middle age; yet even in their best writers, we can discover something of that obscurity and feebleness which we have remarked as characteristic of their more modern productions.

Our author's character of the Ligurians is very different from that of the Provençals; their commercial and warrior spirit presents a striking contrast with the pliant tranquillity of the literary men of Provence. We fear, however, that Signor Denina's praises of the Genoese, and of their commerce will not be very agreeable to the Imperial Majesty of Napoleon, as it may tend to excite comparisons between ancient and modern times, not very favourable to the conduct of the Usurper. He would indeed have given less occasion for offence in this particular, had he detailed all the abuse which the Romans bestowed on the Ligurians as well as the Carthaginians, and all commercial people, whom, (in nearly the same spirit and with equal justice as the modern French abuse every thing relating to maritime affairs), they designated by the appellation of *latrones, insidiosi, fallaces, mendaces, &c.* Here, however, we must not omit an important discovery of our author, who certainly deserves a vice-presidents chair

\* Alluding, doubtless, to the troubadours, the poets and authors in the Limosin language, which was afterwards cultivated with considerable success at Toulouse, where the Floral games contributed to disseminate a general taste for letters and the muses.

† These observations will be found applicable in general even to the writings of *Bertbollet*, who unquestionably possesses more original genius than all the other chemists now living in France. Lagrange, Bonvoisin and our author are equally chargeable with somewhat of obscurity. Brugnatelli of Bologna is, on the contrary, clear, copious and profound.

among the bald-headed antiquaries of Somerset-house. He gravely informs us that by "a singular passage in the Second Book of Moses, (the 28th chap. and 19th ver. of Exodus), he has learned that the Genoese traded with Asia during the time of that Lawgiver!" Should this be doubted, he considers it certain at least, that they had carried on a traffic with *amber* long before that book was translated into Greek, as he finds in the Septuagint the word *Αμρυγιον*\*, which the Latins made *lingurium*, and which is derived (he says), from *Ligur*! "The Ligurians, continues our author, sold this gum (amber) to the people of the East for a precious stone, whether they found it in their own country, as Pliny and Strabo say, or whether they went to search it in the ports of Dalmatia and the Adriatic sea, where it was brought from the borders of the Baltic." This ridiculous conceit the author acknowledges to have in part borrowed from de Napiion, where indeed it should have remained. Of the Genoese, he remarks, with more good sense:—

"Economy, in the utmost extent of the term, appears to form the base of their character. The words *agio*, *lotto*, (the former signifies the difference between bank-money and current in Venice and Holland, the latter all lottery games), many financial inventions, and a multitude of Italian mercantile terms have originated in Genoa, and still remain entire in other languages. The form of this government has always been republican. It may be remarked, that in no detail of the wars of Liguria, in the time of the Romans is once found the name of king, of prince, or chief of the nation, not even a Commandant-general of the Ligurian armies: a proof sufficiently convincing that a great equality of condition must have reigned in that nation. Genoa has been fecund without doubt in men of great talents; but the spirit of the government, which naturally retains always much of the primitive character of the nation, never shewed itself propitious to the arts and sciences. It is certain, that their celebrated men owe not their success to the encouragement of their own country: the two brothers Columbus found it in Spain, Sestini in Rome, and the end of Bonfadio, the only good scholar which the Republic drew to Genoa, is but too well known."

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\* The Hebrew word *lishem* signifies a reddish stone, which the Septuagint rendered by *Αμρυγιον*, or according to Theophrastus *Αμρυγιον*; the Vulgate has *lingurius*, the Geneva translators *cyanus*, which is lapis lazuli, and the English translators *ligure*. By none of these translators has it ever been supposed to designate *amber*, as Signor Denina vainly alleges; on the contrary, it has been deemed by Hill a variety of hyacinth, but more probably a kind of garnet or tourmaline. This idle fancy of our author seems to have originated in his search for etymons, in which he appears no less credulous than *Boissours* in the following:

"*Alfana* vient d'*Equus* sans doute :  
Mais il faut avouer aussi,  
Qu'en venant delà jusques-icy,  
Il a bien changé sur la route."

From

From the following observations, it is not difficult to perceive that Buonaparte will be as much disappointed in his hopes of making Marengo a place of distinction, as in many other of his wild projects of ambition. It is by nature incapable of ever being rendered the site of a great and populous city. "Marengo, (observes our author) at present more celebrated than the promontory of Actium, was before 1800 the most melancholy and the most obscure village in all the country of Alexandria; even its name indicates that it has been built on a marshy soil, where the waters of two rivulets are stagnant for want of an issue. Perhaps it may become a pretty town, which without equaling Alexandria in magnitude and importance, will always have the honour of giving a name to a great province." The enjoyment of this honour we apprehend will not be of very long duration, perhaps not even so long as the life of the tyrant who bestowed it. The Jacobinical divisions of Italy, whether departmental or military, are founded on such gross ignorance of the geographical situation of the country and the diverse genius of the people, that it is both morally and physically impossible they can be permanent. He knows nothing of society who supposes that Marengo can ever become a great capital, and less of human nature who believes that Genoa will long remain an appendage of France. Therefore whilst we view with sufficient detestation the oppressor's usurpations, and divisions of territories, we cannot but console ourselves that they, like all other measures not founded on justice and the nature of things, will speedily devolve into their ancient habits, and the ponderous and incoherent empire of France separate, like that of Alexander's, into its primitive Dukedoms of Burgundy, Bretagne, Guyenne, &c.

One of the best and most interesting chapters in this work, is an historical account of the state, population, and civil government of Savoy, and the Piedmontese provinces belonging to the King of Sardinia, who we lament to say it, is almost entirely forgotten since the disgraceful parley of Amiens. It is too long to translate entire, and we shall not mutilate it by imperfect extracts. The whole of Piedmont and Savoy extended over a country 210 Italian miles in length, and 300 in breadth, on a surface of 1260 square miles, containing a population of 2,200,000 persons\*, part of which were active, industrious and productive, and part indolent consumers; they paid their sovereign about one million sterling annually. The honesty and gaiety of the Savoyards have long been proverbial; the moral character of the Piedmontese is that of a medium between the Italian and the French. They have always preferred the monarchical to the Republican form of go-

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\* Beaufort and several other Statisticians gave a population of 400,000 to Savoy, and 2,550,000 to Piedmont; amounting to nearly 3 millions of subjects to his Sardinian majesty, (independent of 500,000 in the island of Sardinia), before the eruptions of the modern Vandals had desolated and depopulated those fine provinces.

vernment. Their kings have enjoyed sovereign authority and received the allegiance of their subjects in the capacity of Vicars of the Holy Roman Empire. "In this manner, (observes the author, uniting the temporal and spiritual authority) the Kings of Sardinia and Dukes of Savoy, were more absolute monarchs than any other King of Europe, except Denmark." Nevertheless they governed the country by two classes of representatives like the Kings of France. The magistracy was divided into three different bodies; 1st. the Council of State, 2d. the Senate (somewhat analogous to our House of Lords), and, 3d. the Tribunals of Justice. From these laws it appears, that the only good institutions of which the French Republic could boast, were borrowed from those previously established in Piedmont and Savoy. The Court of Turin also adopted many good institutions and regulations from Spain. In 1792, 20 Bishops directed the religious worship of 1,700,000 subjects of the King of Sardinia, independent of the capital and the civil and military establishments; of the remainder 5,372 were Jews and 15,665 Vaudese Protestants. In no other Catholic country in Europe was the conduct of the Bishops so laudable. The system of education\*, now entirely abolished seems to have been the best on the Continent.

The author proceeds in his historical and topographical view of Austrian Lombardy, Mantua, Modena, Ferrara, Bologna, Venice, Parma, Genoa and the Republic of Lucca. In the course of his researches, many interesting reflections and observations occur on the moral character of the different people of Upper Italy. The variety of climates, the mutual influence of numerous small states, accompanied with a kind of mechanical idolatry called Catholic piety, all contribute to render these people highly worthy of the most serious attention of the philosopher, as affording in the smallest extent the greatest diversity of character, of habits and of principles, and of course "holding up a quarry to the busy mind" that seeks a profound knowledge of human nature.

Before parting with our author, we must notice his statement of the population of the provinces now called the "Kingdom of Italy." It does not appear that the Italians are increasing rapidly under the domination of their French masters. "The Austrian possessions in Italy, comprehending the principal part of the kingdom of Lombardy, were not equal to more than the half of those held by the King of Sardinia on the Continent; Austria counted about 1,200,000 subjects

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\* Signor D. has not ventured to acknowledge the truth that there is actually not *one* public school in Piedmont; but has given a rather pompous list of the Academy of Sciences, Literature and Fine Arts of Turin in 1803, consisting of 35 resident members and 13 non-resident. The name of our author appears in the class of moral science and polite literature. We also recognize the names of Bonvoisin, Vassalli-Eandi, Napion, Berthollet, Bossi, Galli and Lagrange, all natives of Piedmont or Savoy.



and Sardinia 2,200,000. At present the newly constituted kingdom of Italy is one third more considerable than the whole of Piedmont was." The following is the present census:

" The Department of Agogna, containing the Upper and lower Novarois,		346,213
—— Lario or Como and its districts,	-	371,894
—— Olona, containing Milan, Pavia, &c.	-	346,234
—— Serio, or the Bergames,	-	294,142
—— Mella, or the Bressans,	-	333,625
—— Upper Po, or the Cremonese,	-	361,079
—— Mincio, the Mantuans,	-	290,489
—— Crostolo, Reggio and Massa Carrara,	-	179,795
—— Panara, Modena and Garfagnana,	-	200,170
—— Lower Po, Ferrara, Comachio and Rovigo,	-	227,500
—— Reno, Bologna with Imola,	-	421,841
—— Rubicon, Romagna,	-	269,373
Total,		3,552,555

" These departments, although their population is greatly reduced, now pay upwards of one third more to the actual government of Italy, than they formerly paid to the kings of Sardinia." Yet the French have been incessantly exclaiming that, "*Le Piémont est écrasé sous les poids des Impôts\**!" This fact indeed will in some measure account for the extraordinary depopulation, which, if the author's statements be correct, and we see no reason to doubt their accuracy, the number of inhabitants in Piedmont since 1792, has *decreased* by war, emigration, and murder, nearly one-fourth of the entire population, and the taxes have *increased* more than one-third! Thus, under the sovereigns of Sardinia and Austria,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  millions of people paid 12 millions of livres taxes; under Buonaparte,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  millions pay 18 millions of francs, which is just *double* the *imposts* that were said to "*crush* the unfortunate Piedmontese." If we add the military contributions,

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\* This has uniformly been the language of the French Statisticians from Beaufort, Bonvoisin, Herbin and Peuchet to our author, who only ventures to hint at the enormous pressure of the incalculable taxes, now levied on his country, and to shew how they are increased. In this respect, his consummate prudence would induce us to believe that it was acquired in the school of French adversity, and we might have concluded that "all was well," had he not minutely described Lodi, and forgotten that it has a bridge, and most carefully noted the time and place where Suwarrow beat the French. What a lesson of self-government have the cruel oppressions of the French taught mankind? The fell vengeance of Buonaparte has almost extinguished every generous emotion of the human heart, except that of existence; the feelings of country, parents, husband or father are obliterated to a degree which Zeno and the Stoics never could conceive.

the loss of their internal commerce, and the destruction of their agriculture, it would be no exaggeration to say that the taxes on these truly unfortunate people are *quadrupled*!

On the particular merits or defects of this work, it is perhaps unnecessary that we should here make any additional remarks. It contains in a small compass many curious and diverse branches of political science, which are scattered over voluminous and scarce works, and although it is extremely defective in method, and abounds in repetitions, the information is generally more accurate than complete. Had we a better opinion of the taste of the present day, we should expect to see it translated: to the superficial reader indeed it offers but little to attract attention, and the profoundly learned will as often have occasion to regret its defects as admire its excellence. Nevertheless, when we consider what numbers of English travellers of both sexes have visited with delight the sublime, the beautiful and the picturesque countries which are here described; when we reflect on the desire of retracing a country in which pleasures and fatigues are connate associations in the mind; but above all, when we see a hitherto successful effort made to enslave that country and to extinguish its language, literature and laws, in order to raise an epicene despotism on the remains of French abominations; we cannot doubt that a judicious translation of this work with illustrative notes, and a good map, would be an acceptable present to the English public.

*Tableau Politique de l'Europe, &c,*

*Political Picture of Europe, during the Year 1805, and the three first Months of 1806.* By Mr. Le Comte de S\*\*\*\*\* 8vo. Pp. 158. Osnabruck; Imported by De Boeffe. 1806.

THE author of this political sketch first takes a brief view of the state of Europe, previous to the grand Confederacy, formed for repressing the ambition of France, in the spring and summer of 1805. He then enters into an explanation of the nature and object of that Confederacy; of the events which gave rise to it, and of the causes which produced its dissolution. Coming from the pen of a *foreigner*, this picture is particularly deserving of attention; because, whatever motive of interest or of popularity, may be imputed to the different party-writers in this country; no suspicion of prejudice or partiality can reasonably be entertained of a foreigner, and that foreigner too, apparently, a *Frenchman*, who takes a calm and dispassionate view of the conduct of our Cabinet; and of its Allies. Adverting to the rapid progress of French ambition, he observes;

“ The fortune of France was fixed at Marengo; the fortune of Napoleon at Austerlitz; the fortune of his family is now commencing.

“ The occupation of the principality of Lucca, and of Piombino, was only

only one of those preludes by which Buonaparte always feels the pulse of Europe; by giving a sovereignty to the most obscure of his brothers-in-law, to him who has distinguished himself by no one act, by no one negotiation, who is ennobled by no military exploit, he only meant to shew what he destined for all the others.

"Let his ambitious progress be examined; and it will be seen, that every thing swells, and that every thing magnifies around him; it is no longer his colossal statue which he raises, 'tis the pedestal all the dimensions of which he enlarges.

"Eugene Beauharnois is first made Colonel of his Guides, General, and Viceroy of Italy? suddenly an alliance is formed for him with one of the first houses in Europe; his name is no longer sufficiently splendid for his fortune, it dies, and that of Prince rises in its place, and thus it is, that Buonaparte completes the spoliation of the children of Saint Louis.

"The fortune of Murat, of Louis, of Joseph\*, of Jerome Buonaparte, perhaps that of their brother Lucien too, are enigmas which trembling Europe should endeavour to solve. They are not mere principalities which are intended for them; why should they be placed below the Prince of Piombino; they must have kingdoms; and woe be to the sovereigns who must disappear to make room for this family of usurpers.

Speaking of the state of Europe, subsequent to the peace of Amiens, the Count justly remarks;

"There is not one power in Europe whose rights the *pretended pacificator of Europe* has not invaded; or whose interests he has not attacked. Allies or enemies, neighbouring or remote, weak or powerful, all nations have felt his influence; and each state, with violated independence, has been either thwarted or humbled by that European dictatorship which he presumes more than ever to exercise.

"Consul; that is first magistrate, of the French Republic, Buonaparte usurped the sovereignty, by robbing the nation of it who had entrusted it to his care. By an intolerable treaty, he crushed Spain with the weight of a subsidy, so enormous that war was less insupportable; by his threats he extorted enormous sums from Portugal; he changed at his pleasure the constitution of Holland, and loaded it with the weight of his armies when he had no longer any use for them himself, and, at the moment when they might have secured the country against the dangers of invasion, he withdrew them without pity.

"Despotic in his conduct to Italy, he changed the very republic which he had himself created into a kingdom; he reduced Piedmont into provinces of France; he made Genoa one of his Dock-yards; taking the Isle of Elba, from Tuscany, he continued, even after the war was over, to keep a garrison in Leghorn, and to dictate his orders to Florence; accustomed to bend religion to his yoke, he harnessed the sovereign Pontiff to his car, and, still more inexorable to the grandson of Louis XIV, whose name his conscience cannot bear, he stirs up with the

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\* This was evidently written before Joseph, the *soap-boiler*, was made King of Naples.

kingdom of Naples, more chicanery, more unjust quarrels, than the hungry wolf in the fable, stirred up with the peaceful lamb.

"Moderate in appearance with the Empire of Germany, he took care by his political manoeuvres, to promote disunion, to prolong the chaos of indemnities, to sow all the seeds of animosity, and to ferment by his diplomatic intrigues, that gordian knot which his sword alone could cut.

"But while Buonaparte did not respect any of the countries (France not excepted) which are more or less subject to his will, he equally attacked all those states, the power and pretensions of which considerations of prudence should have prevented him from opposing. He was bent on war, and he could only force Europe into it by accumulated acts of injustice. He wished for war, because war alone could dissolve the treaties which he had signed, and realize his great political dreams; he wished for it, because war by improving his finances, by exhausting those of his allies, and by weakening those of his enemies, suited his taste and his talents; administered to his glory, and raised that admiration which is the only sentiment which he is capable of inspiring, in the Nations which he rules.

"If Buonaparte, who so well knows how to render his passions subservient to his designs, had not had a direct object of aggrandizement in view, which made him wish for war, he would not have offended Austria by his obstinacy in seizing on a second crown which gave no additional splendour to the first; and he would not in a time of perfect tranquillity, have pitched a camp of 30,000 men, on that same plain of Marengo on which he had dictated the preliminaries of peace.

"By the Treaty of Luneville, he had ensured the Independence of Switzerland and of Holland, and although Austria was a joint guarantee, the Landamman of Helvetia, and the Grand Pensionary of the Hague had, for a long time, been nothing more than mere prefects obedient to his orders and to his laws. The Italian Republic was, by the same Treaty, entirely separated from France, and yet with France, and like France, she had changed her form, received the same Constitution, passed under the same yoke, and placed a Crown on the same head; and when Austria dared to express her surprize and displeasure at this, the only answer she received from the Pacificator of Luneville, seated on the Throne of Milan, was the union of the Ligurian Republic!

"If Buonaparte had not wished for war, he would not have attached so much importance to the island of Malta, when the ports of Liguria, when Minorca, Porto-Ferrajo, Ancona, Leghorn, and Civita-Vecchia afforded resources to his commerce and places of refuge for his ships; he would have shewn less jealousy at seeing the Russian squadrons in the Ionian Sea, if Egypt had not occupied his thoughts, if the Morea had not perpetually agitated his mind; lastly, if he had not been assured of a war in the North of Europe, his Ministers at Ratisbon would have used a very different language, and a remnant of liberty, left to the expiring relics of the Germanic Body, would have sufficed to spare the dignity of the higher Powers, who had also promised to guarantee it.

"The war on the Continent is the work of England, it is said, and yet, but for the Coronation at Milan, but for the union of Liguria with France

France, Monsieur de Novosilzoff would have gone to Paris, and the war of 1805 would probably never have taken place.

"Buonaparte did not wish for war? and why, then, is his restless mind incessantly occupied beyond the frontiers of his Empire, and his imagination ever ready to exceed all the powers with which fortune has entrusted him; what corner of Europe, which Empire, Kingdom, Republic, Principality, or Free Town, is there which his plans do not attack, affect, or wound? What little State is there on which he has not attempted to impose laws? What power is there, whose interests he has not pretended to direct or to govern? Where is the Sovereign to whom he has not made an offer of territorial additions, compensations, or exchanges? Always having a few Provinces to distribute, he begins by appeasing, and ends by lulling asleep, the ambition of the greater States; very certain to destroy by such conduct, that balance which, much more than territorial acquisitions, is a safeguard to the powers of the second order.

"Dictator, legislator; in Germany, there exists not a single State, the constitution of which he has not endeavoured to subvert, and the territory of which he has not attempted to divide. By the law of his sword, Electors change their titles, conquered Princes change their residence; Sovereignty is a vagrant, nobility is despoiled, and property is a tree without roots, which is planted and transplanted at his pleasure. Master of all, he displaces, overturns, or elevates, and compels the most distant States, the most pacific Powers, to shake off their political lethargy.

In short, of this tyrant it may literally be said,

"Diruit, ædificat, mutat quadrata rotundis."

And a pretty exhibition it is to see so many Powers trembling, like slaves, before this miserable upstart, whom nothing but the *will* and the *spirit* is wanting to crush! The writer then proceeds to expose the lying absurdity of the prostituted prints of Paris on the subject of the war; he dissects them, paragraph by paragraph, and confutes, to the satisfaction of every impartial mind, every assertion which they make. In defending England against the charge of bribing the Continental Powers to wage war with France, he employs the following unanswerable arguments, independent of the *fact* itself, so notorious to the whole world.

"There was no necessity for England to scatter gold among the Cabinets of Europe, and to search for enemies to France; Buonaparte saved her the trouble, by sowing discord around him, and by extorting the hatred of the world. In return for the generous confidence of a people, who, tired of war and anarchy, resigned to him the fruits of ten years trouble for one day of peace, he disdained the inheritance of the fourteenth Louis, and coveted the finest part of Europe for his family, determined to purchase his gigantic elevation with the happiness, and, if necessary, with the blood of every Frenchman.

"In vain do the journalists, and the insidious annotators of the Monitor labour to lead the public opinion astray; in vain do they charge the policy of the Cabinet of St. James's with all the plagues which the ambition of the Cabinet of the Tuilleries has engendered. In vain do they

torture the meaning of those treaties, which, perhaps, have been prematurely published, in order to extract poison from them. England bought no allies; it was Buonaparte alone, 'twas the King of Milan, who recruited auxiliaries for the King of London, and in the very spirit of these treaties we trace the noble designs of the Powers so basely calumniated.

Other calumnies of the French sycophants are confuted and repelled with equal ability and force, and it is distinctly shown that nothing but imperious necessity, a principle of self-preservation, joined to an earnest desire to rescue the nations of Europe from the yoke of a beggarly Corsican, influenced the leading powers to form another confederacy against France.

"But it is time to leave the writers of the French Government to that intoxicating happiness, to that independent policy which they promise to all Europe, and the brilliant dawn of which is actually perceptible; we shall presume, by lifting up the veil of futurity, to return to that influence of the Federal Empire over the Continent, and to predict to Europe what the hapless Cassandra announced to the Trojans who scarcely deigned to listen to her.

"If Russia, as well by her disinterestedness as by her position, found herself placed at the head of a coalition, which the British Cabinet was too remote to direct; Austria, by its contiguity at so many points to France, as by the remains of that political preponderance which had been so long accorded to her Cabinet, was destined to play a principal part in it. As she supplied more soldiers, she soon pretended to supply more ideas, to substitute her plans for the plans of all the other Powers, and to make her allies enter that labyrinth of pretensions in which she has been long wandering herself, between the chimerical dreams of her Cabinet and the real disasters of her armies.

"No doubt it was necessary to caress Bavaria to bring a doubtful ally, by a frank and loyal conduct, to a speedy decision, not to lose, in trivial discussions, and diplomatic intrigues, a day, an hour, a thought; to snatch the Elector of Bavaria from the fangs of France, and, more particularly, to protect him against the fatal honours which threatened him. While waiting for the Russians, who could not make greater expedition in reaching the field of battle, Austria should have remained on the defensive; have contented herself with supporting her army in Germany by corps extending to her army in Italy, have directed her attention a little more to the diversion which was preparing in the North; have acted in concert with her allies; more especially should have avoided all precipitation; have gained time; merited the confidence of the Germanic Body; emboldened Prussia instead of alarming her; sacrificed trifling considerations to objects of importance; not have remained inflexibly attached to a system of policy, sixty years old; and lastly, she should have concentrated her forces; have watched the spirit of her armies; inspired confidence in the place of discouragement; have mistrusted a system which had been productive of so many misfortunes; not have chosen a General as unfortunate as he was unskilful; as determined in the Cabinet, as indecisive in the field.

There is a great deal of truth in these observations, though not un-  
mixed

mixed with that spirit of enmity towards the House of Austria, which is more or less entertained by every Frenchman, whether of the old or of the new school. In what Austria gave Prussia any ground of alarm it is impossible to say: on the contrary, the equivocal conduct of Prussia was such, and indeed long had been, as to give very serious ground of alarm to Austria. If the former had not tamely and basely suffered the violation of her territory by the French, Ulm had been safe, even under Mack, the battle of Austerlitz would never have been fought, and the tyrant of Europe would have either *bit the dust* in Germany, or have been driven back to the seat of his usurpation in disgrace. Austria was certainly culpable; from egregious vanity, mean envy, or from some other disgraceful cause, she wantonly broke the stipulations which she had made with her allies, and precipitated her own ruin, and that of the cause in which she had embarked. But there can be no reason to ascribe to her more faults than she committed; and to place upon her shoulders the horrid mass of infamy which attaches to the conduct of the Prussian bully, and of the despicable traitor of Bavaria. Still with the general conclusions of the author on this subject we have little fault to find.

“ But to notice all the errors which ought to have been avoided, to enumerate all the faults which could be committed, to name the Generals who ought not to have been employed, and those who ought not to have been rejected, is nothing more than to write the history of that unfortunate campaign which, in two months, delivered to the French armies that ancient capital of an ancient empire, the only capital” (he will please to except London), “ which, in the long term of eight centuries, had only trembled once.

“ If the Cabinet of St. Petersburg had founded a single calculation on the possibility of the seeing the Austrian Monarchy annihilated, as it were, in a few days, history would, with justice, have taxed her with an outrageous circumspection, and a puerile foresight. In spite of past events, and in spite of truth which will, hereafter, appear improbable, there was good reason for relying upon Austria, for at least one or two campaigns, and if bad faith itself is compelled to acknowledge that it ought to have been considered as impossible that the French should reach Vienna in three months, it must be admitted that human policy had never taken greater precautions in the formation of a wise plan, and for the insurance of the most important success.

“ It was not on Austria alone that the Coalition had relied for penetrating into that part of Germany which we must, unfortunately, accuse them selves to regard as the advanced posts of France; compelled to mistrust, not her armies, but her plans, the uncertain and timid tactics of Mack, the Allies had adopted the wisest precautions; a hundred and fifteen thousand Russians were advancing, by rapid marches, to Moravia, and the Austrians should have waited behind the Inn for a junction, which would have put them in a condition to resume the offensive in all quarters.

“ Supposing that, after a junction so important, there should have been great difficulty in compelling the enemy to retreat, it had been justly calculated,

calculated, that the powerful diversion of the army forming in Hanover would, at least, have forced him to make a retrograde movement. Swabia, Bavaria, and Franconia, becoming the theatre of war, all the armies of the Coalition, excepting that of Italy, tending like rays to a centre, would have supported each other, and have acquired an incalculable force; and if, by an event which could not be foreseen, France, by violating the neutrality of Prussia, by a single battle, and in a single day, overturned a system of eleven years; this Coalition, judged by its misfortunes and not by its designs, became one of the most glorious combinations which human policy had ever yet dared to conceive."

The author having paid this just tribute to those who formed this important Coalition, and having rescued them from the despicable calumny of wretched pamphleteers, whether French or British, whether writers in the *Moniteur*, or in the *Edinburgh Review*, proceeds to state, that while Buonaparte was actively employed in giving a tone to the public opinion in France, in instructing his ministers of police, his wretched mutes of senators and tribunes, and his herd of sycophantic writers in his gazettes, to circulate their lies throughout Europe, with a view to render the Allies, and especially England, detestable; the Austrian Cabinet was filled with dissensions, and a treacherous band of literati, who fill a number of subordinate offices in the government, combined to promote the cause of the enemy by the ruin of their country.

This writer denies, or seems to deny, that treachery, if there were any, was the cause of the defeat of the Austrians. Though we be ourselves, of a different opinion, it is but just to lay his sentiments on this subject before our readers; as whatever was the cause it is of the utmost importance that it may be amply discussed, and fully understood, in order to prevent a chance of its recurrence; for possibly before the expiration of a month, from this time (September 15th), the fate of Europe may once more depend, in a great measure, on the efforts of the Austrian arms.

"The public have talked of treason, and suspicions of cowardice have been entertained. Europe, disappointed in her expectations, had perhaps a right, for a moment, to be unjust; but we will not follow her example. They deceived themselves in every thing which they did at that time, without wishing to deceive any one. Veterans, with the experience of fifteen campaigns, might tarnish their laurels, without degrading their character. The false spirit which prevailed in the Austrian army, and the total absence of all energy, national pride, and true patriotism, suffice to explain every thing, and are the fruits of that spurious philanthropy, which, for twenty years past, has taken possession of every head in Germany."

We must stop just to observe here, the peculiar propriety with which the author makes the *head* the seat of this false, puling, philanthropy, which has been productive of more misery, more cruelty, more massacres, proscriptions and desolation, than all the barbarism of the ferocious Goths and Vandals. It certainly proceeds from perverted



verted intellects, and the *heart* has nothing to do with it. We now resume our quotation.

“ It is that philanthropy, which in order to spare a few drops of blood, has caused whole torrents of blood to be shed ; it was that which led to the signature of those treaties of peace, which only serve to maintain discord ; it is that which excites a repugnance to war, which leads Princes to prefer humiliation to dignity ; which enervates great ideas, frustrates generous designs, multiplies the partizans of weak measures, and persuades generals, naturally brave, that they serve the cause of humanity well, when, by sparing the lives of a few soldiers, they serve the cause of their country very ill.

“ Undeceived in the utility of war, without union among themselves, and divided by cabals, the roots of which extends to the very foot of the throne, the Austrian generals discouraged at seeing themselves constantly surrounded, began, at Memmingen, that unexampled species of warfare, in which, every thing being submitted to calculation, they were seen *counting* their soldiers, instead of leading them against the enemy, and subjecting all the chances of war to the rules of arithmetic.

“ But Ulm is taken—the Austrian army is dissolved ; in vain does the Archduke Ferdinand bring off a part of it ; in vain does the Prince de Rohan attempt to save some relics of it—Vienna is soon laid open to the enemy. General Mack, in haste to pass under the yoke, cannot even wait to lay down his arms till the expiration of the term granted by the first capitulation ; he solicits a second ; one would think that he was athirst for shame, as others are for glory. Berthier accedes to his wishes ; the capitulation is signed on the 18th, and on the 20th the triumphs of the Samnites is renewed ; a whole army, without shuddering with horror, passes into the ranks of another army ; and, from, that moment, Vienna, without ramparts, and the Austrian Monarchy, without a political existence, have nothing to oppose to twelve victorious columns but a corps of twenty thousand men, which, under the command of General Kienmayer, falls back in haste on the foremost column of the Russian army, which was hastening to the scene of contest with all possible dispatch.”

Now, with this true picture of this short, but decisive campaign, before us, we will appeal to the author whether Europe was unjust in taxing Mack with either treason or cowardice. Of cowardice we never suspected him ; we know that, on various occasions, he had signalized himself, that he had acquired the confidence of his successive sovereigns, and that he had actually received the military order of merit, which has never been given without consideration, nor without good cause ; but, with a knowledge of these facts could we, on witnessing his conduct at Ulm, draw any other conclusion than that he was a traitor ? He was placed in a situation, in which a man, impressed with an ardent love for his country, and having a thirst for glory, would have coveted ; the safety of that country, and the existence of the patrimony of his sovereigns were in his hands. The eyes of all Europe were upon him. There was no alternative between honour and shame. How could such a man, so situated, hesitate, for a moment, in his choice ? Greater stimuli to exertion no general ever possessed

possessed. Greater incentives to glorious achievements the human imagination can scarcely conceive. Yet not only did he remain passive and inert, callous to every impulse to which a soldier's mind is most alive, dead to every generous feeling which glows in the bosom of a patriot, but deaf to the intreaties of his brother officers, and to the admonitions, the remonstrances, and even the threats of his monarch's brother, who, inheriting the true spirit of the great Theresa, implored him not to disgrace his country, but bravely to cut his way through the enemy's ranks; to resist this powerful combination of motives, Mack must have been something *more*, or something *less* than man. Honour wooed him to her embrace—he rejected her; shame stood sullenly by—he snatched her to his heart. If he were not a traitor, he must be the most *inexplicable* of all human beings.

“It will be the business of the historian, if he can find courage for the task, to discover the truth amidst the endless exaggerations of the French bulletins, respecting that multitude of battles, the very multiplicity of which proves that, it was not without some relics of their former glory, that different corps of the Austrian army succeeded in reaching the plains of Bohemia. If Werneck and Spangen signed disgraceful capitulations, the vigorous conduct of Generals Wolfkehl and Jellachich reminds us of the brilliant days of Clairfayt and Wurmsier; and the retreat of the Archduke, which must have recalled his own actions to his mind, suffice to convince Europe that Austria had been saved, if her true defender had been entrusted with her protection.”

This is precisely what we thought, and what we said, at the time. But it was a part of that infatuated, that wicked plan, which delivered up the House of Austria, bound, as it were, hand and foot, to the mercy of a merciless enemy, to send that gallant Prince to a distance; that he might not interfere with the accursed schemes of the Aulic Council.

A brief, but faithful sketch of the rapid operations of this extraordinary campaign, is given by our author, who, adverting to the accounts of them in the French papers, thus speaks of these accounts.

“But let us throw aside the *bulletins* of the grand army, which, composed for the credulous Parisians, and framed from a knowledge of their ignorance, heaps battles upon battles, victories upon victories, like those Titans who, in order to invade heaven, heaped mountains upon mountains. The inconsistency of their reports often destroys the wonder of them. In reading them, every impartial man will discover names falsified; positions turned topsy-turvy; the same affair presented under different points of view; the same advantage, produced again and again, under different complexions; every where falsehood laying a snare for vanity; and the bombast of journalists, labouring to bury the true glory of the soldier beneath their lying narratives.”

The loss of the battle of Austerlitz is ascribed to the pertinacity of the Austrians in insisting upon their right to form the plan of attack, as the Russians were only acting as auxiliaries.—On this subject we have the following judicious observations;

“The

"The Russians committed one great fault, but it proceeded from so noble a principle, that it is still entitled to some portion of glory. This was so great a respect for misfortune, as to have exceeded the bounds of prudence. As Austria had no army left to cover her capital, the Russians should have become its rampart, and have defended their Ally without listening to her advice; while they preserved a becoming respect for the brave officers and men, who had failed in their efforts to serve their country, and for a Sovereign truly worthy of their esteem, they should have paid no attention whatever to their plans, but have judged of the present from the past. After the dissolution of the Austrian army, after the total defection of every branch of the administration, after the desertion of the capital, and after they had been exposed to ruin from excess of confidence, the Russians had a right to treat the Austrian Emperor as a Sovereign, whom they had taken under their protection. But, on taking upon themselves so honourable a charge, they should have listened only to the stern voice of policy, and not to that of generous friendship. In order to rescue Austria from destruction, they should, for a while, have assumed the language of masters, and not have had perpetually before their eyes the sight of a court, which it was necessary to soothe by attentions, and of a cabinet which they attempted to raise to its former consequence, by an entire and fatal condescension."

These reflections are strictly just; the times are such as call for extraordinary conduct; for a departure from those rules, which in ordinary times it may be right and proper to observe, but the observance of which, in particular emergencies, are productive of the most ruinous consequences. We have often had occasion to combat the stupid opinion of those who have maintained, that the Treaty of Presburgh was a natural, and a necessary consequence of the battle of Austerlitz; and we are happy to have so able a supporter as our author to confirm our opinion.

"If the Emperor of Austria had not, with too great facility, consented, the day after the battle of Austerlitz, to empty at one draught that cup of misfortune which he had been made to drink, drop by drop, for two months, that defeat, all important as it was, could not have produced consequences so disastrous; but if inflexible history should one day call Francis the Second to account for an act, the effects of which are so fatal, at least he will have to plead as an excuse, that he saved his capital and his subjects at the expence of his own happiness and power.

"The Russians, disappointed in their expectations and even, we may say, betrayed in their hopes, their glory suspended in the fields of Austerlitz, as that of their ancestors had been in the plains of Narva, certainly listened too readily to the dictates of a resentment, the more lofty, the more lively, in proportion as the heart which led them was more frank, more generous, and more feeling. They had come to Austerlitz to save Vienna, and they forgot that they had set out from St. Petersburg to save all Europe; the retreat was sounded: the Austrian Monarchy was left to itself, and policy, outwitted by the misfortunes of war, was condemned to wait, till the cry of general safety forced her to awake."

Tracing, with a masterly pen, the state of Europe, subsequent to this

this fatal event, he assigns the most plausible reasons for the conduct of Buonaparte, in not *annihilating* the Austrian Empire. The time, he says, was not yet come for attacking Prussia, and therefore he deemed it prudent to leave Austria in possession of sufficient power to excite the jealousy of that nation; and the same motive induced him to spare Prussia for the present, that she might be able to divert the attention of Austria.

"It is not, at one blow, that Buonaparte will ever attempt to cut off these two superb heads of the Germanic hydra, so long as he shall be able only to strike one at a time, he will spare the other; he wants to weaken all, but not yet to destroy all; and so long as a great Power, such as Russia, shall threaten to resume all the spirit, and all the energy of her political strength, he will prefer leaving between her and himself Powers of the second rank, such as Prussia and Austria now are, to approaching nearer to her.

"But these combinations, worthy of a man of great ideas, are not the only ones which have entered into a head, in which every thing that is gigantic, is often confounded with every thing that is contemptible.—Buonaparte, though sometimes equal to his fortune, too often sinks below it, by that secondary ambition which arises from the recollection of his original meanness. Unable to raise himself to a level with those illustrious families, which ages have decorated with their noble antiquity, he has felt the necessity of debasing them to a level with his own, and to abuse victory by making it produce an evil without a remedy. Convinced that conquered provinces may be restored, he has not demanded any augmentation of territory . . . but, very sure that alliances cannot be destroyed, and that there are stains which neither time nor the will of man can efface, he resolved to confound the blood of the conquerors with that of the conquered; and, like Romulus, the founder of another universal monarchy, he prepares festivals, at which the children of his Allies are forced, like the Sabines, from the arms of their feeble parents.

"The French armies opened the toilsome road which led Buonaparte into Moravia; the blood of the youth of that vast empire flowed from the battle of Wertingen to that of Austerlitz, and we are still asked what France gained by the Peace of Presburgh? Did she augment her territory? Did Buonaparte add some fine provinces to his other states? or did he increase his commerce? Does she see more ships arrive in her ports? Has she a navy and colonies? No! She waged war with glory, she lost the flower of her Conscripts: eighty thousand of her sons were torn from her bosom, a part of which were destroyed, while the rest lost all their ancient habits; she made sacrifices of every kind, incurred every species of expence, and in return, Mr. Champagny threatens, in his bombastic Report, to crush her with new imposts. What is it to her that Italy is subject to the same law, that another nation is bent beneath the same yoke, and that she drags the same car that she does, if the weight of it be doubled. It is for the family of Buonaparte that France is exhausted; his family reaps all the fruits of her efforts; it is the son of his wife that is seated on the throne of Milan; his adopted children are united to the Sovereign Houses which are his Allies; it is he who is aggrandized,

grandized, it is his fortune that is established, and all this has nothing to do with the happiness of the French. He rises, France is humbled; and that people so proud, ten years ago, of their revolutionary frenzy, sacrificing themselves entirely now, bend before the family of their Emperor, like the tractable camel who kneels down to receive his guide, who holds the rein which he is compelled to obey.

"Buonaparte hastened to sign the Peace of Presburgh, not only because the marriage which he had determined to achieve by force at Munich, was of much greater consequence to his family than the weakening of the Austrian Monarchy was to his political plans; but also because he was most anxious to repair to Paris to see the smoke of that incense which his slaves were employed in burning on all his altars. Sovereign in the midst of his career, he knows not how to subdue his joy, when he sees himself surrounded by that pomp, to which he has been so little accustomed. Not being able to raise himself to that calm dignity which gracefully marks the countenance of legitimate sovereigns; he endeavours to dazzle the eyes of beholders by the splendour of his court, and at least to supply, by the display of a luxury which is ruinous to France, that total want of majesty, which is not yet sufficiently concealed by the hypocritical idolatry of all who surround it.

"Buonaparte knows how to triumph in a field of battle, but he is not great enough to disdain a triumph on the stage of the Paris Opera. He knows how to dictate laws, as a conqueror, but he is not sovereign enough to preserve the noble language of one. Raising the dignity of the crown by his exploits, he degrades it by his vulgar expressions. Still a private individual upon the throne, it is more easy for him to attempt to raise himself above kings, than to attain the honour of becoming their equal; and his threats, like his vengeance, do more injury to the royalty which he disgraces, than to the sovereigns whom he dethrones."

The vacillating policy of the Prussian Cabinet, and the abominable treachery of their jacobinical envoy, are depicted in the following passage.

"If, thirteen days before the Peace of Presburgh, Count Haugwitz had been the faithful interpreter of his sovereign's will to Buonaparte, and not one of the illuminati, blinded by fortune, the federal system of the empire, which is now unfolding itself, would never have been conceived. By consenting to go from Brunn to Vienna with Count Stadion, with a view to make the negotiations dependent on events, and his own political conscience dependent on victory, he did an essential injury to the interests of those Sovereigns whom he had orders, at least, to respect. The Prussian Plenipotentiary was under no necessity to observe the same circumspection as the Austrian Minister, who trembled for the capital and the states of his master; and he ought not to have afforded the smallest grounds for suspecting that the armies which were on their march to Bohemia would, on the first signal, be palsied by his weakness.

"It cannot be too often repeated, in order to separate the errors of the Minister from the disposition of the Sovereign, that the journey of Count Haugwitz, his negotiation in the French camp, every thing that he said and did previous to the battle of Austerlitz, contributed too much to the fatal issue of that day. However presumptuous Buonaparte may be, there

is not an adventurer upon earth who would have dared to give battle in the heart of Moravia, if he had regarded the slow, and well-combined march of the Prussian army in his rear, as serious. At the first word he had said, in the trembling eye of the negociator, that, whether victor or vanquished, he might rely upon him; if victor, by the hope which he would inspire of the annihilation of Austria; if vanquished, by the jealousy which he would excite by signing a too advantageous peace with that Power; and, while the Emperor Alexander carried to the camp of Francis the Second the good wishes of all Prussia, and the friendship of her king; Count Haugwitz, on the contrary, carried to the camp of Napoleon every thing which could destroy the effect of an interview to which, for a moment, the fate of Europe was attached."

Had the King of Prussia publicly disavowed his Minister; had he declared to his subjects, that Haugwitz had abused his confidence, and exceeded his powers; and, had he brought this jacobinical traitor to the ignominious death which he so richly deserved, Europe would have done him justice, his conduct would not have appeared so equivocal, and his character would not have been destroyed. Such was the magnanimous conduct of the Imperial Alexander (consistent in all things) when M. D'Oubril acted, in some degree, at Paris, as Count Haugwitz had acted before at Vienna.

"Pleading only the cause of truth, I must here be allowed again to observe, how prejudicial the modest conduct of the Russian Emperor during this campaign, proved to the vast plans which he ought to have directed. He may have left St. Petersburg in the capacity of auxiliary to the Austrian Emperor, but after the first checks which the Austrian army sustained, he ought to have acted as a principal; by actually placing himself at the head of the Coalition, he would have made Buonaparte lose that ascendancy which he had acquired over Count Haugwitz, and which he fatally abused. Led on by Russia, Prussia would have considered the interests of Austria but as secondary objects; her jealousy would have been weakened; all would then have rallied round the head of the Coalition; his good faith would have stifled the bad faith of others; the Austrians defeated would have become the auxiliaries of the Russians, who had not yet suspected that they could be defeated; every thing would have returned to its natural order, and the Russian army, guided by its own military genius, and not by foreign influence, would probably have gained a victory in the same field in which it sustained a defeat."

These are certainly very just reflections; and, lamentable it is that they did not occur to the generous and noble mind of Alexander; of whom, however, be it observed, in justice, that acting as he did, from the conviction that his capacity of auxiliary remained unchanged, his conduct was honourable and consistent.

"In quitting the scene of war, and in withdrawing his troops, after the signature of the Convention signed by the Emperor Francis, the second day after the battle of Austerlitz, the Emperor of Russia, who had fought only as an auxiliary, was consistent with the character which he had

had preserved. After the passage of the Inn by the Austrians, the first plan of the campaign was abandoned; after the entrance of the French into Austria, the grand views of the coalition had disappeared. That coalition, formed for the preservation of states too remote at the time to admit of defence, could only be received, with any prospect of success, by an open and decisive alliance with Prussia; and from the moment when no reliance could be placed on such an alliance, and all hopes of saving Austria, who surrendered at discretion to the French, were lost, the Russians had only to avail themselves of the convention which opened for them an easy road through Hungary, instead of exposing themselves to a toilsome retreat through a country which their first passage had considerably impoverished.

“ Count Haugwitz had not yet signed that other convention, which will one day be believed to have been dictated by Buonaparte between Potzdam and Berlin, but it was nevertheless well known at the headquarters of the Emperor Alexander, what were the intentions of the Prussian negociator. Monsieur de Novoselzoff, who had been sent to meet him some days before the battle could have told his Sovereign, that the first important event that should occur would entirely regulate his conduct, and that as that event had just been decided in favour of Buonaparte, all that the Emperor Alexander had to do, on leaving his army at Holitsch, was to inform the King of Prussia, that he had fulfilled all his engagements with him, with the strictest fidelity. Prince Dolgorrouki arrived at Berlin at the 18th of December, where he found Frederick William the Third, still attached, as strongly as ever, to the interests of the Emperor of Russia; the defeat at Austerlitz had not produced the least change in his sentiments; but while this Monarch himself preserved a loyal friendship for his ally, his Minister exceeding all his powers at Vienna, made him share, in one day, and by a single stroke of his pen, all the disgraces of a campaign, in which his troops had never been engaged.

“ Perhaps the Prussians had reason to be uneasy as to the consequences of the retreat of the Russian army, and in respect of a declaration which have presented the ultimate intentions of the Cabinet of Saint Petersburg under a false point of view; but the moment the arrival of Prince Dolgorrouki increased the confidence to be reposed in the Russian Emperor, it was no longer permitted to forget that General Michelson was in Silesia with a column of 30,000 men; that an army of reserve was assembling in the environs of Wilna; and that a young Monarch, not more respectable from his rank, than estimable for the dignity of his mind, was about to put himself at the head of 60,000 fighting men, between the Elbe and the Weser. Restored, by this encouraging appearance, to those sentiments of loyalty which belong to the leader of a brave army, the King of Prussia endeavoured to escape from an influence which is often more powerful than ministers in the cabinets, and more powerful than kings themselves in courts; General de Pfau was dispatched to suspend the negociations; but he found Count Haugwitz already on his return from Vienna, where he had signed the fatal instrument; having approved all the changes which the conqueror of Austerlitz either had made or might make; and Germany, Italy, Europe in short, were surrendered to the discretion of Buonaparte, without the consent of the

cabinet of Berlin, and more particularly, of the King of Prussia, who had, at least, desired to play the only part which was truly worthy of him."

Surely if such were the desire of the King, he would have disavowed, and punished his minister; instead of which he continued to bestow his confidence on him; and to carry into effect the injurious and disgraceful convention which he had signed without his Sovereign's orders or knowledge. When an absolute monarch is thus led away by his minister, he is responsible to the world for all the misconduct of his favourite. And when Europe has been lost, by the treachery of Haugwitz, the whole blame is fairly imputable to his master.

The author next enters into a masterly review of the whole conduct of the Court of Naples to France; and clearly shewing that if any power had a right to complain of that conduct, it was not France, but the enemies of France. He exposes the infamous and brutal manifesto of the Corsican ruffian, issued from the imperial camp at Schoenbrunn, on the 25th of December. He dissects it paragraph by paragraph, and proves that it does not contain one syllable of truth.

He concludes a work written with considerable ability and spirit, with a cursory view of the actual state of Europe, of the dangers which threaten it from the overgrown power of France, and of the means by which those dangers may be averted. He truly states it to be still in the power of the great states, unsubdued by France, to punish her perfidy, and to check her ambitious career; and he regards PEACE as the only thing, which can, at this time, complete the ruin of Europe. But as we shall have occasion to advert, somewhat at large, to those topics, in our next Political Summary, which will appear in our Number for October, and as we mean to strengthen our inquiries by those of our author, which are in unison with them, we shall bid him adieu for the present.

*Voyage a la partie Orientale De la Terre Ferme.*

*A Voyage to the Eastern part of Terra Firma in South America, in the Years 1801, 1802, 1803 and 1804. Containing a description of the Chief Government of Caraccas, composed of the Provinces of Veneruela, Maracaiibo, Spanish Guiana, Cumana, and the Isle of St. Marguerite. By Defons, Ex-agent for the French Government at Caraccas. 3 vols. 8vo. Paris 1806.*

PERHAPS we have less acquaintance with the customs, manners, and internal government of the Spanish settlements in South America, than of any part of the world, in an equal degree of civiliza-



zation, and with which, both with regard to commerce, and political arrangements we are so much connected. The work before us therefore will be read with much interest; as it contains valuable information on all the above mentioned circumstances.

With regard to the particular part of South America which is the object of M. Defons' inquiry, he himself says, "I have no hesitation in maintaining, that no part of America in whatever latitude it may be, can be compared with that of the supreme government of Caraccas for the fertility of its soil or the variety riches of its productions, It extends from the 12th degree of North Latitude to the Line, and from the 62d to the 75th degree of longitude reckoning from the meridian of Paris."

The author begins his work with a strong eulogium on the intrepidity of the first conquerors of America:

He says "If the invasion of the *New World* had been authorised by legal right: if the horrors of war carried among these pacific people did not offend both reason and justice: if a yoke imposed on free and independent men whose ambition and whose power could be no object of fear, were not an outrage to humanity and a striking violation of the right of nations, the conquerors of America would merit to be placed in the rank of demigods, with more justice than the heroes of antiquity, if fabulous tradition had not excused the right it claims to exaggerate both virtues and actions.

"In fact the time will come when it will appear fabulous that 120 men embarked on board three caravels, should depart from Europe for America yet undiscovered, land on the island of St. Domingo, inhabited by 1,500,000, Caribs, take possession of it in the name of the King of Spain, build fortifications and without any considerable re-inforcement, and almost without any expense, not only establish the Spanish Government there, but destroy all the inhabitants.

"Whatever weight the authority of history may have, it would hardly persuade us when supported only by a confused tradition, that Cortez at the head of 508 soldiers, and 109 sailors and artificers, of whom only 13 were armed with muskets, and 32 with short guns, should venture to invade and should subdue a country defended by six millions of inhabitants, civilized and disciplined.

"When the succession of ages shall have veiled in the obscurity of time, the particular circumstances of the conquest of America, will the honor, I will not say of truth, but even of probability, be allowed to the conquest of the great empire of Peru by 180 Spaniards, under the command of Pizarro?"

We must perfectly assent to what the author says of the scepticism of future ages about these wonderful events, when we profess our own concerning them at the present time, and when we say that we give very little more credit to the exploits of these demigods of Spain, than we do to the demigods of ancient Greece. Of the wonderful wisdom, penetration, and perseverance of Columbus, there can be no doubt, but we have much doubt of the extent of the population of

St. Domingo, still more of that of Mexico and the civilization and discipline of its inhabitants; and the wonderful relation of the extent of the Peruvian empire, and its extraordinary system of government and moral regulations, we think equally credible with the marvellous and interesting tales of the Arabian Nights.

To show how the first Spanish invaders of America mixed the grossest fables with their narratives, it is sufficient to notice the fiction (borrowed from the early part of their own domestic story) of St. Jago, fighting on a white horse at their head, in one of their unequal contests with the myriads of Mexico. In an account of the expedition of Cortez, written by a plain soldier, who accompanied him, not long since translated from the Spanish and published in this country, the honest relator mentions this circumstance as being related in the army, and adds, with great *naïveté*, that owing, as he supposes, to his sins, he was not able to see either the warlike Saint, or his white courser.

The means these comparatively modern demigods employed to effect their conquests, do not give us a very favourable impression of their virtue, since M. Defons tells us, that "this handful of conquerors were obliged to supply their want of numbers by stratagem, lying, perjury, cruelty and ferocity, and the organization of civil dissension among the unfortunate wretches whom they wished to subdue; these were the arms they unremittingly employed."

We have to remark in this work, as in all works that come from the pen of a Frenchman, that barefaced national partiality, that would try to persuade us that every thing great or graceful was confined to France. Speaking of the change of fashion among the Spanish Americans, M. Defons says,

"The national dress is every day giving place to the dress of France. The sword, that dear companion of every Spaniard from the time he quits the arms of his nurse to the hour of his death, only now appears on occasions of particular *etiquette*; every hour the dislike of it increases, and the time is not far distant, when as few swords will be seen in the Spanish streets as wigs with three tails are in ours. Round hats, short hair without powder, pantaloons up to the stomach, and short frocks, form the dress of the fashionable young Spaniards: their great triumph is to have their manners appear like those of France; and the most flattering compliment to a young man is to say he looks like a Frenchman, that alone being sufficient to express that he has taste, courage and genius."

Here the author (but certainly without design) has paid a compliment such as it is, to the English, for the dress described, originated in Paris from what at the eve of the French Revolution was called the *Anglomanie*. We confess we have enough of the Anti-gallican spirit about us to be proud of saying, that every Englishman would esteem it the reverse of a compliment to be told he looked like a Frenchman.

To return to Spanish manners. "According to the laws of *etiquette*, every thing a person speaks of must be offered to him. If a Spaniard is complimented on the beauty of a watch, a diamond, or a cane,

cane, a sword, or a coat, he always answers, it is at your disposal, making at the same time a motion which is merely complimentary, as if going to give the thing in question; it is the same thing with regard to his house, his children, and his wife." Wonderful! and yet what is more common, even among us barbarous islanders, than besides offering our personal services on every occasion, to tell a person who enquires after our wives and families, that they are very well, and at their service. It would however be curious to know with what motion of the body a Spaniard accompanies the offer of his coat.

The following is the account the author gives of the condition of the women among the South American Indians:

"The hour of marriage is the last which the Orenocan female experiences without being exposed to all the misfortunes of her sex. All domestic labours, without exception, form her task; the cultivation and the gathering of all kinds of vegetable provisions must also be the work of her hands, and neither the burthen of pregnancy nor the obligations of suckling, exempt her from any part of those painful toils which her situation imposes on a married woman; she is exposed to all sorts of weather, and braves every degree of fatigue, while her barbarian husband, stretched in his cabin, smokes his segar, and intoxicates himself with spirituous liquors, without addressing a single word to his companion, worn out with toil. What do I say? This unfortunate creature is not permitted even to partake of the repast she has herself prepared, but standing in silence, waits till her oppressor has done, to eat what he has left. What an infamous abuse of the right derived from superior strength! Women of Europe, and you, especially women of France, cherished in infancy, adored in youth, and respected in age, accustomed to be the object, the soul of every pleasure, to give chains which the greatest hero is proud to wear, to give protection instead of wasting it from man, return thanks to the progress of civilization, for the immense difference between your situation and that of the female Indian of South America."

This gallant Frenchman might however be asked, if the flattering picture represents faithfully the condition of the generality of women in France, or whether the wife of the peasant enjoys all these flattering distinctions? The Reviewer of this article several years ago was crossing from Dover to Calais in a packet-boat where there were several English Ladies and a French Gentleman, who, as we approached the French coast, was lavish in his description of the homage paid to the Ladies in France, which he said was *Le vrai Empire du beau sexe*. At this moment, for we were near enough the shore to distinguish small objects on the hills distinctly, a lively female exclaimed "There is a woman guiding a plough; I never saw such a thing before in all my life." The Frenchman said no more on the subject.

We shall conclude our quotations with a comparison between the manners of the French and Spaniards as to the police.

"The Spaniards are of all the people we know, those who give the least trouble to the Police, as far as regards the public tranquillity. Their na-  
tural

tural sobriety, and still more their phlegmatic character, renders quarrels and tumults very rare among them. No noise therefore is ever heard in the streets of Caraccas; every one is silent, sullen and grave. Three or four thousand people will come out of church without making more noise than so many tortoises moving on the sand. So many Frenchmen wearied by the silence imposed on them by the attention to Divine Service, would try to make amends for it on coming out of church: men, women and children would make a noise by their chattering, that might be heard at a great distance; four times the number of Spaniards would not produce a sound equal to the buzzing of one hornet.

"But though the magistrate has nothing to fear from sudden violence, his vigilance on that account must not be less active. Assassinations, frauds, robberies, inconstancies, demand measures and investigations from him, capable of tiring a zeal the most ardent, and of eluding a penetration the most acute."

The author gives a strong picture of the difficulty the Missionaries had in converting the savages of South America, and how hard it is to fix their minds long to religious discourse; they will listen, he says, with attention enough to the music, and attend to the pageantry that accompanies the rites of the church of Rome; but to the doctrine and moral obligations inculcated by the gospel, they pay little regard. It is not explained, though we think it should have been, whether this arises from the obstinacy and stupidity of the disciples, or the want of a proper method enforced by encouraging examples in the instructors. The tyrannical master will hardly persuade the oppressed slave to give credit to the faith he has in a religion one of whose first precepts is, "To do unto all men as you would they should do unto you."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW,  
FROM THE WRITER OF A LETTER RESPECTING THE ESSAY OF MR. BUDD,  
ON THE ELEMENTS, ACCENTS, AND PROSODY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

SIR,

WITH your Review for February last, which I received in May, I had the satisfaction also to receive that part of your preceding Appendix, in which you have given a place to my Letter, respecting the Essay lately published by Mr. Budd, on the Elements, Accents, and Prosody of the English Language; and I thankfully acknowledge, as a favour, this early compliance with my request. I have also had the pleasure, within a few days past, to receive from England, Mr. Mitford's Treatise on the Harmony of Language, to which you refer in your account of my pamphlet.

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Had I seen that valuable work in time, I certainly should, as you suppose, "have noticed both when I agreed with, and when I dissented from, the principles laid down there." Some things in my Essay, and such, too, as I did suppose to be clearly original, have, I find, been anticipated by Mr. Mitford. On those points I am glad to be fortified by authority so respectable; and though I have lost the opportunity of deliberately discussing the principles from which I dissent, yet I wish to say a few words on the subject, which I hope may find access to the public through your renewed indulgence.

Mr. Mitford has given, I think, a very just definition of *Harmony in Language*, as "the result of a happy combination of measure and melody." These also he explains with equal precision, assigning "distinctions of *tone* and of *time*, in syllables, as the sources of *melody* and *measure*, and consequently the efficient of harmony in language." But, what is *tone*, when considered as an accident of speech? Of this, I confess, Mr. Mitford's account is, to me, not altogether satisfactory.

On the question, whether "the *eminent syllable*," in modern speech, is to be considered as "principally distinguished by acuteness of tone, or as, "characterized only by superior force of utterance and consequent loudness," he justly observes (page 57) that "the ear only can be the judge;" and, in order to "relieve the ear, as far as may be, from whatever, in experiment, may perplex it," he forms a word for the occasion—*alalal*. "Let this," he says, "be spoken as an English word; and, no change of articulation disturbing the ear, it will be abundantly evident that, with ordinary English pronunciation, the *strengthened syllable* has always the *acuter tone*, or, in musical phrase, the *higher note*." Now here there is an evident want of distinction between the tones of speech and the tones of music; and yet the author, of whose learning and acuteness of investigation I entertain the most respectful opinion, is immediately led, by his own view of the subject, to remark, what might be cited for the purpose of exemplifying that necessary distinction, namely, "the striking peculiarity of the Scottish dialect," in which, "if the penultimate be the strengthened syllable, the concluding syllable rises in tone considerably." This difference of English and Scottish accentuation he finds to be "so wide, that almost any voice may take a *mean* between the two, through which the nature of each may be still more strongly illustrated. After pronouncing either the fictitious, or any real word, with the English and Scottish accentuation successively, the same word may be spoken without any variation of note or pitch of the voice, but with one syllable of the three, for example the second, strengthened and made louder than the others. Such pronunciation will be a kind of half animated droning like the sound of a pipe, varied by stronger and weaker inflation, without any alteration of stop." This he very justly pronounces to be "destitute equally of the English and of the Scottish character, and wide of all probable character of real language." But why is it so? Not because it is a *mean* between the two accentuations, but because it is in fact a true *musical note*, of *unvaried pitch*, and sounded without distinction but of *forte* and *piano*; and no syllable can, in any language, be uttered with a *musical tone* without destroying the melody of speech. Nor can such a tone be a *mean* between any two accentuations; for the tone of every syllable in speech, whether acute or grave, differs from every

every musical tone so essentially, that between the one and the other there can be no proportional relation.

Mr. Mitford's object here was to show, that "the eminent accent of words, in English speech, with superior force, has also a higher tone, and is, what it has been most commonly called, an *acute* accent." That it is, in general, acute, is undoubtedly true; but it is also, not unfrequently, in the purest English elocution, a grave, and often a circumflex accent.

But I have requested your indulgence for a few words only: I will therefore, on this head, beg leave, Sir, only to add, that, whatever may be the peculiarities of accentuation, in different languages or dialects, accents, considered as *tones*, are essential to human speech. There are *noises*, indeed, destitute of all distinguishable tone; but the *voice* can utter no sound, whether loud or soft, but in some tone, which may be expressed by the vibrations of a musical chord; and, in a monotony, of any kind, there can be no melody. Mr. Mitford's observation, therefore, (page 62) is perfectly just, "that without *variety* of *tone*, though there might be rhythmus and measure, there could be no melody in speech." And it is certain, that the *vocal inflexions*, which, in the Essay above-mentioned, I have endeavoured to explain, constitute all the variety of tone that, in speech, can be admitted or endured.

Respecting short vowels in position, though Mr. Mitford has placed the subject in a light which, at first view, appears satisfactory, yet, on deliberate consideration, I am confirmed in my first opinion. Of the consonants he has very properly observed (page 41) that, "produced by a kind of stroke of the organs of speech, their effect on the ear is quick and decisive. Incapable of lengthened sound, the mutes wholly, the semi-vowels with any advantageous result, they unite, instantaneously on utterance, with a following vowel, or instantaneously stop the sound of a preceding vowel, and in the same instant cease themselves. The time of a consonant preceding a vowel, within the same syllable, though unquestionably a particle of quantity, is too much of a point, to be taken into any account of rhythmical measure, in the flow of language, by the most scrupulous ear. Not so when two consonants meet." But why not? Because, "of these each must have its own action of the organs, which must be either separated, or closed, or both, for the distinct articulation of each. Thus an interval necessarily has place, with a delay of enunciation, not minute and evading observation, but large and striking to the ear." Now I think that this interval, if indeed any interval can be truly said to take place, even in the distinctness of Italian pronunciation, is minute, and the delay of enunciation by far too minute, of a short syllable to make a long one, especially when the consonants are both mutes.

And now, Sir, with permission of the Court, I would beg leave, with all due deference, to present a bill of exceptions to one or two particulars of the judgment pronounced in the Anti-Jacobin Review, on the Essay herein before-mentioned.

1. Whereas, in a table of English vowel sounds, exhibited by this appellant, the quantities of the sixth vowel are thus exemplified.—Boök, boön; püll, poöl; lööse, löse; dö, doöm; &c\*.—on which it is intimated, as

\* To several of these examples the Printer has given double marks of quantity, böök, böön, &c. as if the words were of two syllables.

the

the opinion of the Court, that in the words *loose* and *lose*, there is no difference of quantity; and it is plainly asserted, that, if *do* is at all complete, it is equally long with the double *o* in *doom*;—I must therefore humbly contend, that the vowel in *loose* and in *look* (for instance) is one and the same, and equally short in both; and that *do* is never long, except in expressions of pathetic intreaty, or of some extraordinary emotion; and even then, without drawing, it cannot be made as long as *doom*.

2. It is adjudged, that the English *pair* and the French *pere* are pronounced alike. But, without resorting to a foreign tongue, permit me to ask—is there not a sensible difference of vowel sound in the following English words, *May*, *fair*, *bay mare*, *they dare*, *pray*, *prayer*, &c.? There is a very sensible difference: but in the first syllable of *parent*, of *daring*, *glaring*, &c. and the words *fair*, *mare*, &c. there is none.

3. It is declared, as the opinion of the Court, that “though accept (using the word in its general signification) very often, indeed almost constantly, does give emphasis to a syllable, it is not for that reason emphasis, &c.” Now I humbly conceive, that the learned Judge, having fully approved Mr. Mitford’s explanation of accent, must be supposed to use the word in the same sense. But, according to Mr. Mitford’s doctrine, with which I have the honour, here entirely, and in general, with few exceptions, to agree, no accent can ever give emphasis to any syllable; for he expressly declares, (p. 62)—“It is force of utterance that gives eminence equally to the acute in English pronunciation, and to the grave in Scottish.” This force of utterance, then, which is an accident of speech essentially different from *accent*, may, I presume, be not unjustly denominated *syllabic emphasis*.

4. From a note, on the subject of short vowels in position, it is inferred “that the author did see the truth, though he did not chuse to acknowledge it.” He thought, and still thinks, that he saw the truth: but the imputation of not choosing to acknowledge it, he considers as an unguarded expression, implying what cannot have been intended by a Judge of known candour and liberality.

10th July, 1806.

With what this gentleman says about tone we perfectly agree, and whatever might have been the case (as we have already observed in our remarks on Mr. Mitford’s book) with respect to ancient verse, there seems no connexion whatever between English verse and music, perhaps the reverse. We know that Milton was a proficient in music, but if to that proficiency we owe, as might possibly be the case, (since music will coalesce with prose as well as verse), those many prosaic lines which are blemishes in the noblest poem in our language, we must lament that Milton had not been as ignorant of that science as Pope was.

With regard to the gentleman’s bill of exceptions we *do*, if our ears *do* not deceive us, assert the vowel in *loose* and *look* is not the same, but that it is long in the first and short in the last, and that the *do* in the first part of the above sentence is long by means of emphasis, and short in the latter from want of emphasis. In our language, emphasis takes great liberties with monosyllables, and this unfortunate *do* is sometimes entirely lost for want of it; as in the common colloquial salutation of *how do ye do*.

We do not see how we differ either from Mr. Mitford, or this gentleman, in saying; “that accent almost constantly gives emphasis to a syllable,”

lable," since we allow that quantity *sometimes* does; and we have no objection to call this accident of speech, generally produced by accent, but sometimes by quantity, by the denomination of *syllabic emphasis*.

With regard to the last charge, we meant no imputation on the gentleman's candour, and we will freely allow the expression to have been unguarded. What we meant was, what is very often the case when arguing on a favourite hypothesis, that certain propositions were admitted, which, if duly considered, must overturn that hypothesis, but which in the ardor of defence did not receive due consideration from the writer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

"They, who conceive, that our newspapers are no restraint upon *bad* men, or impediment to the execution of *bad* measures, know nothing of this country. While the power of censure, through the medium of the press, is maintained, to speak in the words of a most ingenious foreigner, both minister and magistrate is compelled, in almost every instance, to choose, *between his duty and his reputation*. A dilemma of this kind perpetually before him, will not indeed work a miracle on his heart, but it will assuredly, in some degree, operate upon his conduct."—

JUNIUS.

TO WILLIAM GARROW, ESQ.

SIR,

AS an observant spectator of the various performances exhibiting on the great theatre of public life, my attention has of late been strongly attracted by that very extraordinary DRAMA, the PICTONIAN PROSECUTION. Lest the merits of the principal performers should be lost to posterity, I mean to devote a few leisure moments to the task of recording them; and, with due regard to the very conspicuous part which you have acted in these scenes, while the other persons have kept as much as possible behind the curtain, the first fruits of my labours shall be dedicated to the illustration of your talents, and you shall have the honour of filling the first niche in my temple of fame.

Permit me to preface my address with a short retrospect of the rise and progress of your professional eminence. The theatre on which you were first ushered into public notice after your assumption of the long robe, if I rightly recollect (blotting out of my memory the Robin-Hood, Crown and Rolls, and other societies of political, literary, and legal debate) was the Old Bailey, a line of practice to which your abilities were peculiarly adapted. Gifted by nature with fluency of speech, made copious by assiduous practice, and with celerity of conception, you there soon established that pre-eminent effrontery, which scorns all rivalry. Having reaped the fullest harvest of fame and profit that this criminal tribunal could yield, you became ambitious of shining in a higher sphere, and transferred your rising celebrity to the Court of King's Bench, where the happy combination of talents by which you were distinguished, improved by daily exercise, and in the superior art of brow-beating, and cross-examining witnesses, you soon outstepped all competitors—It is not to be wondered at; When the head and the heart are equally frigid, self-



possession is the natural result, and the mental faculties are then wielded with judicious facility.

Whether a verdict be obtained by puzzling, or confounding an ignorant or timid witness, so as to involve him in apparent contradiction, and then discrediting his testimony—Whether by hard swearing to an *alibi*, or by perjury of another description, or by any other disgraceful means; some men of the profession consider a *verdict* as a *triumph*, and proclaim, in joyous exclamation, *victoria, victoria!* But, Sir, is the triumph of the Barrister over private feelings wounded, and public justice perverted, matter of exultation? Is it not to be compared to the triumph of the savage, glorying in the murderous dexterity with which he has wielded his tomahawk and scalping knife? No profession Sir, I admit, requires greater strength and firmness of principle than that of the advocate, nor does any character display those qualities in brighter lustre; but the indiscriminate habit of defending, right and wrong, has a tendency to break down the natural boundaries set up between them in the human mind. By constantly striving to deceive others, men may deceive themselves, and become the dupes of their own sophistry. Of all situations in the profession, the most dangerous is that of a Barrister practising principally in the Criminal Courts of Judicature. Vice and depravity become so familiar as insensibly to lose their horrors. He who is in the daily habit of endeavouring to screen from punishment the man whom he knows to be guilty, goes but one step further in endeavouring to weave his web around and bring to punishment, *the man whom he knows to be innocent*, and the mind is unhappily too ingenious in suggesting to itself plausible vindications of a conduct to which it is impelled by those powerful incentives, the love of money, and the love of fame, or to use the more energetic language of the poet,

“Auri sacra fames, laudumque immensa cupido.”

But, Sir, to wave these reflections into which I have insensibly digressed, and resume my narrative. Mr. Fullarton, in bringing forward one of his charges against his colleague, with that penetration which marks his character, selected *you* as a fit ally for his purpose, nor, as I am about to shew, has he been disappointed in his warmest expectations.

In opening the Indictment of *Rex v. Colonel Picton*, you impudently asserted, “That he abused the situation to which he was raised, and disgraced the country to which he belonged, by inflicting torture on one of his Majesty’s subjects, without the least motive but to gratify a tyrannical disposition to oppress a defenceless and unfortunate victim of his cruelty.” After such an exordium, will it be credited, that no such disposition, or temper was, or could be proved? That the evidence taken under the *Mandamus* sent to Trinidad directly and flatly contradicted the gross and illiberal assertion, and that the Lord Chief Justice declared from the Bench, “that any improper or malicious motive was not even pretended.” Give me leave to ask you, Sir, by what authority you take upon yourself to stand up in a Court of Justice (which ought to be the temple of truth), and thus vilify an officer of high rank and long-tried character in the service of his country? By some legal casuistry you may perhaps reconcile it to your feelings, Mr. Garrow, but God be thanked, the members of the British Bar are governed by a more dignified sense of the honour of their profession, than either to approve, or imitate your example.

Not

Not content with the most unbridled licentiousness of declamation, from the beginning to the end of this trial, you still further introduced a picture of Louisa Calderon—the chaste and virtuous *protégée* of your client, in a distorted attitude and affected agony. Was this exhibition, Mr. Garrow, the suggestion of your own fertile imagination, or did you get the sketch from the neighbourhood of Hounslow, or Red Lion-square? For shame! for shame! The indecency and novelty of the trick have not escaped public animadversion. No man dares deny the fact, and no one is shameless enough to defend it. It is stigmatized by every person of sense and character, as an attempt to sully the purity of a tribunal, to which every Englishman looks with reverence. In one of the public prints you were more than once noticed, but you were there only tickled with the light feather of gentle railery, when you merited most richly the wise lash of indignant satire\*. The ancients pictured the Goddess of Justice with a bandage over her eyes, to shew by a just and beautiful allegory, that she ought not to be influenced by external objects. You, Sir, with impious hands, unblushingly in the face of your fellow-citizens, have torn off this sacred veil, with a view to inflame the passions of your audience, instead of appealing to their understandings. An abuse of this flagrant nature required (from the high quarter at which it aimed, and has wounded), instant correction. “One precedent creates another—they soon accumulate, and constitute law. What yesterday was fact, to-day is doctrine. Examples are supposed to justify the most dangerous measures, and where they do not exactly suit, the defect is supplied by analogy†.” The mind of every man who sets a proper value on that pure and upright administration of justice with which Great Britain, above all other nations, hitherto has been blessed, revolts at seeing it thus laboured to be debased, and the righteous supremacy of reason and of eloquence, in danger of being usurped by legerdemain trick, and pantomimic *speçtacle*.

Is it that the manners of Mr. Fullarton are so peculiarly insinuating, Mr. Garrow, or the purse of the Treasury Solicitor so heavy; or are there other considerations connected or united with this cause, which have induced you thus to blend the character of the Advocate with that of the partizan? I know Mr. F.’s connexions with men now in his Majesty’s Councils. I know, too, that you are ardent to acquire political, as well as legal fame. But believe me, Sir, those wings which support your flight through the Old Bailey and the other Courts of Criminal Judicature, will not sustain your weight at St. James’s and St. Stephen’s Chapel, as indeed you may have been convinced by your late most inauspicious *début* as a parliamentary orator, “breaking solemn leagues and covenants which you had made with yourself (doubtless signed, sealed and delivered, being duly stamped) to remain silent,” and breaking also the rules of senatorial decorum by your personal aggression against a learned Civilian,

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\* I must except Colonel Draper’s wholesome advice, pointed ridicule, and spirited sarcasms. They will, I trust, have some effect in checking, what our great bard calls:

“————— the rattling tongue  
Of saucy and audacious impudence.”

† Junius,

for

for the latter of which you received such spirited and gentlemanly chastisement from the lips of Mr. Windham. Every politician, let me inform you, Sir, must submit to the discipline of the school of Pythagoras, and how, with that *cacothres loquendi* which could not be restrained, even for a few hours, you will ever be able to go through the necessary probation, I know not. Learn also, Sir, to be more reserved in your communications upon other points. Hand about, Sir, no more copies of letters preceding your official appointment as Attorney General to the Prince of Wales. Silence is most becoming under such circumstances, and more prudent too, for Mr. Garrow may it not be alleged, with apparent, if not real truth, that your professional honours were the general retainer for your vote and interest given by one party, and your seat in Parliament the inviting boon, and expected sacrifice from another party?

From your conduct, Sir, in every former stage of the proceedings against Colonel Picton, I augur no relaxation of your efforts. Perhaps this epistle may serve to augment them. But depend upon it I shall not lose sight of you, nor diminish my labours upon every fresh occurrence. I am now employed in etching some designs with my pencil, not for the meridian of a law court, but for the instruction and amusement of the curious multitude, and have actually completed a sketch of a barrister cross-examining a witness, in which the self-confidence and audacity of the first, forms a fine contrast with the modest deportment of the latter. I have also a finished portrait of a witness who had been examined in a cause, and who is now the melancholy tenant of an asylum for lunatics. An allegorical piece, representing a barrister with a silk gown, tearing off the bandage from the eyes of justice, and sharpening her sword, is in considerable progression. To this I am adding a humorous picture of a courtier making a bow to a prime minister for a vacant borough, while he thrusts his left hand behind him to receive an appointment from the Opposition. This last idea is not original I must allow. It was suggested to me by that scene in the Confederacy, where Dick kneels to his mother for her blessing, and at the same time pockets her diamond necklace. In your late exhibitions, Sir, you burst upon the public in such a blaze of excellence, that many who give you credit for extraordinary versatility of talent, doubt whether you can support your fame. The bird of Jove, they say, is not always on the wing. I, however, entertain higher ideas of the sublimity of your flights, and the fertility of your genius, and am impatient to witness the future productions of your art. Whatever they may be, they will, I am confident, demonstrate the master. The choice of subjects is yours, the task of recording their merits shall be mine.

VALEMIUS.

### THE FETE AT BUSHY PARK.

OUR sense of loyalty, and the respect which it leads us to entertain for every one descended from as virtuous a Monarch as ever adorned a Throne, who is truly the pattern, as well as the guardian, of the religious and moral principles of his subjects, will ever incline us to forbear all comment upon the conduct of any of the Royal Family, unless where a superior duty renders such forbearance criminal. The accounts blazoned in the  
vehicles

vehicles of *fashionable* intelligence, which has become almost synonymous of late, with fashionable vices, of a late festival at Bushy, excited in our minds a great degree of indignation, against the retailers of news, who appeared to us to have libelled, in them, some of the first characters in the kingdom. On this subject we have received the following Letter from a Correspondent, whose feelings on the occasion appear to have been in perfect consonance with our own.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

SIR,

I read an account in two of the public papers of last Saturday, viz. the *Courier* and the *Globe*, which filled me with astonishment, and excited my utmost indignation, as one of the most outrageous violations of decency that I ever met with; and my surprize is still increased, mingled with dismay, that no public notice has been taken of it in any subsequent papers. I mean the account of the public Fête given at Bushy Park on the Duke of Clarence's Birth-day. I do not want to interfere with the *private* connexion between His Royal Highness and Mrs. Jordan: let it not be obtruded on the public for observation. But is it possible—can it be true—that at that public entertainment, so public that the Bow-street officers were engaged to take care of the populace—can it be possible that the Prince of Wales, the Heir Apparent to the Crown of these dominions, should be led by the hand Mrs. Jordan—the *advers*—the *woman formerly notoriously kept by the Manager of a Play-house, &c. &c. &c.* to the head of the table; then seat himself at her right hand—the Duke of York at her left—the *rest of the Royal Dukes* next in order—those Royal Personages to whom Parliament has lately made a large increased allowance to enable them to support their *proper state and dignity*; next to them the *Lord High Chancellor of England*—the *Keeper of the King's conscience*, the public official guardian of the morals of the people; next again Mr. *Baron Holham*, another dignitary of the laws of the country, and HIS LADY; at the same table the *Attorney General*; the Earl of Athlone, his COUNTESS and their DAUGHTER; I say, is it possible that these several persons could so far lose all sense of decency, as to give their public sanction and countenance, by personally assisting at these public orgies? For God's sake, for the country's sake, Mr. Editor, raise your voice against such proceedings; for if such things are suffered to pass without notice, and without censure, must it not be an obvious sign that we are given over by Providence to our own destruction, to be next swept away as a nation by the present diabolical scourge of Europe? Rather, by declaring a public abhorrence of such proceedings, let the infamy rest with the perpetrators individually, and the punishment ultimately fall on their own heads.

Trusting to your public spirit, and your experienced courage in the cause of religion, and your support of the laws of your country,

I remain, Sir, your very humble servant,

23th August, 1806.

MERCURIUS RUSTICUS.

We feel just as much indignation as our Correspondent; but we must persist in believing the whole account to be a *fabrication*; for we will not admit

admit the moral possibility of such conduct in persons who are bound, by every bond of duty, and by every motive of interest, to set an *example* to the world. If our women were so far to forget what is due to themselves, what is due to their children, and what is due to society, as indiscriminately to associate with the virtuous and the vicious, with the good and the profligate, with persons of character and persons without character, they would become objects of execration to all well-formed minds, as they would be instruments of mischief more destructive in its effects, and more extensive in its operation, than any other to which human society is exposed. It may be deemed *ludicrous* to refer *fashionable* women to their *Testament*; yet, fashionable or unfashionable, whether they refer to it or not, it will be found to contain a compendious summary of their duties, as Christians; and to specify the *only conditions* on which they can expect to enter the kingdom of heaven! In comparison with this knowledge, of what little importance is it to the highest among them, whether they herd with Princes, or with peasants! Our Correspondent's Letter induced us to refer to the different papers; the first on which we cast our eye was Mr. Cobbett's Weekly Political Register for September 6, whence we extract the following article:—

“ ‘ The Country, to be saved, must have warm advocates and passionate defenders, which a heavy, discontented acquiescence never can produce. What a base and foolish thing it is for any consolidated body of authority to say, or to act as if it said, ‘ I will put my trust, not in mine own virtue, but in your patience; I will indulge in effeminacy, in indolence, in corruption; I will give way to all my perverse and vicious humours, because you cannot punish me without the hazard of ruining yourselves.’—BURKE'S WORKS, vol. vii. p. 364.”

“ GRANTS TO THE ROYAL FAMILY.—The large grants of public money made by the *Whig* ministry, just at the close of the last session of parliament, were by many persons, and by myself amongst others, regarded as being totally unnecessary, seeing that the allowances to the several branches were already so ample. Colonel Wood has the merit (a merit that will, ere long, be distinguished) of having opposed these grants; and, though his opposition proved ineffectual for the time, it encourages us to hope, that, when the House shall again be *full*, there will be some few members, at least found to endeavour to cause a revision of this measure, which, I will venture to say, has given a greater shock to men's feelings than any one that has been adopted for many years. But, at any rate, since the money has been granted, it must be the wish of every good subject to see it judiciously expended; to see it, agreeably to the declarations of the ministers, employed in ‘ supporting the *dignity*’ of the several persons on whom it has been bestowed; and, under the influence of this wish, what must have been the public feeling at reading the following account, ostentatiously published, in all the London newspapers of the 23d ultimo, under the title of ‘ *Duke of Clarence's Birth-day?*’ To be precise, however, I shall, previous to my inserting the account, just state that I copy it from the *Courier* newspaper of the day here mentioned.— ‘ The Duke of Clarence's birth-day was celebrated with much splendour in Bushy Park, on Thursday. The grand hall was entirely new fitted up, with bronze pilasters, and various marble imitations; the ceiling very correctly

correctly clouded, and the whole illuminated with some brilliant patent lamps, suspended from a beautiful eagle. The dining-room in the right wing was fitted up in a modern style, with new elegant lamps at the different entrances. The pleasure-ground was disposed for the occasion, and the servants had new liveries. In the morning the *Dukes of York's and Kent's bands arrived in caravans*; after dressing themselves and dining, they went into the pleasure grounds, and played alternately some charming pieces. The Duke of Kent's played some of the chorusses and movements from Hayden's Oratorio of the *Creation*, arranged by command of his Royal Highness, for a band of wind instruments. About five o'clock the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Kent, Sussex, and Cambridge, Colonel Paget, &c. &c. arrived from reviewing the German Legion. After they had dressed for dinner, they walked in the pleasure grounds, accompanied by the Lord Chancellor, Earl and Countess of Athlone and daughter, Lord Leicester, Baron Hotham and Lady, Baron Eden, the Attorney General, Colonels Paget and M'Mahon, Serjeant Marshall, and a number of other persons. At seven o'clock the second bell announced the dinner, when the Prince took Mrs. Jordan by the hand, led her into the dining-room, and seated her at the head of the table. The Prince took his seat at her right hand, and the Duke of York at her left; the Duke of Cambridge sat next to the Prince, the Duke of Kent next to the Duke of York, and the Lord Chancellor next to his Royal Highness. The Duke of Clarence sat at the foot of the table.—It is hardly necessary to say, the table was sumptuously covered with every thing the season could afford. The bands played on the lawn, close to the dining-room window. The populace were permitted to enter the pleasure-grounds to behold the Royal banquet, while the presence of Messrs. Townsend, Sayers, and Macmanus, preserved the most correct decorum. The Duke's numerous family were introduced and admired by the Prince, the Royal Dukes, and the whole company; an infant in arms, with a most beautiful white head of hair, was brought into the dining-room by the nursery-maid. After dinner the Prince gave—The Duke of Clarence, which was drank with three times three. The Duke gave—The King, which was drank in a similar manner. A discharge of cannon from the lawn followed—The Queen and Princesses—The Duke of York and the Army. His Royal Highness's band then struck up his *celebrated march*. Now, first observing, that I do not mean to give this paragraph as a narrative of real facts, but merely as a publication that I have found in the newspaper above named, and as a statement which I wish to see contradicted by order of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, or of some of his Brothers; thus observing, and explicitly stating, that my object is to remove the evil impression, which such a publication must necessarily tend to produce upon the minds of a people, who, by the express command of His Majesty, have read to them from the pulpit, four times a year, a long exhortation against vice and immorality, and who have fresh in their minds the large grants of money recently made for the declared purpose of enabling the several branches of the Royal Family 'to support the dignity of their station;' thus previously observing, I would beg leave, as a beginning of my comments upon the publication before me, to ask the writer of it, *what march he means*, when he talks of the '*celebrated march of the Duke of York?*' And, I would further ask him, what necessity there was, in a publication

of this sort, to remind the people of England of the Duke of York's *marches*? And why he could not have so far got the better of his too obvious disposition, as to suffer those '*celebrated*' marches to rest quiet and unalluded to?—The representing of the Oratorio of the *Creation*, and arranged by the Duke of Kent, too, applied to the purpose of ushering in the '*NUMEROUS FAMILY of the Duke Clarence*;' the thus representing the Duke of Kent as employed in an act, whereby the procreation of a brood of illegitimate children is put in comparison with the great work of the Almighty, is, in this writer, an act of the most insidious disloyalty, and of blasphemy the most daring. We all know that the Duke of Clarence is not married, and that, therefore, if he had children, those children must be bastards, and that the father must be guilty of a crime, in the eye of the law, as well as of religion, and that he would exhibit a striking example of that vice and immorality, which his Royal Father's Proclamation, so regularly read to us by our pastors, commands us to shun and to abhor, and enjoins upon the Magistrates to mark out and to punish wherever they shall find them existing among us. While we hear this command so often repeated to us, and know that, from the form in which it is conveyed, it comes immediately from His Majesty's mind and conscience; can we possibly suppose, that he would wink at acts, in his own family, such as are described by this writer? And when to this consideration we add the many others that present themselves upon the subject, can we hesitate in declaring, that to represent the Duke of Clarence as having a '*numerous family of children*,' is foully to slander His Royal Highness, and that, further to represent him as *ostentatiously* exhibiting this '*numerous family*' in public, and in the immediate presence of all his Lord Brothers, and of the Lord Chancellor of England, and other of the Nobles, is to accuse him of a gratuitous and wanton insult against the laws, the manners, and the morals of the country. This representation and accusation I must and I do, therefore, consider as *false*; and, I am confirmed in this my opinion, when I hear the same writer assert, that the Prince of Wales took *Mother Jordan* by the hand, and, in the presence of a *Countess*, a *Countess's* daughter, and a *Baroness*\*, seated her at the head of the table, taking his place upon her right hand, his Royal Brothers arranging themselves, according to their rank, on both sides of the table, the *post of honour* being nearest *Mother Jordan*, who, the last time I saw her, cost me eighteen-pence in her character of *Nell Jobson*!—This part of the account proves the falsehood of the whole. But though amongst persons who are at all acquainted with the characters of the illustrious Personages who are, by this writer, represented as having been actors in the scene, there can be no doubt that the whole of the representation is false, more especially when we take into view the pious and strenuously-enforced precepts of the Royal Father's Proclamation; yet, amongst that part of His Majesty's subjects, who know nothing of the manners of the Great, except what they learn through the channel of the newspapers, doubts upon the subject may prevail, nay, such persons may believe the representation of the *Corrier*, particularly as it has been given, and in nearly the same

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\* This is a mistake: Baron Hotham's Lady has no title; she is not a *Baroness*, only plain *Mistress*.—EDIT.

words, too, by all the other newspapers; and, therefore, being fully convinced, that the representation must produce, in whatever degree it is believed, an impression extremely injurious to the characters of the parties named; not less injurious to the manners and morals of the people; and, eventually, greatly dangerous to the stability of the throne, for this plain reason, that the most virtuous part of the people, that part of them in whose minds truth and justice are predominant, that part of them on whom alone reliance could safely be placed, would infallibly be the most disgusted, and the most alienated by the belief of such a representation; being fully convinced of the important truths, I venture to beseech the royal parties, whose names have been so unwarrantably brought before the public, in the above-cited publication, to cause a formal contradiction thereof to be publicly made; I venture to beseech them to reflect on the fatal consequences, which have uniformly ensued, and especially in recent instances, from proceedings such as are described in this publication, and to remember, that to be blameless, as they, doubtless, are, in this and in all other cases of the kind, is not enough, unless they are also thought to be blameless; I venture to beseech them well to weigh the words of my motto, taken from the writings of one of the wisest of men, and to consider, whether, though the above-cited publication is a tissue of falsehoods, their permitting it to remain uncontradicted may not expose them, amongst the uninformed part of the people, to the imputation of acting upon a principle such as that in my motto described; I venture to beseech them, above all things, to reflect upon what must be the natural and inevitable effect produced in the minds of the people, if they were once to believe that any portion of the grants made out of the taxes, in times like the present, was expended upon objects such as those described in this poisonous publication; and, lastly, as I have, in proportion to my means and my capacity, done as much as any private individual ever did in support of the throne and the reputation of the royal family, I hope it will not be thought presumptuous, that I now make them a tender of my pages and my pen, for the purpose of making and promulgating that contradiction, which every *truly* loyal subject is so anxiously desirous to see."

Coinciding with Mr. Cobbett in all the observations which he has made on this festival, in relation to its *moral* effects, and believing, like him, the whole account to be a calumny, we waited some days for a *contradiction* of it. But instead of finding what we waited for, we stumbled on the following more extraordinary article in the Morning Post of Sept. 11, by way of answer to Mr. Cobbett.

"Approaching the public ear with the serpent voice of economy, he first exclaims against the grants to the younger branches of the Royal Family, and then, with the authority of a Censor, he summons the illustrious personages before his revolutionary tribunal, to give an account of the expenditure. What is this but an appeal to the people, whom he has already invited to rid themselves of taxes by cancelling the national debt, to consider whether the work of royalty might not be done cheaper, and whether more moral rulers might not be found for less money? It is not enough in his eyes to cancel the national debt, unless the civil list is also extinguished, and he would get rid of the Royal Family to secure the one, as readily as of the public creditors to obtain the other. The great number



number of the Royal children, which the British people have been accustomed to regard as the pride and glory of the Crown and of the Empire, as the chief support of the Throne and of the State, and one of the chief securities of the nation against foreign invasion and internal confusion, is regarded by this good subject in no other light than as forming a mass of worthless pensioners, the scandal of whose lives aggravates the burden incurred for their support.

“Undoubtedly, in a strict moral point of view, Princes have the same obligations on them as other individuals. But we believe we may, without dreading the fear of contradiction, *challenge history to produce a more moral set of Princes than ours; a more moral family, whether royal or private.* Restrained as our Princes are by law from entering into wedlock as their inclinations may lead them, a sort of latitude may naturally be supposed to be allowed them, in a case where a law of nature is in a great degree violated for the interest of the State. All who are acquainted with history know, that when the Clergy were restrained from marriage for the interest of the Church, concubinage was permitted; and *even in this country this species of connection was enforced at the instance of the public, for the preservation of their wives and daughters from the attacks of the Clergy.* Our Princes, though restricted from marrying according to their wishes, have never in any one instance violated the sanctuary of any subject's bed, or family. If they have fallen into any irregularities, that rigid morality would condemn, human nature will excuse them. This is reasoning, which every mind ought to furnish to itself in silence, and which, however just and natural, we should be ashamed to copy from the pages of our best historians, if it were not necessary in order to shew the falsehood of the pretended morality, by the cant of which this writer has attempted to bring one of the Members of the Royal Family into disgrace. But the gross and ungenerous indecency with which this writer attacks a family of innocent children, surpasses all his former instances of unmanly violence, almost even that of his determined malice against the Princess of Wales. Children of the description of those we have alluded to, have at all times, and in all Monarchies, been educated as persons of the highest rank; and instead of its being matter of blame to give them such an education, every one who has a spark of nature in him will feel that it would be most unnatural in the father not to do so. It is matter of history, that such children have done eminent services, not only to individual States, but to the world in general. But for the valour of Don John of Austria, all Europe might have been reduced under the Mahometan yoke, two centuries ago. We say this not to encourage the “creation of such children” mocking the great work of the Almighty, as this writer chooses to express himself in the sport of his hypocritical and blasphemous morality, but to defend the propriety of giving, when it has pleased Providence to send them, the best education the circumstances of the parents will permit.

“The vulgar and indecent attack made on the mother of those children, is of that unmanly description, that it will itself draw down on the author the just contempt of every one who reads it.”

Before we proceed further we will assure the writer of this strange article that, so far from Mr. Cobbett's remarks drawing down upon him the contempt of “every one who reads it,” as far as our knowledge extends, the very reverse of this has been the fact. In every company which we

have entered where this topic of conversation has been started, we have heard even those who differ from Mr. Cobbett in politics, give him great praise for this article in question; and even those who agree with the writers in the Morning Post in politics, speak of their comments upon it, in terms of marked reprobation. In a subsequent paper, the Morning Post of September 17, another article appeared in corroboration of the above, which, we suppose, had, in the mean time, been attacked. In that article the writer says, Mr. Cobbett

“ Seized with exultation on the description of the entertainment given at Bushy Park, on the Duke of Clarence’s birth-day. The Duke of Clarence is the third son of the King, and therefore next in succession, after the Duke of York, to the abuse of this worthy reformer.—With the cant of morality, which every one sees is hypocritically assumed, to forward his systematic design of bringing our illustrious Royal Family into contempt, he makes a general attack in the grossest terms, on all the exalted individuals who were present; and a most foul and unmanly one (for this last is the term most applicable to the generality of expression on all occasions where manly feeling ought to be particularly alive) on an inoffensive woman and a family of innocent children. Without any want of respect or delicacy, we may be permitted to say, it will be remembered by the British people, that our Princes are the only subjects in England of man’s estate, who may not marry according to their liking.—This restraint, which, if laid on the meanest of those pretended moralists, or *Jack Cade* himself, would be declaimed against as an intolerable violation of the first right of human nature, is represented by him as affecting our Illustrious Princes, as no greater hardship than a prohibition from shooting a partridge.

“ This writer, who denies the existence of every thing that he is ignorant of, or that it is his interest to contradict, has had the impudence to assert that a historical fact, quoted by us, and well known to every person of the smallest information, is “ too notoriously false and too despicably stupid to be dwelt on.” We cannot give the lie to his assertion, expose his ignorance, or refute his cant of morality, in a better form than by the following quotation from our great historian and philosopher:—

“ After the Canons which established the celibacy of the Clergy were, by the zealous endeavours of Archbishop Anselm, more rigorously executed in England, the Ecclesiastics gave almost universally and avowedly into the use of concubinage: and the Court of Rome, which had no interest in prohibiting this practice, made very slight opposition to it. The custom was become so prevalent, that in some Cantons of Switzerland, before the Reformation, the laws not only permitted, but, to avoid scandal, enjoined the use of concubines to the younger clergy; and it was usual every where for priests to apply to the Ordinary, and obtain from him a formal liberty for this indulgence. The Bishop commonly took care to prevent the practice from degenerating into licentiousness: he confined the priest to the use of one woman, required him to be constant to her bed, obliged him to provide for her subsistence, and that of her children; and though the offspring was in the eye of the law deemed illegitimate, this commerce was really a kind of inferior marriage, such as is still practised in Germany among the Nobles: and may be regarded by the candid as an appeal from the tyranny of civil and ecclesiastical institutions

stitutions to the more virtuous and more unerring laws of Nature."—  
HUME, vol. ii. p. 223.

As it is here asserted that Mr. Cobbett is a *pretended moralist*, and that his support of morals is only *the cant of morality*; it is but just to observe, that his professions and his practice are in strict unison; that he is a perfectly moral man; and as we have on a former occasion remarked, a good husband, and a good father. Differing as we do from him on so many important political points, this tribute of justice cannot be imputed to any undue partiality, or to any improper bias. We shall now ask how the writer in the Post has made good his assertion, that "even in this country this species of connection was enforced at the instance of the public for the preservation of their wives and daughters from the attacks of the Clergy?" Nothing in the passage which he has quoted from Hume, whom he, ignorantly, calls a *great philosopher*, whereas he ought to know, that an *atheist* cannot be a *philosopher*, properly speaking, justifies such an assertion; and indeed, we suspect, that he would ransack History in vain for any such justification.

But even admitting the fact, that amidst the corruptions of the Church of Rome, it became one of its tenets, to prohibit *marriage*, but to encourage *whoredom*, does that afford any sanction to the commission of such a sin? No—if an act could possibly pass the British Parliament, to give a legal sanction to whoredom, or, to express it more *delicately*, "to permit *concubinage*," not only would such a law have no force; not only would the subject be justified in disobeying it, but he would be bound in conscience and in duty, to express his abhorrence of it; and for this plain reason, that no law of man can sanction the breach of any law of God.—And as well might the Legislature vote the repeal of the Decalogue, as pass a law in direct contradiction to any one of its precepts, or to any known positive Scriptural injunction. Now, we are expressly told in the Testament, that *whoremongers and adulterers shall not enter the kingdom of God*; what avails then the *permission* of man, if such permission ever was granted, to commit *that*, to the commission of which is expressly annexed, by Divine authority, the dreadful penalty of eternal torment! It is impossible, we should have imagined, for any two real Christians to differ on this subject; and, we confess, it almost exceeded our belief, that any Christian writer could be found to become the *public apologist* of *whoredom* and *bastardy*!

Whether it be, or be not, particularly hard upon the Princes of the Blood to be prohibited from marrying whom they like, we shall not stop to inquire. But it must never be forgotten, that if they are subjected to one particular privation, they are possessed of a hundred particular privileges; and the one ought, perhaps, to be considered as the condition of the other. It is sufficient for us to know, that whoredom is forbidden, as a heinous sin, by Scriptural authority; and that the laws of God are universal in their operation, admitting of no exceptions, allowing no dispensations, and making no distinction, as to the observance of them, between a Prince and a peasant. This knowledge must fix our sentiments, as it defines our duty; and every attempt to justify the sin must be condemned by Christians.

We farther trust that no writer will succeed in his endeavours to re-

duce bastards, whatever the rank of their parents, to a level with legitimate children. A bastard, in the eye of the law of this country, is an insulated being—he is termed *filius nullius*. *Guilt* is not imputable to him; though he be the produce of guilt: but *disgrace* is attached to him, and for the best of moral reasons, the wisest of moral purposes. We must condemn, therefore, the immoral practice of obtruding such children on the public notice; let them be well educated—but brought up in privacy; and not made associates for the lawful offspring of our Nobility. The public, we know, are loud in their censure of a deviation so gross from the decencies and decorum of civil society. The subject opens a vast field for discussion; and the public attention being called to it, it will, no doubt, be deeply investigated. Meantime we implore the illustrious Personages, whose conduct, or rather, whose imputed conduct, has given rise to the animadversions which have appeared; to reflect, most seriously to reflect, on the consequences, near and remote, of a strict attention to those religious and moral duties, which are so scrupulously, and so faithfully, discharged by their Royal Parents. Parasites may seek to palliate vice, and even to alter the very properties of sin; but that Judge who cannot err, has defined the one and marked the other, in a manner so plain, as to preclude the possibility of ignorance or perversion. The penalties attending the commission of them are denounced, and the punishment will be as certain as dreadful.

### THE CHARGE AGAINST ENGLAND, OF IMPRESSING AMERICAN SEAMEN, ANSWERED,

MR. EDITOR,

THE late violent spirit which has marked the proceedings of the American Government towards this country, having given rise to considerable discussion upon the justice or injustice of their charges against England, I take the liberty of offering to your notice a few facts and observations, which immediately bear upon that part of those charges, in which America accuses us of impressing its seamen.

There is a certain class of restless men in England, who eagerly embrace every rumour which affects, either the interest or the honour of their country; let it come to them in whatever shape it may, *all must be true*, our enemy must be right; and England must be wrong. Not having the honour, Sir, to be *fraternized* into this little band of patriots, nor to be initiated in the various arcana of their philosophy; I venture to pursue a different course from these gentlemen, and to offer an apology at least (if not a defence), for my *poor country*.

In order to clear the way, it may not be unnecessary to state the facility with which foreigners in America can acquire a title to citizenship. Mr. Burke somewhere tells us to the following effect—*that if honesty be the best policy as regards the transient interest of individuals, it becomes much more so in the permanent interest of communities*. I seriously deplore, that the maxim of this immortal statesman has reached America to little purpose, as will very speedily be demonstrated.

The authorized agents of the American Government, both during the last and the present war, have been in the constant practice of granting  
protections

protections to British seamen, knowing them to be so; and of employing them to navigate their merchant vessels. It is equally notorious, that in every sea-port of the United States, there are a set of scoundrels, virtually tolerated by the government, who obtain a handsome income by furnishing seamen with these protections. These men are furnished with printed forms, the blank spaces of which they fill up themselves, enumerating the height, complexion, principal marks, and pretended place of birth, of such men as apply to them: the business so far proceeded in, the seaman is required to produce two freeholders, who must make oath, that he was actually born in the place which is stated in this iniquitous, collusive instrument. A man of this description, now living in Philadelphia, has two *free blacks* in his employment, who state themselves to be freeholders, *though both of them actually live in sheds*, and who are ready on all occasions to swear to the truth of the matter contained in these papers. The seaman is taken to the proper office, where the ceremony is speedily dispatched, by the *legal officer* signing the forged instrument in the name of the President of the United States! The fee which the agents of this dirty work claim for their trouble and perjury is one dollar and a half; which sum is equally divided between the principal and his two *sable freeholders*.

I will now, Sir, give you another instance, somewhat more ingenious, but yet stamped with the same broad picture of dishonour and perjury. There is at present a man residing in Charlestown, of a similar profession and character with that of the Philadelphia agent. Whenever a poor deluded foreigner applies to him for one of these *passports of defiance*, he is, *ab initio*, laid in a large cradle, where, amidst merriment and depravity, he is gently rocked, with a view, I presume, to lull those feelings of honour, which might otherwise, perhaps, make him shrink from so criminal a transaction. The witnesses of this indecent mockery are then ready to swear before the proper officer that he is an American born citizen, and to put the allegation beyond doubt, they also swear that they even remember him in the cradle!!! With such testimony the law is satisfied, and the protection is instantly granted! Whether the price of perjury be the same in Charlestown as it is in Philadelphia, I have not ascertained; but I dare say that a *numerous competition*, has brought the respective markets to a level.

Thus, in a moment, an English or Irish traitor is cleared from all responsibility to the parent State, and he may for ever after bid it defiance with impunity. At least such is the reasoning of the public Jurists across the Atlantic.

As a proof, Sir, that this practice is well known to the American Government, they have hitherto devised no means to correct the evil. The fact is notorious. The manufacturers of American citizens have not even the common precaution to write over the entrance door of their workshops "no strangers admitted here." So far as to the workmanship; now as to the use of the material.

A gentleman of intelligence, with whom I am intimate, and who communicated to me most of the foregoing facts, had occasion to visit America in the year 1804. The merchant ship *Pigou*, bound for Philadelphia, in which he was a passenger, had no less than five seamen British born subjects, out of a crew, consisting of only thirteen men including officers.

The second mate was a native of the city of Bristol; one seaman was of Newcastle; one of Scotland, and two of them were born in Ireland; yet these men in their protections were all sworn to be *native born Americans*! On board the vessel, in which my friend returned to England in July last, there were three seamen, who were British subjects, amongst a crew consisting of nine men including officers. One of which these traitors, was a deserter from the Excellent man of war: a Scotchman who escaped from the French, by whom he had been taken prisoner in a Guinea ship; and a native of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. These too, had been domesticated in the *mission of morals and honour*; and were prepared to thrust their protections in the face of either of our naval commanders, who might dare to question them concerning the place of their birth.

I could, Sir, produce you hundreds of similar facts, sufficient to warrant me in the assertion, that, *one fourth* of the seamen employed on board the merchant ships of America, are really British born subjects, having these false protections.

In no system of public law, which I have had the fortune to peruse, have I been able to turn to the chapter, which authorizes a state to claim as subjects, men not born within its own territory, furnished with instruments of forgery, when that state knows them to be so. The foundation of English liberties, Magna Charta, tells us, "It shall be lawful for the time to come, for any one to go out of our kingdom, and return safely and securely by land or by water, *saving his allegiance to us.*" What will an English seaman with an American protection say to this? *—has he saved his allegiance?* What will America plead to this for being the abettors of such treason?

That many American subjects have been impressed by the officers of British ships of war, has never been denied; indeed in the hurry and confusion of examining a ship's crew many mistakes must be made. The Americans speak the same language as we do, and many of their seamen, from long residence in our ports, have so assimilated both their habits and pronunciation with those of English seamen, that it requires a very nice discrimination in determining to which of the respective countries they belong. These circumstances considered, can we for a moment wonder that unfortunate mistakes should have been made? But the objectors will tell us, perhaps, that an American protection should be a plenary security to him who produces it: and that a British officer should suspend his private judgment, in the examination of an instrument stamped with the faith of a nation. But suppose he should have been previously informed that that very instrument was purchased for one dollar and a half, that thousands of the same instruments are to be purchased at the same price and with the same facility; suppose in the examination of an American vessel, he should be able to identify one of his own countrymen, must he then abandon his private judgment, and permit the man whom he had examined to defy his authority, and perhaps treat him with contempt? The answer to the proposition is so obvious, that I will not insult your understanding, Sir, by giving it. I can seriously assure you, Mr. Editor, that I have not put an extreme case. An officer of an English frigate not long since was examining the crew of an American merchant vessel, when he discovered a seaman, whose face he perfectly well remembered having seen a few years before in the city of Dublin; and who was known

known to be a native of Ireland. He instantly challenged the man, who most readily produced his protection, and swore, in the true brogue of his countrymen, by J—s that he was born in the city of Philadelphia!

Whatever the jacobins of America, (where the soil has been propitious to their growth) or the jacobins of England, may tell as to the contrary, I boldly assert that the ministers of the executive government of this country, have never intrusted the commanders of our ships of war to impress the seamen of America; they have done no more than enjoin the observance of our belligerent rights, upon which the honour and glory of England depend. If in the fair exercise of those rights, abuses have been committed, why did not the American Government remonstrate? Why did they not demand explanation? If this had been done, and explanation had been refused, she might then have considered herself injured; and would have been perfectly justified in the adoption of such measures as were calculated to obtain reparation for the wrong: not in the confiscation of private property, not in direct violation of a solemn pact existing between the two countries. In a moment of irritation, produced by a sense of imaginary wrong, the Government of America may cast the basis of all treaties, the public code of Europe, into the vast Atlantic, and in their future intercourse with the civilized world, may disclaim any further obligation to it; but what they gain in spirit, they will lose in prudence. That law has fairly been considered as the highest court of appeal between belligerent states; as containing the elements of a fixed principle, in adjusting the unhappy, but unavoidable, disputes of nations; it has softened the savage ferocity of war, it has put a bridle in the mouth of despotism, and has proved the grand key-stone, which for ages upheld the great arch of the European community. It is true, that Providence has permitted for a season, that a daring unprincipled usurper should innovate upon the system; and America, dazzled by his victories, is unhappily about to participate in his crimes! France assisted her in one great rebellion against this country; and she is now encouraging her to rebel against the interest of every country, which is solicitous to maintain its dignity and independence.

In an exposition of this nature it is natural, perhaps, that I should endeavour to account for the rash, impolitic temper, which America continues to evince towards this country: my humble opinion is, Sir, that she is influenced by the spirit of jacobinism, and the spirit of dishonesty; it is these which will ultimately destroy her government and ruin her credit; it is these which have filled her bosom with the seeds of another rebellion; and which have totally eradicated from the minds of her citizens (as proved by the repeated violation of their commercial engagements), every feeling of shame and every sensibility to disgrace. The jacobin spirit animates one party, and the dishonest principle animates the other. The former of these speak out; and are well calculated to become desperate leaders; the latter, who are more numerous, affect a tone of moderation; but are infinitely more mischievous: they will persevere, and they have an interest in so doing. *Bella! horrida Bella!* against England will resound amongst them from the *rising of the sun to the going down of the same*, until they precipitate their country into a chaos of irretrievable ruin. The balance which America now owes to the English merchants is immensely great, much beyond what it will be within her power

power to discharge for a number of years; this inability principally arises from her extravagant speculations in the back settlements; from the immense capital which she has employed in building; and lastly, though not least, from a general *disinclination*, which prevails amongst American merchants, *to pay their debts!* Human nature is unhappily so constituted, that a greater portion of the members of every community are kept within the limits of virtue from the paramount controul of public opinion: destroy that great corrector of private inclination, and you instantly give permission to every man to act agreeably to his transient interest. Human statutes affect us "but here and there," whereas the voice of public opinion keeps us to the observance of that decorum; to those minute attentions, which are necessary to preserve the confidence of others. Human law is the creature of man; public opinion is part of the economy of God, to effect what law has never pretended to do. Public opinion conserves morals, and morals superinduce a veneration to uphold public opinion. Unhappy therefore is that nation in which this great binding principle has ceased to exist; where men may violate every private engagement without fear of disgrace, or circumvent the unwary without dread of dishonour. That country is America—England knows it, for she has felt it to her cost. A word or two more, and I have done.

The clamour which has been raised in America by the enemies to her prosperity about our impressing their seamen is the pretext, and a strong desire to wipe off their debt to this country is the real cause, of that clamour. They sigh for hostilities between the two countries; should that event take place, their legislators will speedily frame a law, *declaring all accounts between us to be finally balanced!!!*

Your most obedient servant,

JUVENIS.

### OTAHEITAN VICES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

SIR,

MY own curiosity, as well as that of many others, is very strongly excited by a paragraph in your Criticism on Turnbull's Voyage round the World, in your Review for November last. You say, "It is deplorable to observe among the Otaheitan Savages a degree of enervation, effeminacy, and preternatural voluptuousness, exceeding any that we read of in Rome under the worst of the Emperors; or in the old empire of China at this day." You then extract a passage from Turnbull, where he tells us, "that there are a set of men in this country whose open profession is of such abomination, that the laudable delicacy of our language will not admit it to be mentioned. These are called by the natives Mahoos—so completely unsexed from their manhood, that had they not been pointed out to me, I should not have known them but as women.—My mind recoils from an object which recalls so many images of disgust and horror. From the circumstance of *unsexing*, one might be led to imagine that the preternatural crime alluded to, was not unknown, nor in Italy, Turkey, and other climates, uncommon. Yet something else must



must be alluded to; and you, Mr. Editor, appear to know what that *something* is. The author is not certainly correct when he says, that the Mahoo is not to be described "on account of the delicacy of our *language*." There is nothing that men can *do* or *suffer*, for a description of which the English language does not present terms; if modesty and delicacy of sentiment would bear it. However, Mr. Editor, might not you communicate some general idea of this abomination in Latin (as it is sometimes done in cases of disgust and abhorrence), or even in Greek; and they, who are capable of interpreting it, might communicate the secret how and to whom they pleased. The fact itself, in the history of human nature, should not be lost to the philosopher. If I am not mistaken, as to the gentleman who is the conductor of the Anti-Jacobin Review, he neither wants abilities nor the inclination, by complying with the present request, to oblige his constant reader, and, I may add, readers.

London, May 19, 1806.

## POETRY.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to send you a copy of verses, written upon a late unfortunate subject, which, I doubt not, has inspired the breast of every honest Englishman with sentiments like my own. If you consider the Poem as deserving the attention of the public, it is much at your service.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

R. F.

### ELEGY WRITTEN IN HONOUR OF AN UNFORTUNATE PRINCESS.

While scorn and sorrow, kindling in my soul,  
 Bid the full tide of indignation roll,  
 Celestial truth my glowing breast inspire,  
 And wake in virtue's cause th' Aonian lyre.

Rous'd by the call, on fancy's airy wing  
 The Nymph, exultant, tunes her lofty string—  
 What! from the tomb tho' tow'ring slander rise,  
 And rear her crest, while envy points the prize,  
 Yet envy soon shall gnaw the dust in vain,  
 And serpent slander crawl on earth again.  
 Say, from the mire if blue pollution fly,  
 And lowering vapours load the vernal sky,  
 Say, shall the dense effluvia blot the day,  
 Or dim the splendours of th' ethereal ray?  
 Tipt by the orient beam, they call to view  
 The mixt effulgence of its seven-fold hue,  
 With livery tints the pomp of light adorn,  
 And add new triumphs to the pride of morn.

Oh!

Oh! ever injur'd, ever virtuous! still  
 To sorrow doom'd by Heaven's Almighty will!  
 Exalt thy sacred head; the arm adore,  
 That, while of *much* bereaving, spares thee *more*;  
 That, sweeps thy sum of earthly joys away,  
 But cheers thy bosom with celestial day.  
 What though it bid thy morn of years to know  
 The cloud of sadness, and the storm of woe!  
 What though insulted, mock'd, affection sigh,  
 No consort pitying, and no father nigh!  
 Though lowering anguish dim-thine early beam,  
 As winter scowls beneath an April gleam!  
 Yet thus shall virtue's flower in fairer dyes,  
 Nurs'd by the tears of mute affliction, rise.  
 So when the heavens have wept their nightly dew,  
 And day returning cheers the world anew,  
 With softer incense blows the balmy gale,  
 And brighter beauty clothes the ripening vale.  
 Hark! from above celestial numbers roll  
 In mingled concord o'er my raptur'd soul!  
 Hark! a full voice—" Amid the storm of ill  
 Be truth thy lamp, and Heaven thy bulwark still."  
 Thus from the starry cope Urania cries,  
 With shout of seraph, hovering as she flies,  
 And, wing'd with flame, in more than mortal lay,  
 Exultant bids thee to the realms of day.

'Tis silence all, and darkness lulls the scene!  
 But, lo! what splendours fire yon vast serene!  
 E'en thus (with reverence hear) the arm divine,  
 That dims our prospect, while our joys decline,  
 Still to the soul displays th' empyrean \* sky,  
 And lifts to fairer worlds her wandering eye.

Aug. 21, 1806.

R. F. M. D.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

SIR,

I MANY years ago had the presumption to publish a Poem, and although I was by no means severely scourged by the Critical Reviewers of the day, yet I felt myself somewhat sore on the occasion, and was therefore determined that they should also smart a little in their turn; but on mature reflection, thinking them old stagers, and therefore not very susceptible of the lash, I suppressed my indignation, and let judgment go by default. But having lately read *with infinite pleasure* a volume, entitled *The Beauties of the Anti-Jacobin, or Weekly Examiner*, I was

his wary speech  
 Thus to th' empyreal minister he fram'd.

Par. Lost, b. v. l. 46p.  
 forcibly

forcibly struck with what is there termed, a bit of an Ode to Mr. Fox, in imitation of the 20th Ode of the 2d Book of Horace. Having myself rudely penned ideas somewhat similar (which by the bye have never seen the light) on the Coalition of Lord North and Charles Fox; I cannot refrain taking the liberty of offering them to your notice. As I began what I perhaps vainly call a Poem, with a few Lines addressed to the Reviewers, I shall give you them verbatim, and continue to take different extracts as I proceed.

" I've often thought it seem'd a joke,  
To see how writers do invoke,  
The tuneful Nine to lend them aid,  
And help them in the rhyming trade.  
Their infant genius to inspire,  
And give it true poetic fire.

" I'm much too low to crave assistance,  
From any at so great a distance.  
So sha'n't presume to think about 'em,  
But try what I can do without 'em.

" Others begin with dedication,  
To some proud lordling of creation ;  
And draw a falsome panegyric,  
Enough to make the reader sick.

" I'm much too high for such vile praise,  
Nor ever will I trust my lays,  
In adulation's dirty road,  
But shall at once the thought explode.

" Others there are who write in fear,  
And tremble at the cynic sneer  
Of paltry reptiles, who for hite,  
Must damn those lines they dar'n't admire.

" Just so, ye Critical Reviewers,  
Who act the part of common-sewers ;  
Who oft your empty sconces muddle,  
To turn a fountain into puddle.

" I ne'er shall dread those men of gall,  
My muse at once defies them all.  
For, tho' envenom'd flies their quiver,  
It ne'er one painful thought shall give her.  
But mounted high on freedom's wing,  
She still above *their* reach shall sing ;  
Exultingly shall tune her lay,  
And treat them all as birds of prey.

" Bless us, you'll cry, this introduction  
Must prove the author's sure destruction,  
He's waging war with all the wits,  
Nor cares one farthing whom he hits.

" Then

" Then why should I one moment lose,  
On such poor hirelings abuse ;  
How hard's their fate compar'd with mine,  
On others' offal doom'd to dine.

" Enough, enough, invective cease,  
Hold forth the olive branch of peace ;  
And let your muse now chaunt in lays,  
Such themes as well deserves the bays.

" Agreed, and Laura, lovely fair,  
Henceforth shall be my chieftest care :  
For her I'll touch the trembling lyre,  
To praise those beauties I admire."

After saying some handsome things in praise of Laura, whom I endeavour to gain by presents of gew-gaws, &c. I draw this conclusion, that if—

" They'll not get her in my power,  
To drop at once a golden shower ;  
And all which makes the matter nice,  
Is only how to hit her price."

You may imagine some of the Lines addressed to Laura, are written with a degree of levity, which I trust the following ones will amply atone for—

" We've liv'd to see, O glorious times !  
When such like bargains are not crimes.  
Then, dare we blame the female tribe,  
Who sell their virtue for a bribe ?  
Have we not liv'd to see the day,  
That *men* are prostitutes for pay ?

" The time hath been, this Isle could boast,  
The virtues that adorn'd her coast ;  
When all her sons were valiant, just,  
And worthy of the public trust.

" But whither is that virtue fled ?  
Are all the nicer feelings dead ?  
Shall all alike that trust betray,  
And on their Country's vitals prey ?

" Accurst that State we justly call,  
Whose sons from public virtue fall ;  
For once remove that sacred prop,  
Lo ! private virtue's sure to drop.  
Thus, honour fled, what blacken'd page  
Shall stigmatize this venal age ?  
Forbid that I this path pursue,  
To stake my faith, my honour too—  
Ensnare the woman I esteem ?  
The very thought with curses teem.

Nature revolts, and stands aloof,  
Whilst Conscience ushers in reproof."

The Second Canto begins thus:

" Now, puny Critics, try your wits,  
Now lash and spur your jaded tits ;  
Now flounder on through filth and mire,  
My Pegasus shall mount the higher ;  
Shall soar in strains of true knight's-errant,  
As this shall prove sufficient warrant.

" Hath not your fav'rite Cervantes,  
Whom all allow the true gallant is ;  
Hath he not caus'd his quondam knight,  
With windmills, nay, with sheep to fight ?  
And all, forsooth, for Del Toboso,  
Whom Sancho proves to be but so so.

" Not like my Laura, lovely maid,  
Whose heavenly charms shall yield me aid ;  
Inspir'd by her I'll join the fray,  
To scourge the monsters of the day.

" Not all those doughty knights of old,  
Of whom such val'rous feats are told ;  
With such a monster e'er did fight,  
As modern times have brought to light,  
We sure may challenge all tradition,  
To match the Hydra Coalition ;  
Whose damn'd unnatural alliance,  
Dar'd bid the King and Lords defiance.

" But, when the people back'd the cause,  
To shield prerogative and laws,  
No Coalition could withstand  
The efforts of the patriot band :  
They taught Lord North and Charley Fox,  
Their liberties were orthodox ;  
And wou'd not brook of innovation,  
By any junto in the nation.

" Tho' bully Lee may roundly boast,  
Our charter'd rights to be at most  
Mere parchment scrolls with dangling seal,  
And that whene'er the Commons feel  
An inclination to destroy 'em,  
The subject can no more enjoy 'em ;  
To such vile doctrine who'd submit,  
Or give up charters, King, or Pitt ?

" And sure, my friends, the cause is plain,  
That love of power, and love of gain,  
First brought Lord North and Fox to join,  
Fair freedom's cause to undermine.

" But

" But how this league was brought about,  
No human being can make out;  
We therefore must resort to *fiction*,  
Which semblance bears to strong conviction.

" Writers must be allow'd for ease  
To use what metaphors they please;  
And thereby shew their ingenuity;  
Though sometimes fraught with incongruity.

" Imagination thus let loose,  
Can make Lord North at once a Goose.  
Yet how unlike that breed of old,  
As by tradition we are told,  
Did keep the capital from falling;  
By timely cackling and squalling!  
What hath this modern Goose been doing,  
But cackling its country's ruin?

" Now here the metaphor must end,  
Unless we on the *Commons* tend;  
To see and hear the gross abuse  
Which passes 'twixt the Fox and Goose;  
Where Reynard strives with sable speech,  
To get the Goose within his reach,  
But finds his striving all in vain,  
Should he his native shape retain.

" As fallen spirits can with ease  
Assume whatever form they please;  
So have our hero chang'd his make,  
And did at once the gander's take.

" Thus Jupiter, tho' more than man,  
Transform'd himself into a Swan,  
For Leda's sake, as we are told,  
But not for power or filthy gold.  
'Twas mighty love that fir'd his breast,  
And wou'd not let his godship rest,  
'Till he and Leda got together,  
And in her pool had wet his feather.

" Lo! here our pair begin to gloat,  
And on each other fondly doat;  
Next shake the tail and dodge the head,  
Then flutter, coalesce, or tread.

" This goose, like other geese, 'tis fit  
Should talents have to *lay* and *sit*;  
And when she'd hatch'd with wondrous skill,  
It prov'd forsooth an India bill.

" The gander's pride no tongue can tell,  
When seven large goslings burst the shell;

Not like to common squabs, 'tis true,  
 Not cover'd o'er with downy flue ;  
 But all were hatch'd and fledg'd together,  
 And all at once in proper feather.

“ Here Pitt, who with Ithuriel spear,  
 Now touch'd at once the apostate pair,  
 And shew'd them in their proper features,  
 Which damn'd them both as human creatures.

“ But Charley, like the devil of old,  
 Tho' oft detected, grew more bold,  
 Nor check nor disappointment fears,  
 But thus harangues his fell compeers :

“ Shall we thus Pandemonium quit,  
 Nor try what rhetoric or wit  
 Will do, to gain our ends,  
 On which our hope, our all depends ?  
 I'll instant to the Commons hie,  
 My powers of eloquence to try ;  
 I'll so infuse and gloze my speech,  
 Their understanding shall not reach  
 The depth of our concerted scheme ;  
 Nor shall they e'en so much as dream  
 Of what's in embryo conceal'd,  
 Which in due time may stand reveal'd,  
 When we from India's shore by stealth  
 Have gain'd all patronage and wealth ;  
 And so provide for those about us,  
 That King and Lords shall never rout us.  
 Shou'd any Member take alarm,  
 And say our bill is fraught with harm,  
 With smooth address I'll win him over,  
 And so much of our plan discover ;  
 And teach him how to see his way,  
 To enter into present pay.

“ If such like arguments we try,  
 A large majority 'twill buy  
 Of Members in the Lower House \*,  
 Who surely will our plan espouse.

“ My dearest friend, Lord North replies,  
 Your observation's truly wise,  
 'Tis money that's the master key  
 To turn men's minds 'twixt you and me ;

---

\* The reader will have the goodness not to forget, that these loose observations apply to some caput mortuum that existed years ago, and not to any living being or existing House.—*Editor.*

Have I not, by experience, found,  
That Ministers, to stand their ground  
Against the national opinion,  
Must truck with every slave or minion :  
And therefore taught them long ago,  
The different price 'twixt *aye* and *no*.

" I think to you I need not mention  
'Twas contracts, bribery, place, and pension,  
By which I power and influence kept,  
And in the House securely slept ;  
Nor ever dreamt of a retreat,  
Whilst I by fraud cou'd keep my seat.

" Thus in debate the monsters sate ;  
Not knowing that the will of fate  
Had baffl'd their infernal schemes,  
And ruin'd all their golden dreams.

" Blest be the man whose honest zeal  
Dares to his Sovereign's ear reveal  
The voice of truth, when faction's brewing,  
And threat'ning his country's ruin !  
Thus TEMPLE dar'd his voice to raise,  
And well deserves a nation's praise.

" Our gracious Monarch heard with horror,  
What soon *wou'd* prove his people's sorrow ;  
That e'en himself must be in chains,  
Should such vile wretches hold the reins ;  
That all his nobles they'd environ,  
And bind them fast in links of iron—  
Wisely determin'd from that hour  
To hurl them headlong out of power.

" Hail, happy Britain, native Isle,  
Again shall peace and plenty smile ;  
Your free-born sons may now rejoice,  
' With voice on high, a mighty voice ;  
In praises of so great, so good a King,  
Shall George still reign, and shall not Britons sing \* ? "

---

\* Churchill.



EPISTLE FROM CAYENNE TO FRANCE.

AMID Guiana's wide-extended woods,  
Savanna's rich and broadly rolling floods;  
Her skies unclouded, and her dazzling beams,  
That pour around their ever-fervid streams,  
Why does my soul beyond th' Atlantic sea,  
Roam to my country, and, my friend, to thee?  
Why thus, forgetful of immediate woes,  
Seek in the dear ideas for repose?  
Alas! no longer can my cares beguile  
My country's image in a foreign soil.

Lost is her greatness, all her arts decay'd,  
Oppress'd her people, and her rights betray'd,  
Her ancient order through the land revers'd,  
And the just lords of her domains dispers'd.  
Strange rulers o'er her fertile vales maintain  
An owner's power, and hold another's gain.  
A ruffian crew, the dregs of earth, preside,  
Her fleets, her armies, and her councils guide.  
And he, that alien, who usurps the throne,  
To worth, to pity, and to faith unknown:  
His crimes so deadly, that the human race,  
An Outcast vile should banish from their face,  
The dark dissembler of his secret ends,  
The black ensanguin'd murtherer of his friends.

Unhappy France! no glories now await,  
As once they did, thy elevated state.  
At each new act, some treach'rous murder done,  
Some reign usurp'd—new infamy is won.

Ah! what avails it to have borne so long,  
Urg'd by the fury of the giddy throng;  
Or fir'd in hate by some infuriate guide,  
The région delug'd in one purple tide?  
What recompensing joys enchant the heart,  
What soothing bliss do freedom's sweets impart?  
Ah! none they yield; but stern oppression reigns,  
And tyranny in faster bonds enchains.  
On ev'ry face a dark distrust appears,  
Shrinking reserve, and ever waken'd fears.  
Each dreads the stranger, and familiar friend,  
Studious his heedless tongue may ne'er offend;  
Lest, haply caught at some unwary time,  
Like me, he perish in this distant clime.

How little thought I, at that awful hour,  
When first I felt a despot's deadly pow'r,

That was the time when last I saw the day  
 His beauteous beams upon my hills display,  
 And hurried from each object of regard,  
 Each well-known person—all—without award.  
 No pitying audience hear my mournful tale,  
 No equal judge on whom my wrongs prevail.  
 Yet what the crime this punishment deserv'd,  
 For what offence is banishment reserv'd?  
 The man who feels a patriotic glow,  
 On loyalty, or faith, that man shall know.

Once hurried by the stream of gen'ral crime,  
 (With horror I recall the dreadful time),  
 These hands were join'd with an infuriate crew,  
 To tear our spotless Monarch from our view.  
 Each gentle virtue grac'd his honour'd head,  
 And thro' the realm a happy influence spread.  
 Even now, perhaps, above the long-loved tract,  
 His pitying shade observes each ruthless act,  
 Addresses to his God his earnest prayer,  
 From despot rulers his lov'd France to spare.  
 Ah! hapless country! by commotions torn,  
 Deformed by blood, by long afflictions worn.  
 At length succumb'd, by strong oppression trod,  
 And torpid sleeping 'neath a stranger's rod:  
 As some fair bark by furious tempests tost,  
 Her masts, and sails, and helm, and rigging lost,  
 For shelter looks, with terror and dismay,  
 And moors in Algiers' or Morocco's bay.

Sometimes, when sinking in unwary rest,  
 Rise to my view, my countrymen oppress'd;  
 Unnumber'd wretches seem to wave their hands,  
 Invoking Heaven to right afflicted lands.  
 In restless murmurs speak the phantom train,  
 And clustering round, repeat one constant strain:  
 Thus, alien, does thy gratitude requite,  
 Thus bless when lifted to the sovereign height?

Ah! could but France recall those happy days,  
 When sovereign splendour shed benignant rays;  
 And power extended o'er the realm its arm,  
 To shield, not crush, embolden, not alarm;  
 See o'er the vales, untouched, its harvests wave,  
 Its natives walk uninjur'd to the grave;  
 See o'er the main, unnumber'd vessels ride,  
 And feel once more enraptur'd peace enjoy'd.

Z.

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